

THE OFFICIAL COMIC OF

CALL OF DUTY[®]

ZOMBIES

STORY BY JASON BLUNDELL AND CRAIG HOUSTON

JUSTIN
JORDAN

JONATHAN
WAYSHAK

DAN
JACKSON

SIMON
BISLEY

CALL^{OF}DUTY
ZOMBIES



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**STORY BY JASON BLUNDELL
AND CRAIG HOUSTON**

SCRIPT BY JUSTIN JORDAN

ART BY JONATHAN WAYSHAK

**COLORS, CHAPTERS 1, 3–6
BY DAN JACKSON**

**COLORS, CHAPTER 2
BY LOVERN KINDZIERSKI**

**LETTERS
BY MICHAEL HEISLER**

**COVER ART AND
CHAPTER BREAKS BY
SIMON BISLEY**

ACTIVISION  **treyarch**



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CALL OF DUTY: ZOMBIES

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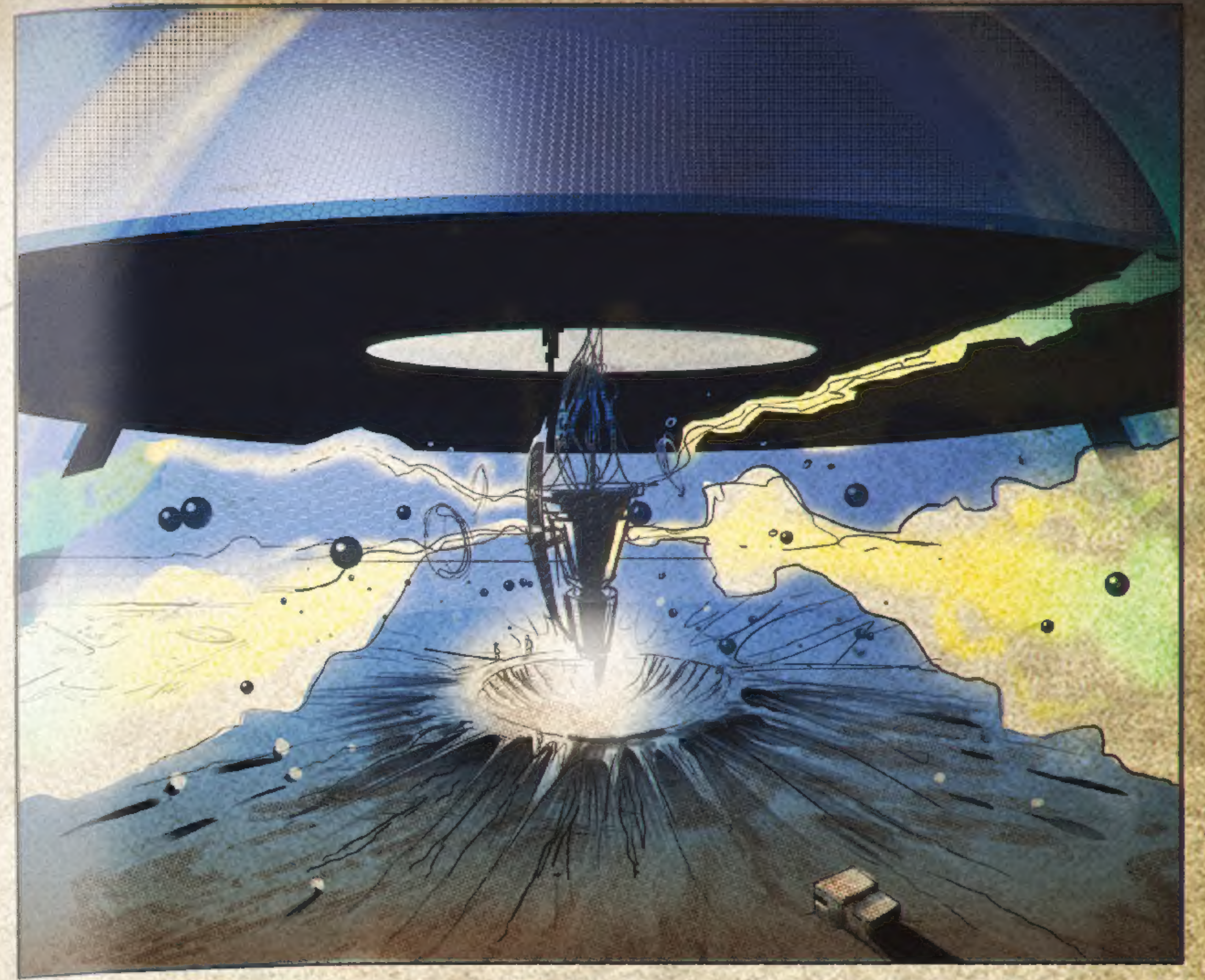
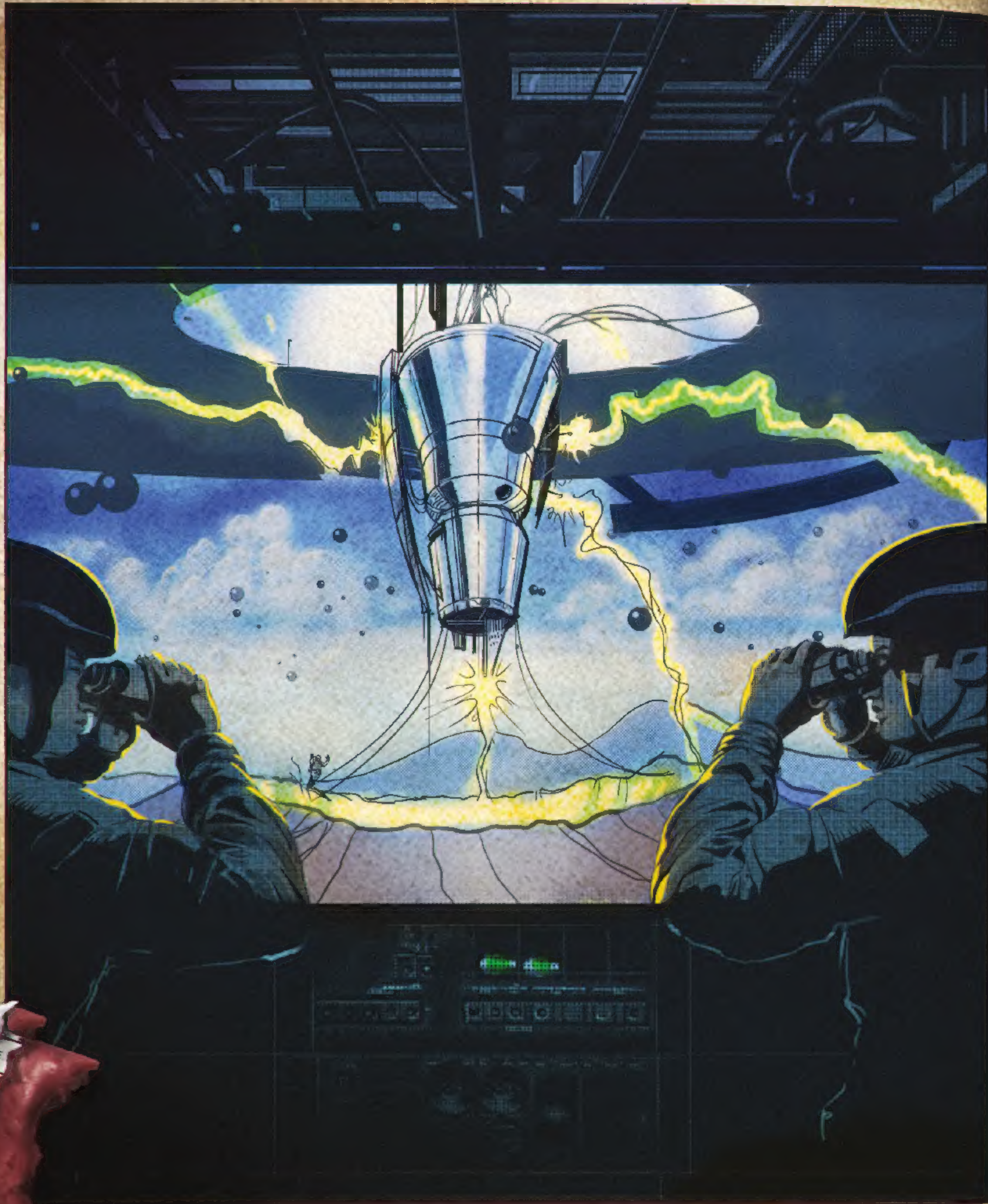
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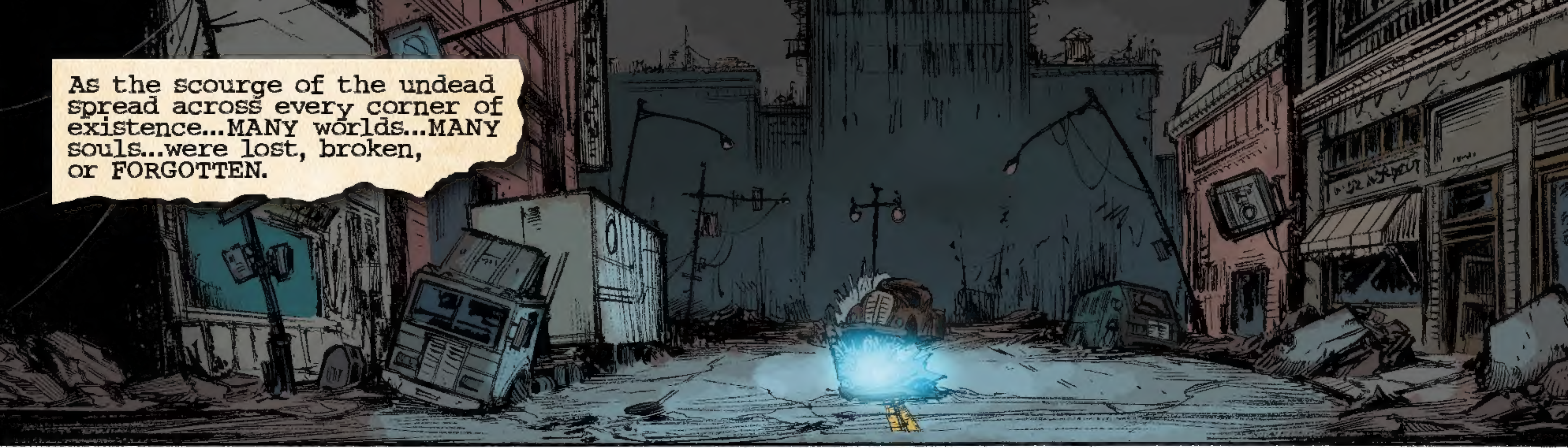
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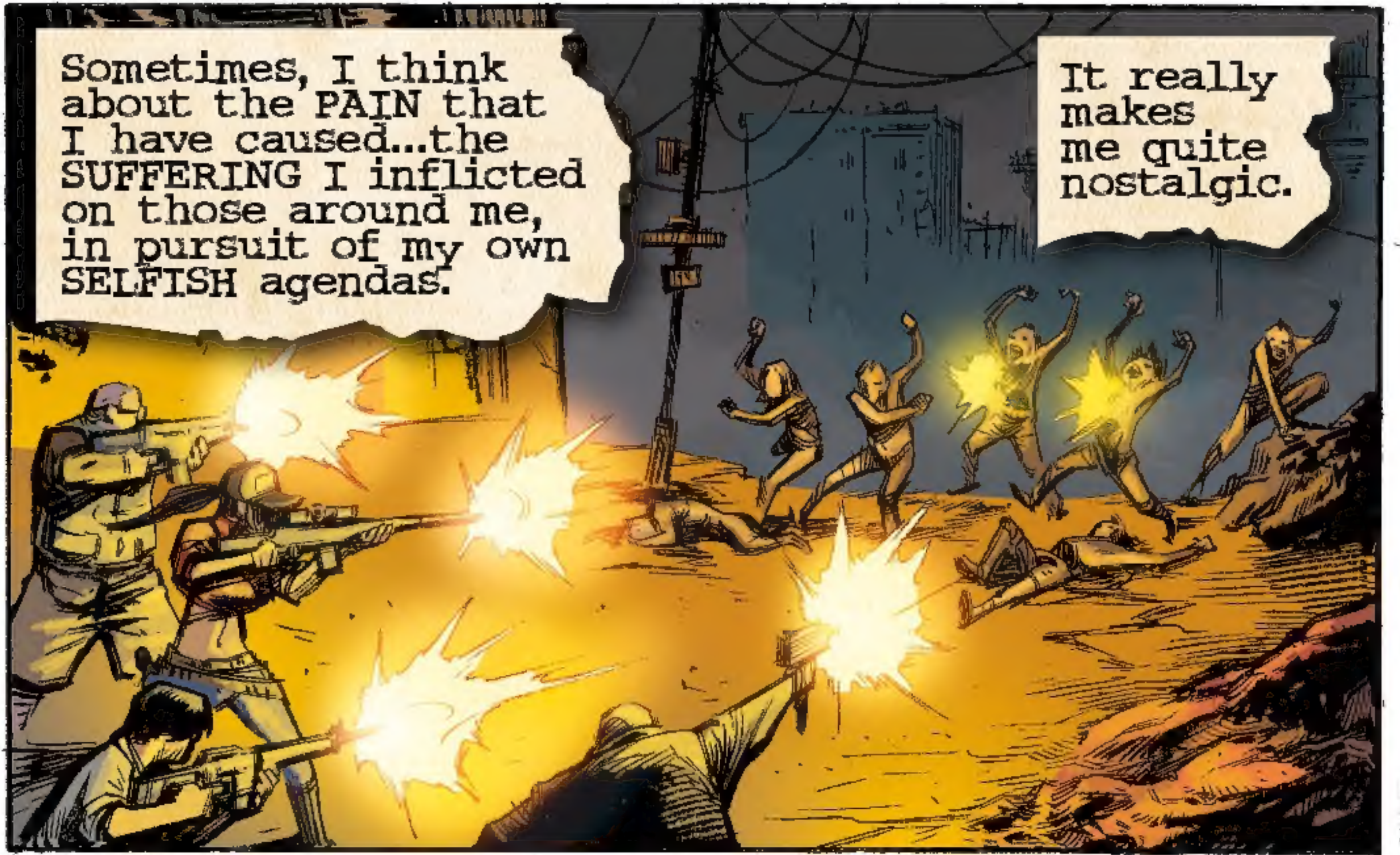
As the scourge of the undead spread across every corner of existence...MANY worlds...MANY souls...were lost, broken, or FORGOTTEN.



Many, but not all.



Sometimes, I think about the PAIN that I have caused...the SUFFERING I inflicted on those around me, in pursuit of my own SELFISH agendas.



It really makes me quite nostalgic.

Ah, Russman. So many secrets. So many layers. Like an onion.



Dear old Stuhlinger --blessed with the gift of my voice INSIDE his head.

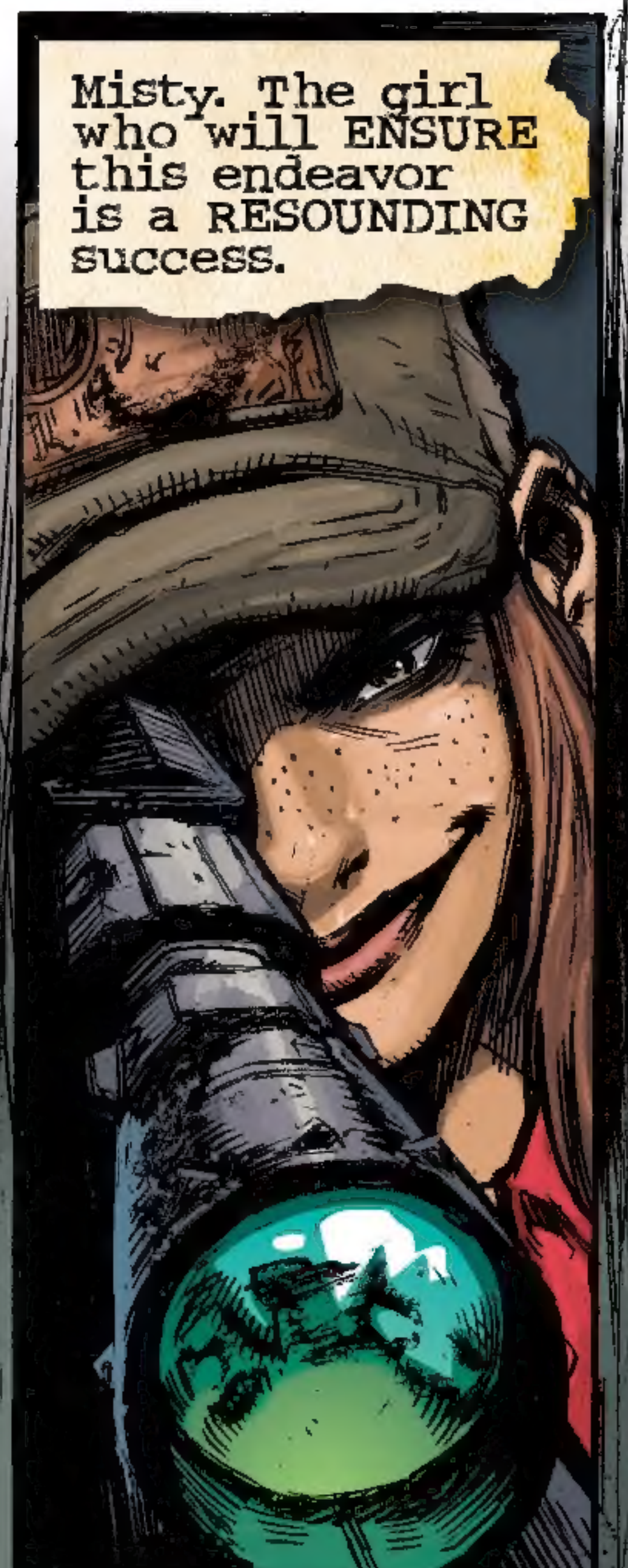


Marlton. The engineer. Know-it-all.

NERD!



Misty. The girl who will ENSURE this endeavor is a RESOUNDING success.



My name --is Edward Richtofen, and I have been trying SO very hard...





...to do the right thing.



274.



COME ON, YOU HAVE TO BE A LITTLE IMPRESSED.

DOES MAINTAINING PROPER RADIO SILENCE MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

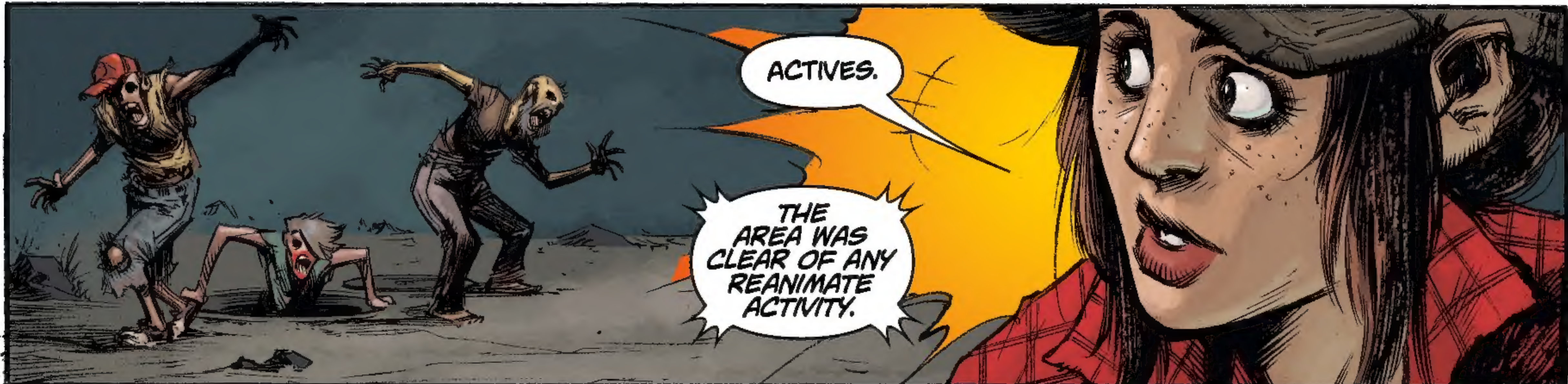
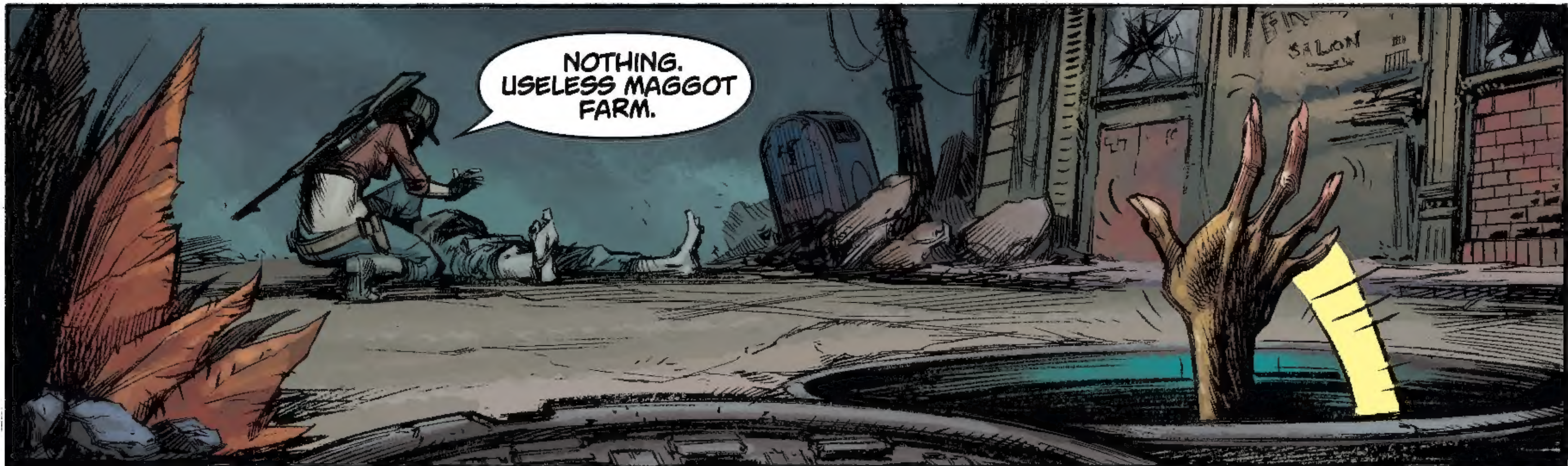


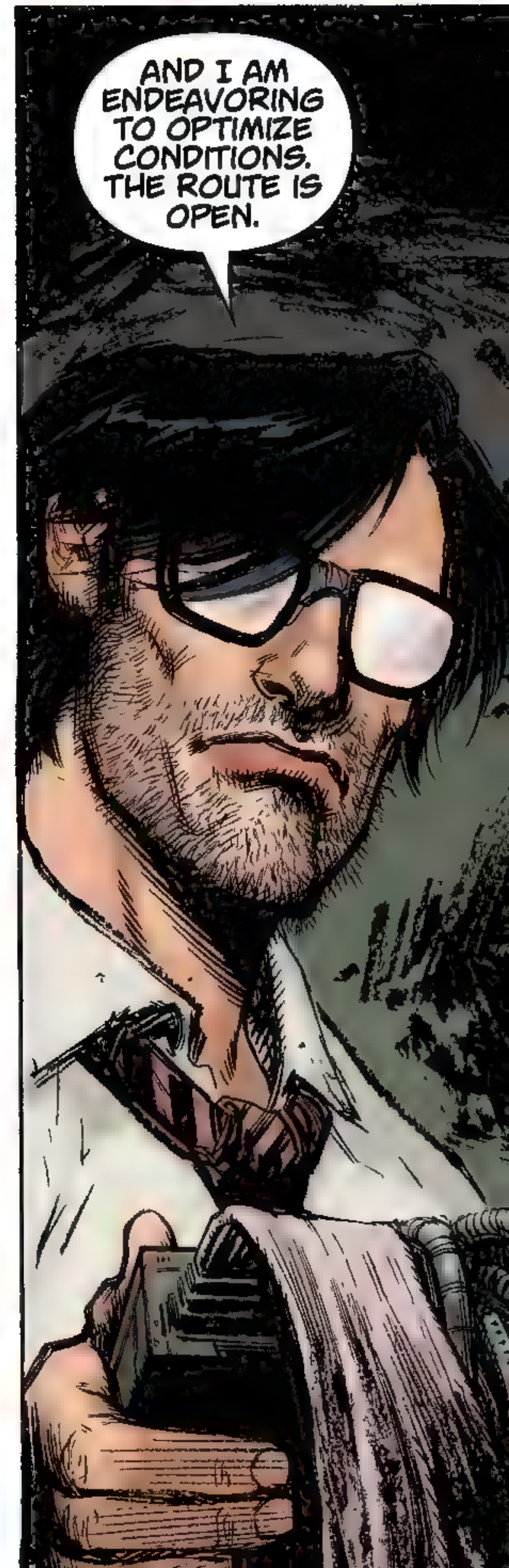
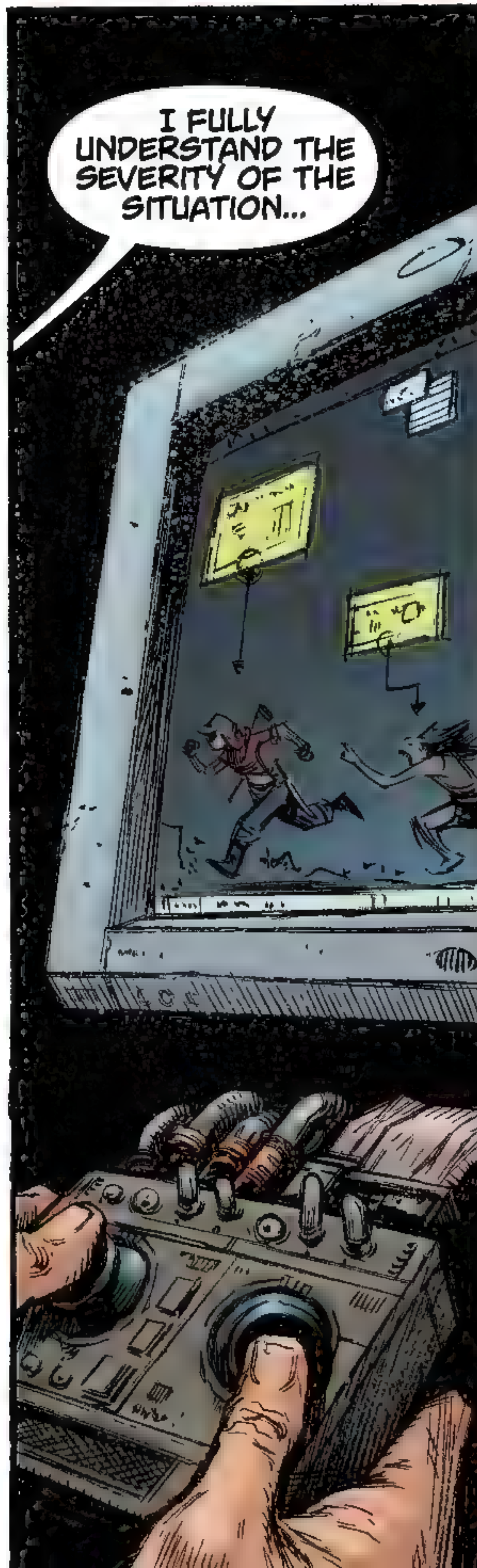
YOU KNOW IF YOU GOT 274 HEADSHOTS IN A ROW, I'D BE IMPRESSED.

MISTY.

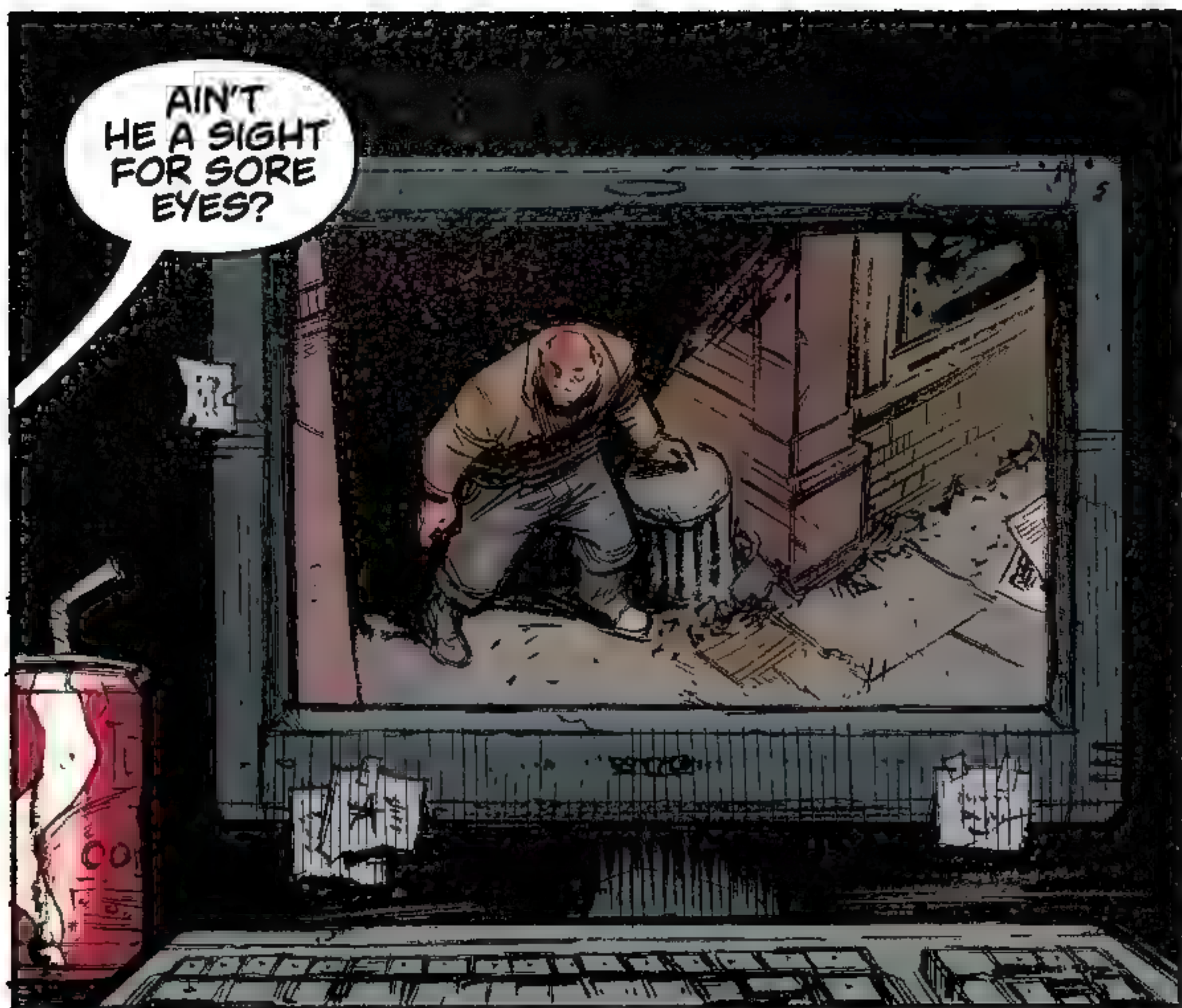


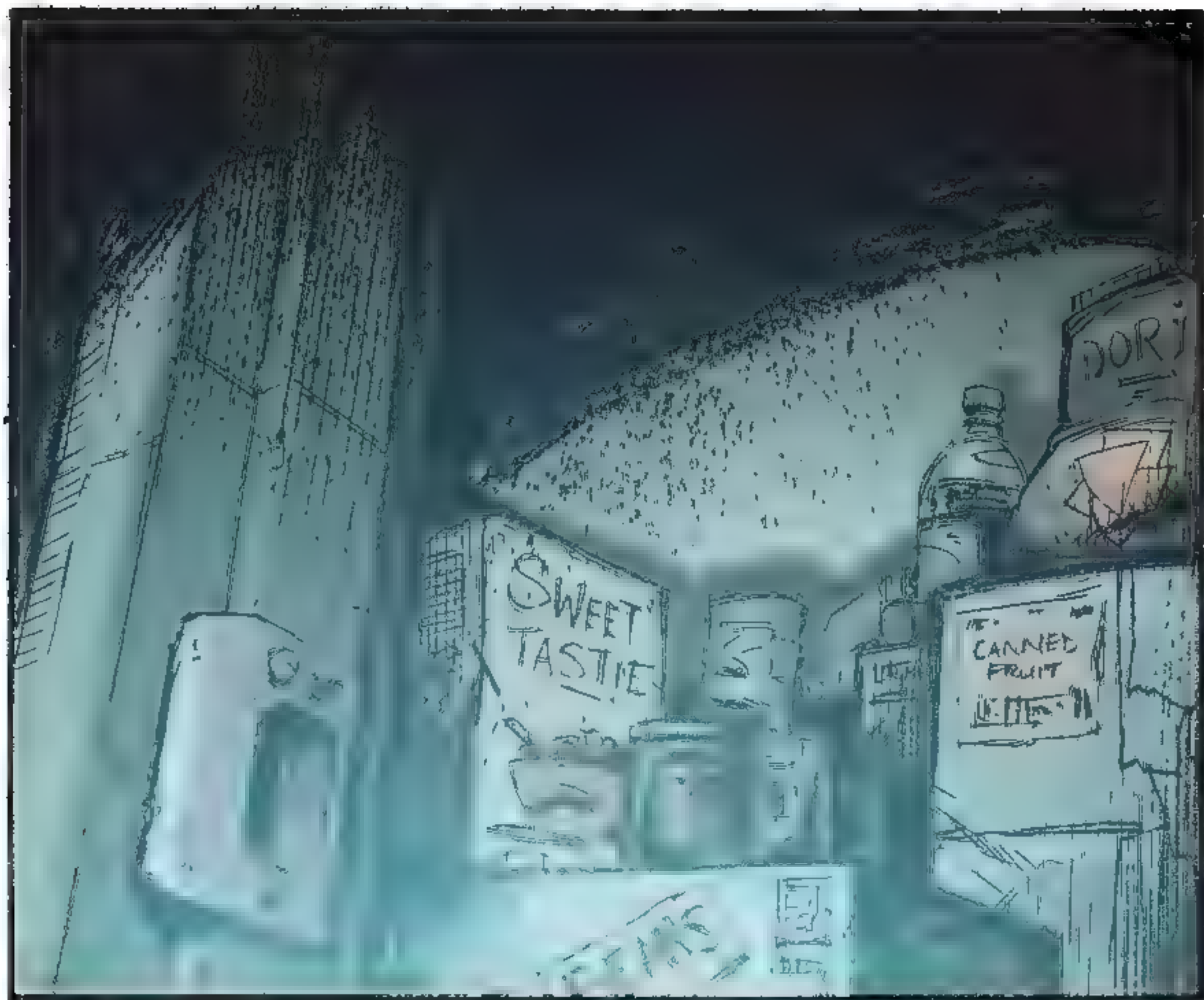
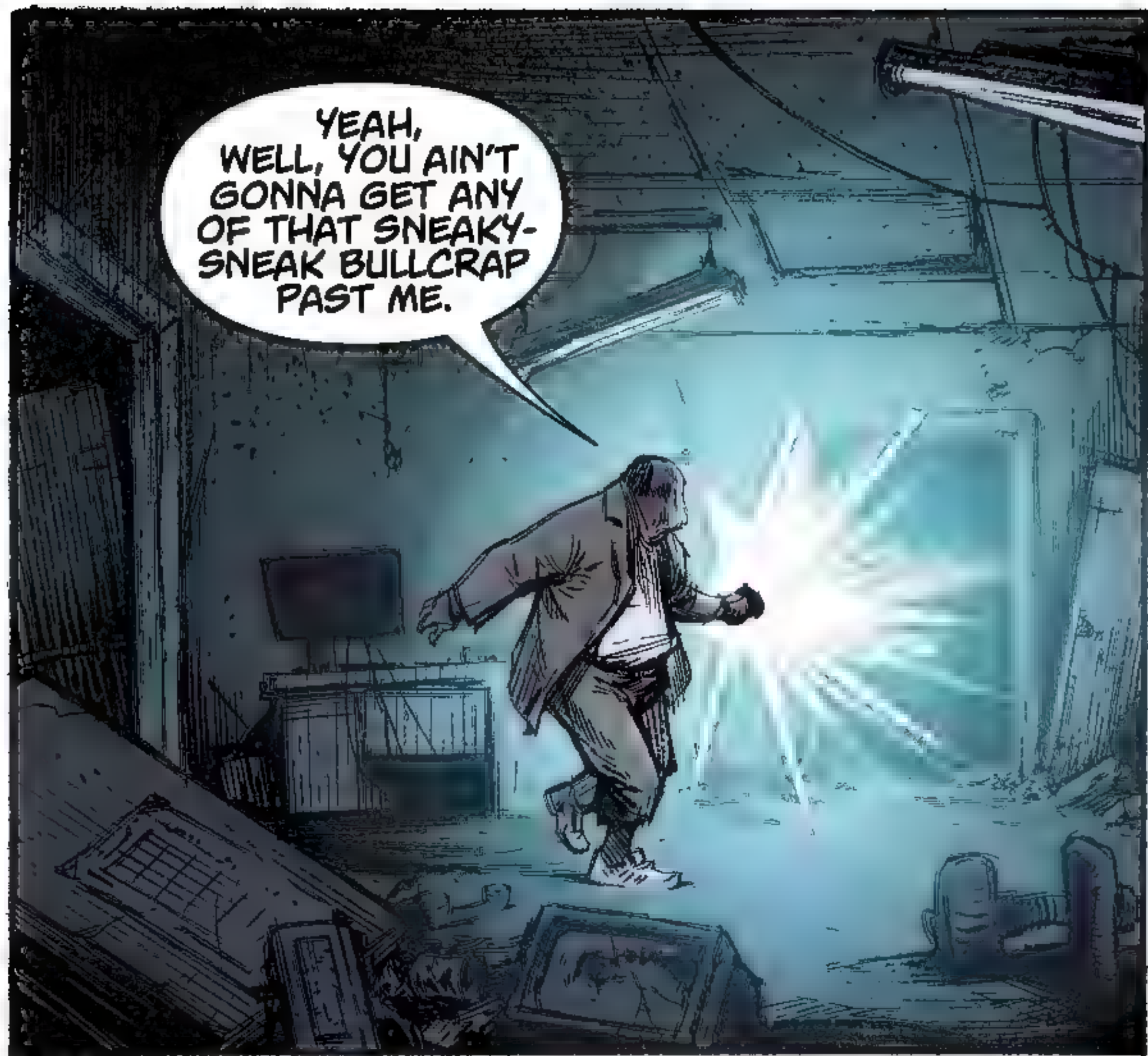
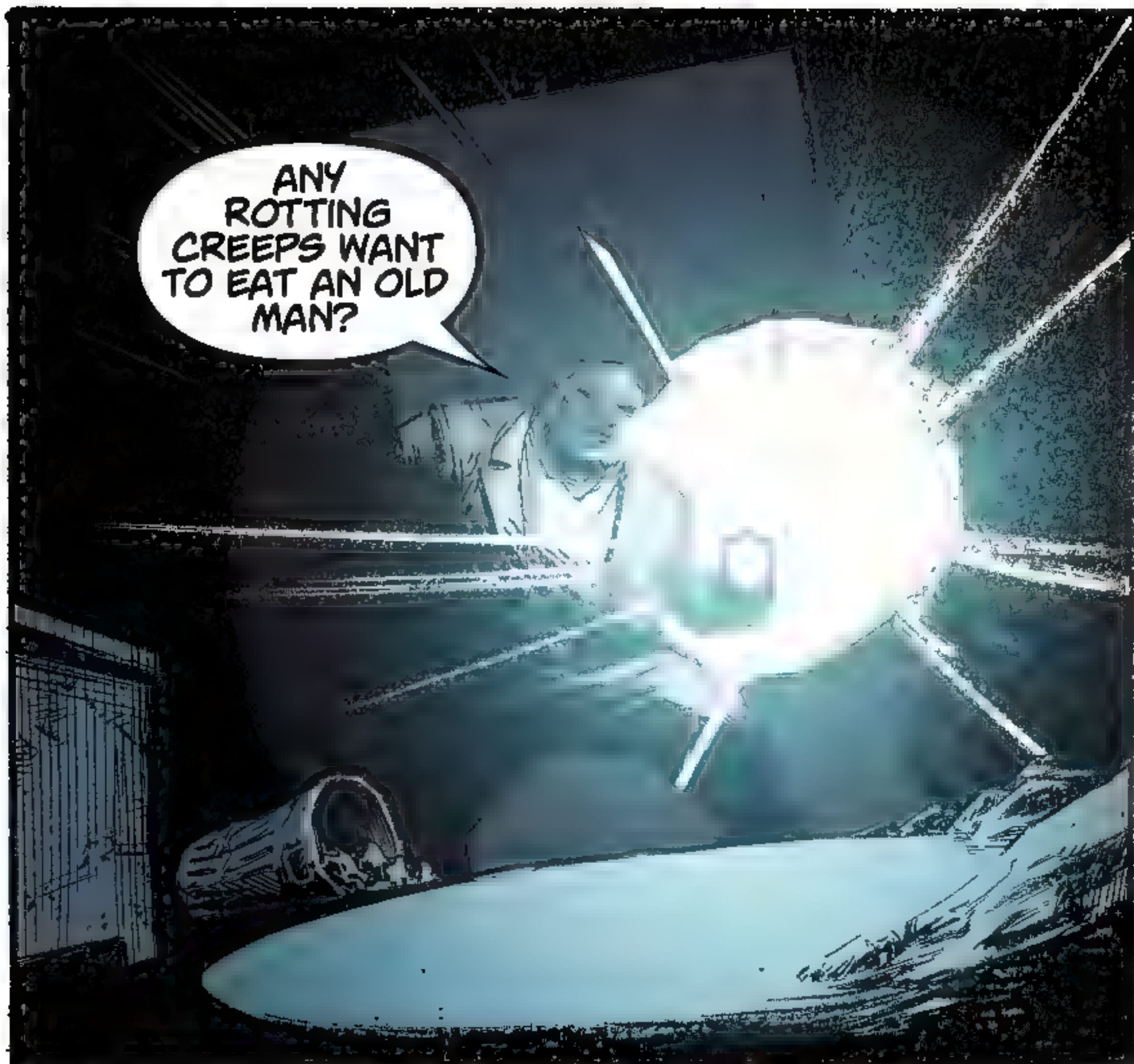
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. RADIO SILENCE.





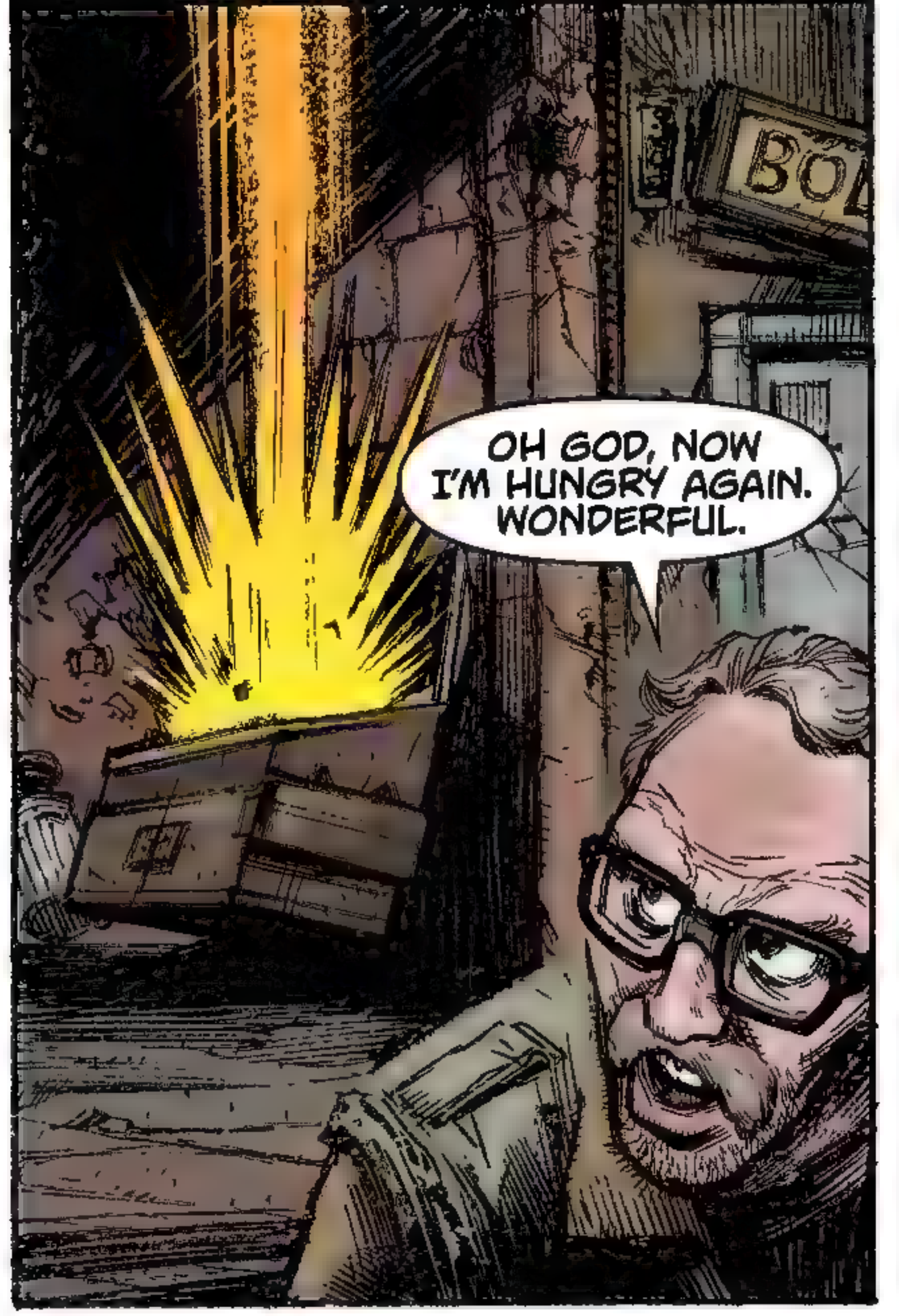




















LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS COULD USE A HAND!

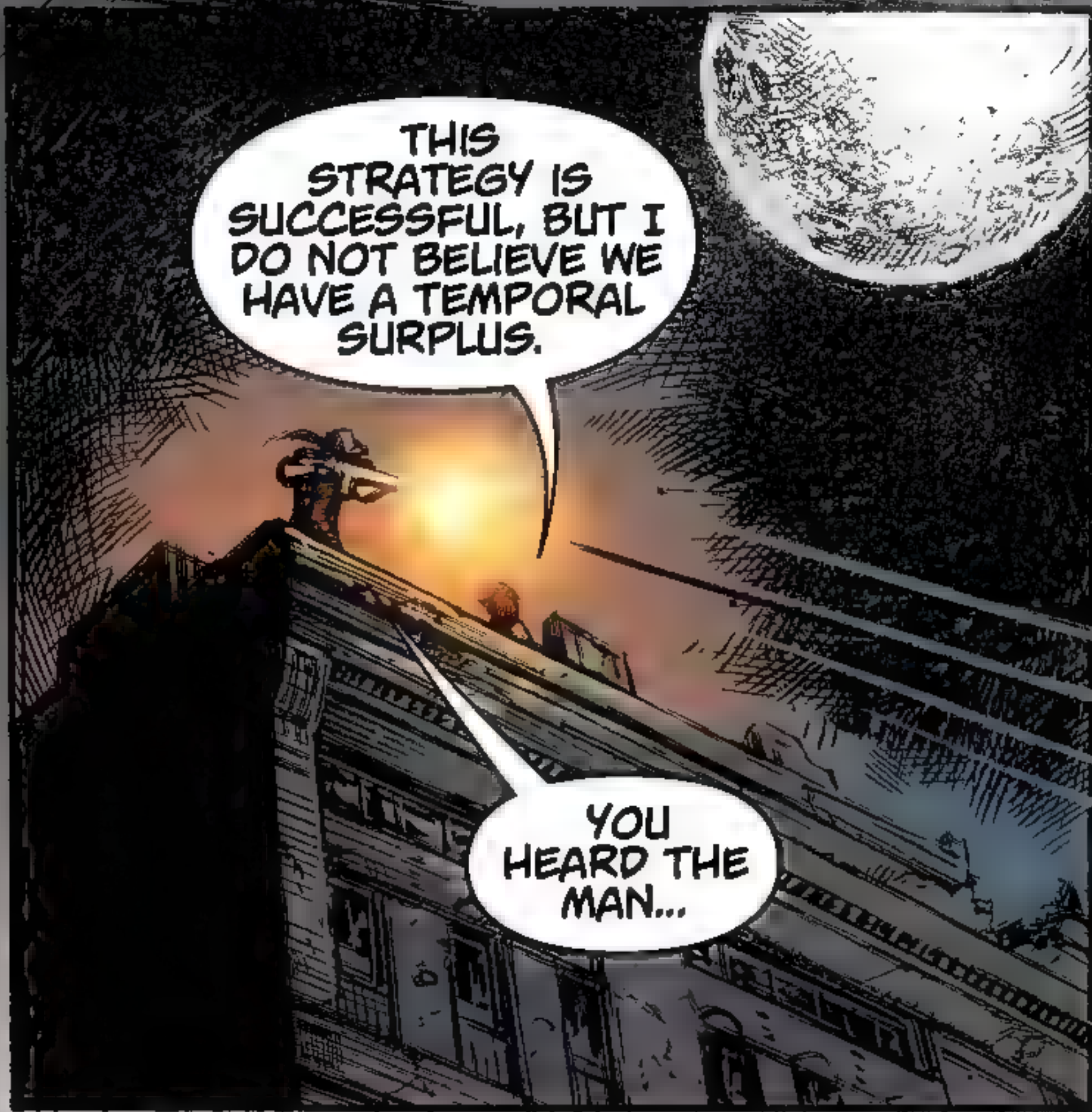
I AM GOING TO ATTEMPT TO NAVIGATE THE REANIMATES TO AN ALTERNATE LOCATION BY USE OF THE DRONE.

XUZ NYTFIRWHR XZ L BPEZR



AHAHAHAHA. I TOLD YOU, I TOLD YOU.

WE AIN'T OUT OF THIS YET, STU.



THIS STRATEGY IS SUCCESSFUL, BUT I DO NOT BELIEVE WE HAVE A TEMPORAL SURPLUS.

YOU HEARD THE MAN...

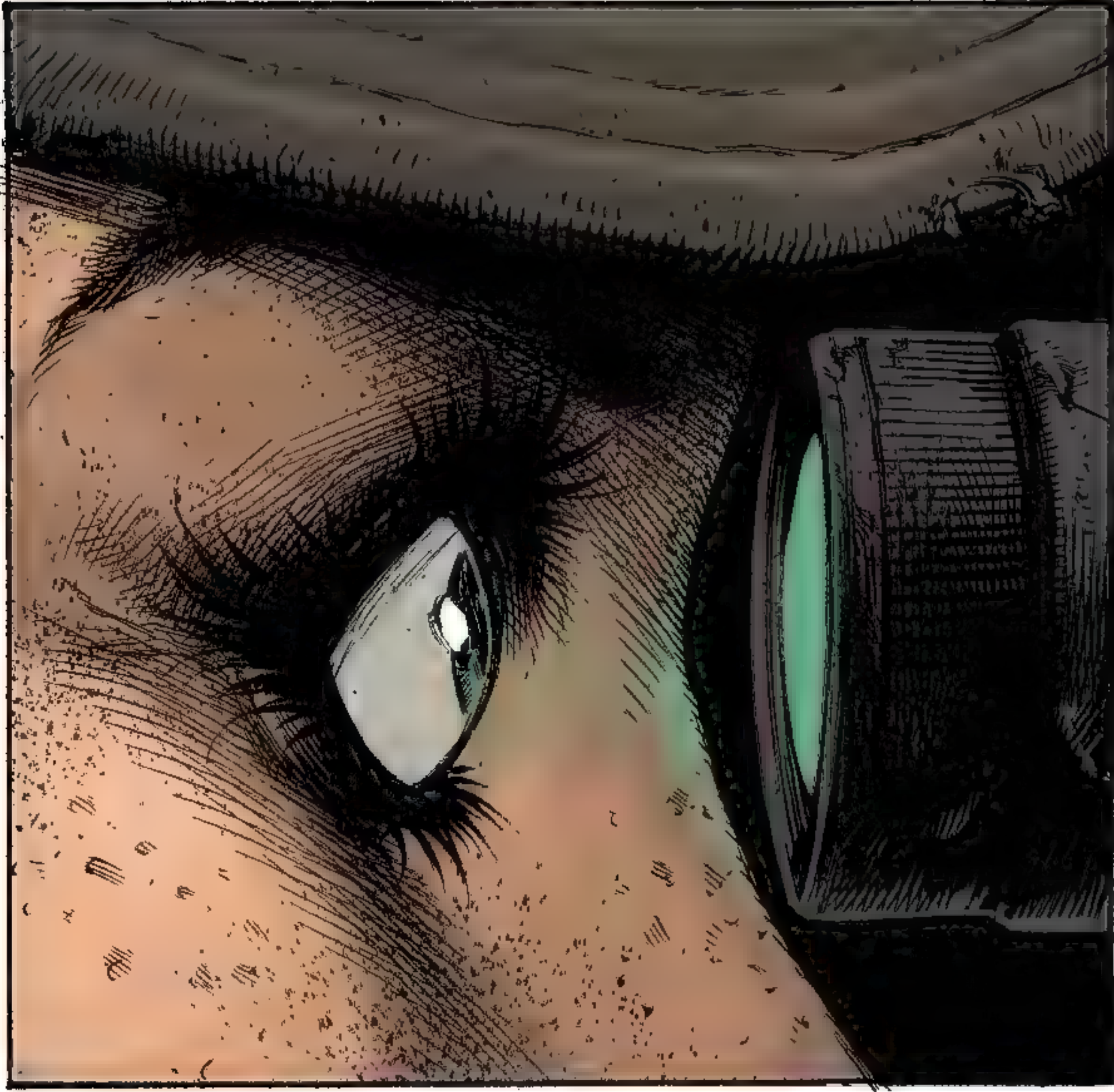


RUN!



EGRESS WOULD BE ADVISED.

COME ON, I GOT ONE MORE TO HIT THREE HUNDRED.



AND I
THINK I FOUND
MY CANDIDATE.



RUSSMAN
CAN'T KEEP
THIS UP MUCH
LONGER.

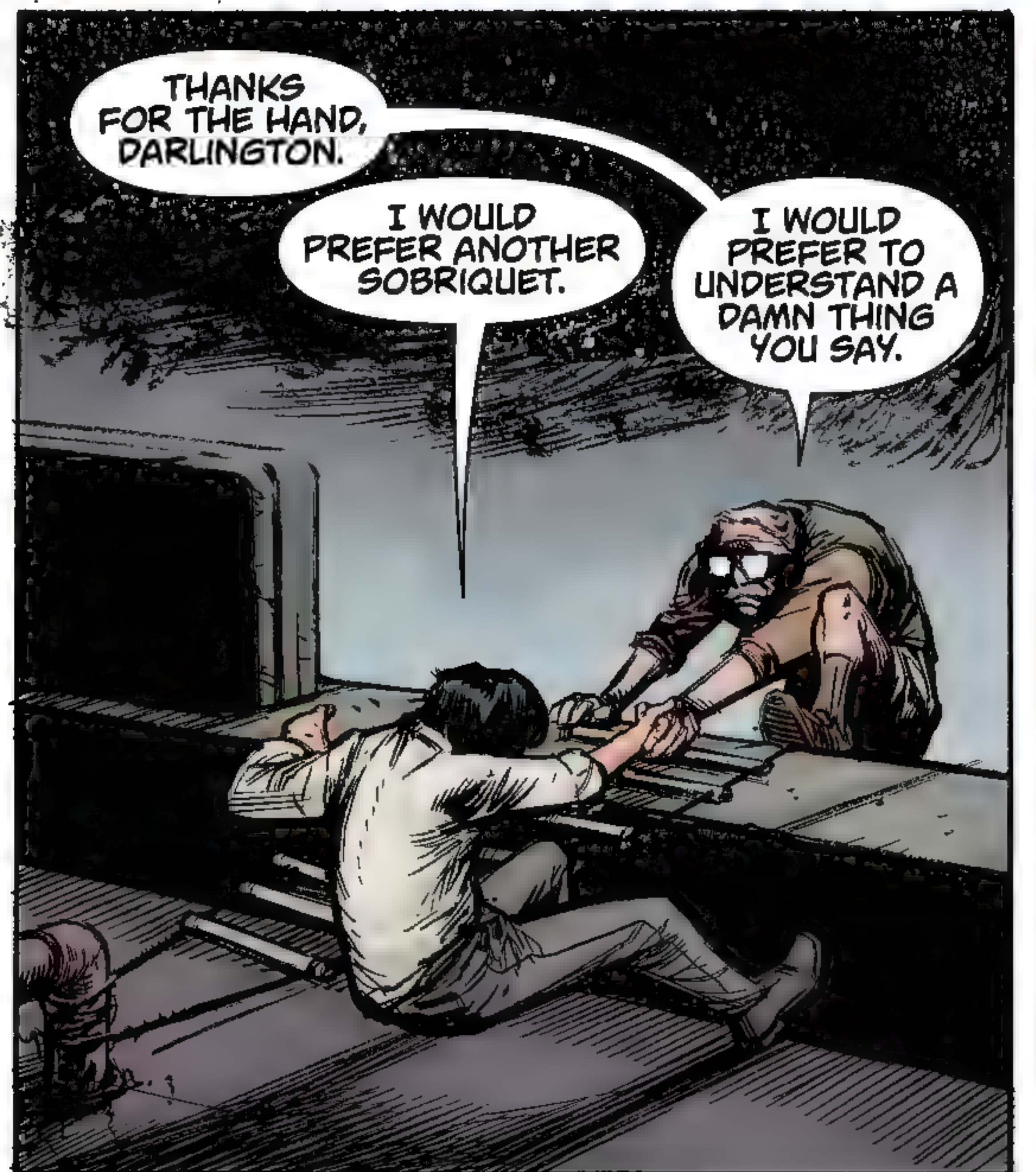
WELL,
I'M NOT
CARRYING
YOU.



THIS IS NOT
AN EFFICIENT
USE OF OUR
RESOURCES.

YOU KNOW,
MARLTON, YOU
HAVE TO HAVE
A LITTLE MORE
JOY IN YOUR
WORK.







IT'S LUCKY YOU ENDED UP RIGHT OUTSIDE OUR BUNKER.

YEAH... LUCKY.

YOU THINK THIS WAS SOMETHING OTHER THAN CHANCE?

THIS WAS THE PLAN. I TOLD YOU THERE WAS A PLAN!



IF THIS WAS A PLAN, IT WAS A BAD ONE.

I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A GOOD PLAN!



I NEED TO GET THE COUNTERMEASURES ACTIVATED. THE REANIMATES ARE DISPLAYING A PATTERN OF UNUSUAL BEHAVIOR.

IF THAT MEANS THE MEAT SACKS SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN A WHOLE LOT SMARTER, THEN RUSSMAN AGREES.



THAT ZOMBIE DODGED MY SHOT! DODGED!

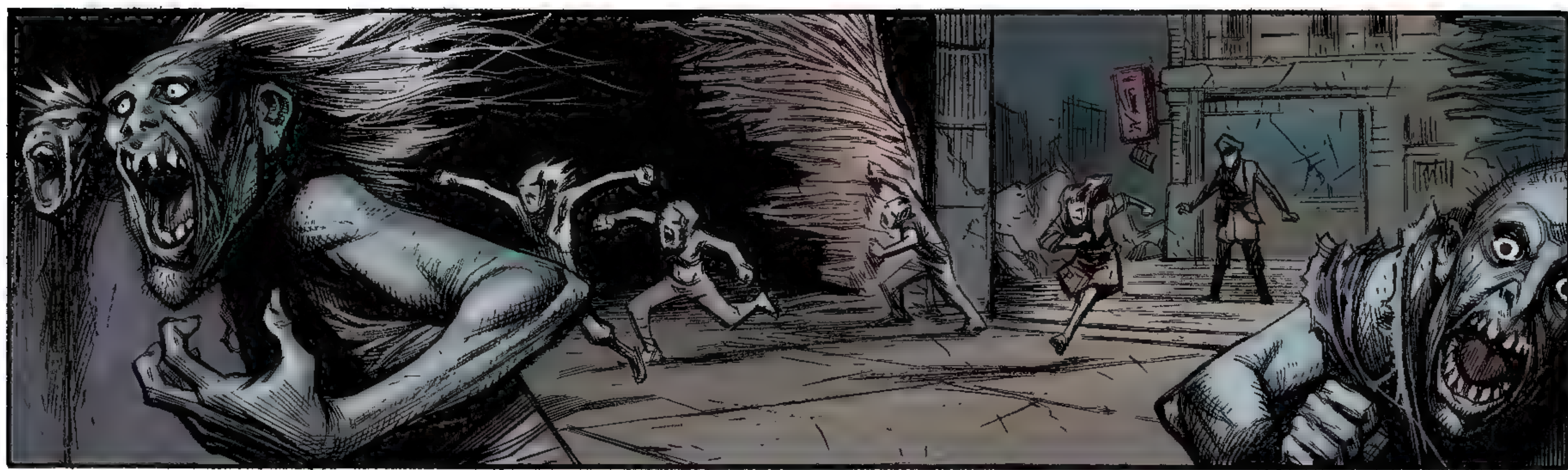
ZOMBIES DON'T DODGE.

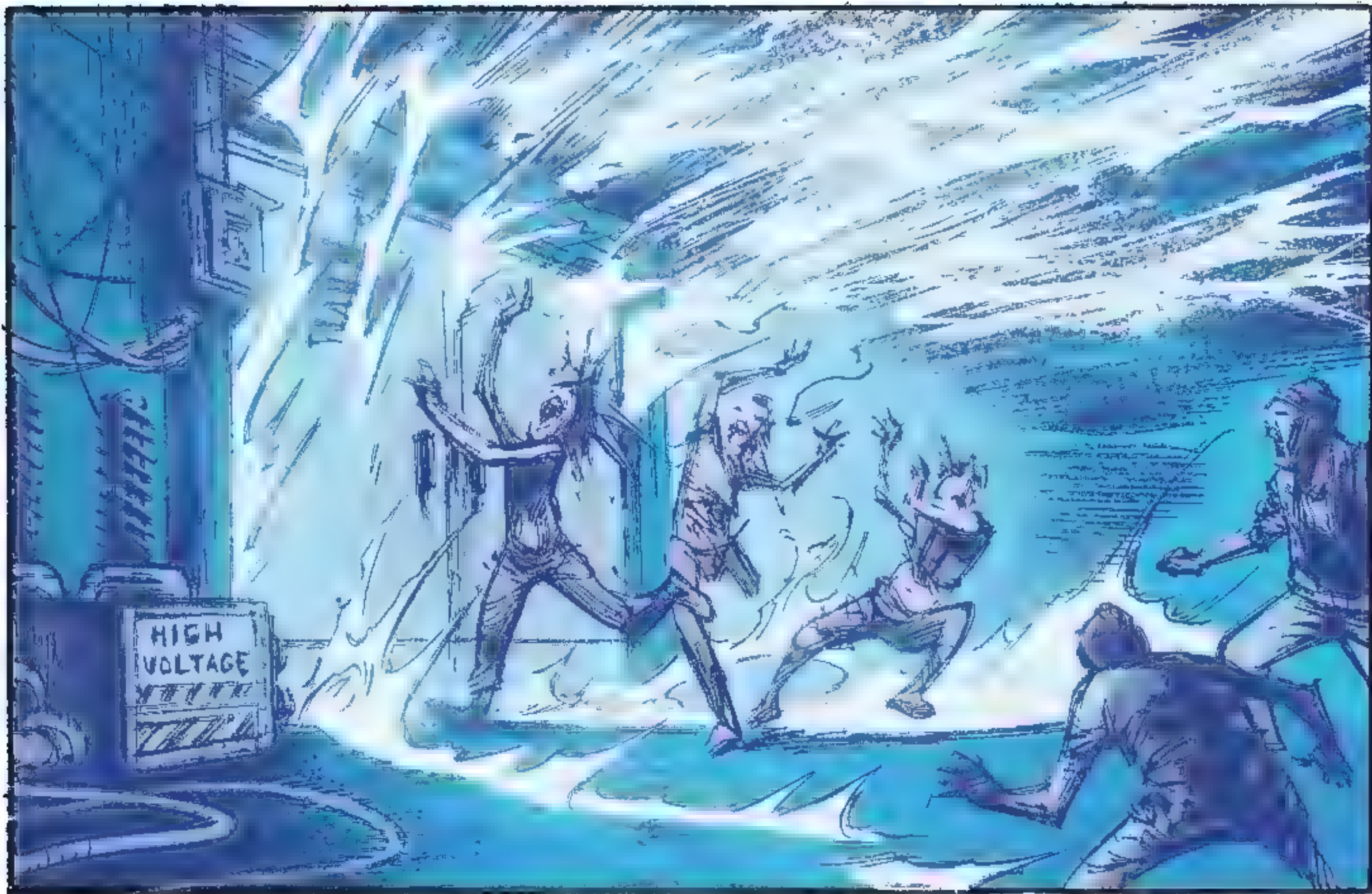
MY FRIEND SAYS THIS IS THE NEXT EVOLUTION.



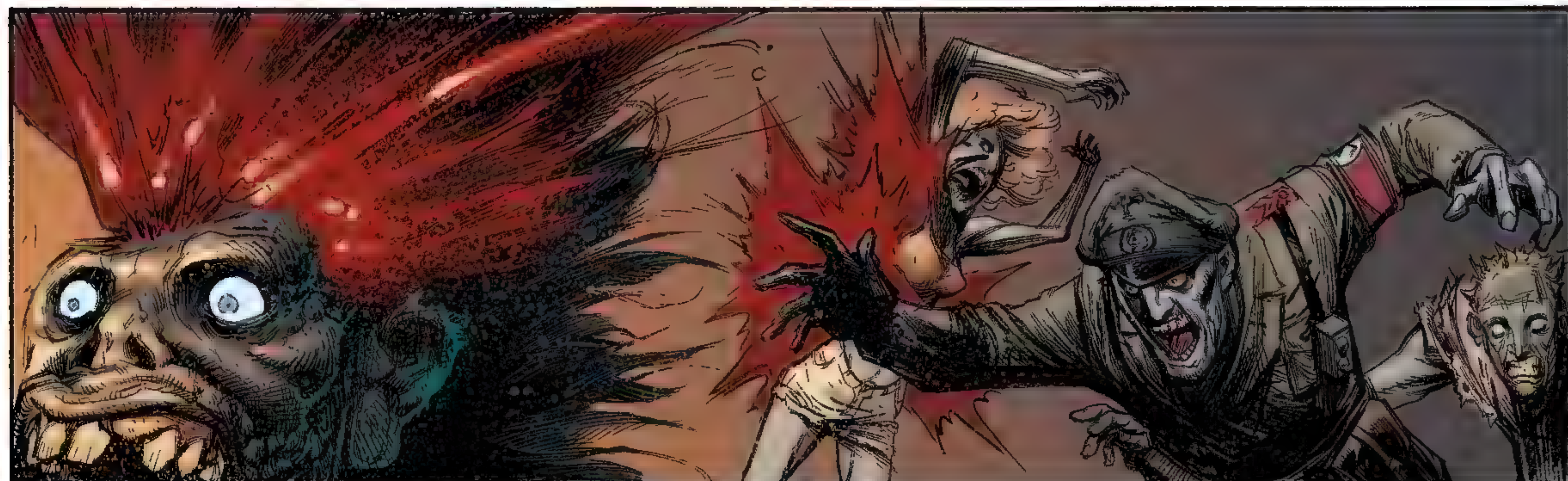
HAS YOUR FRIEND TOLD YOU WHAT IS COMING NEXT?

WE'RE NEEDED.



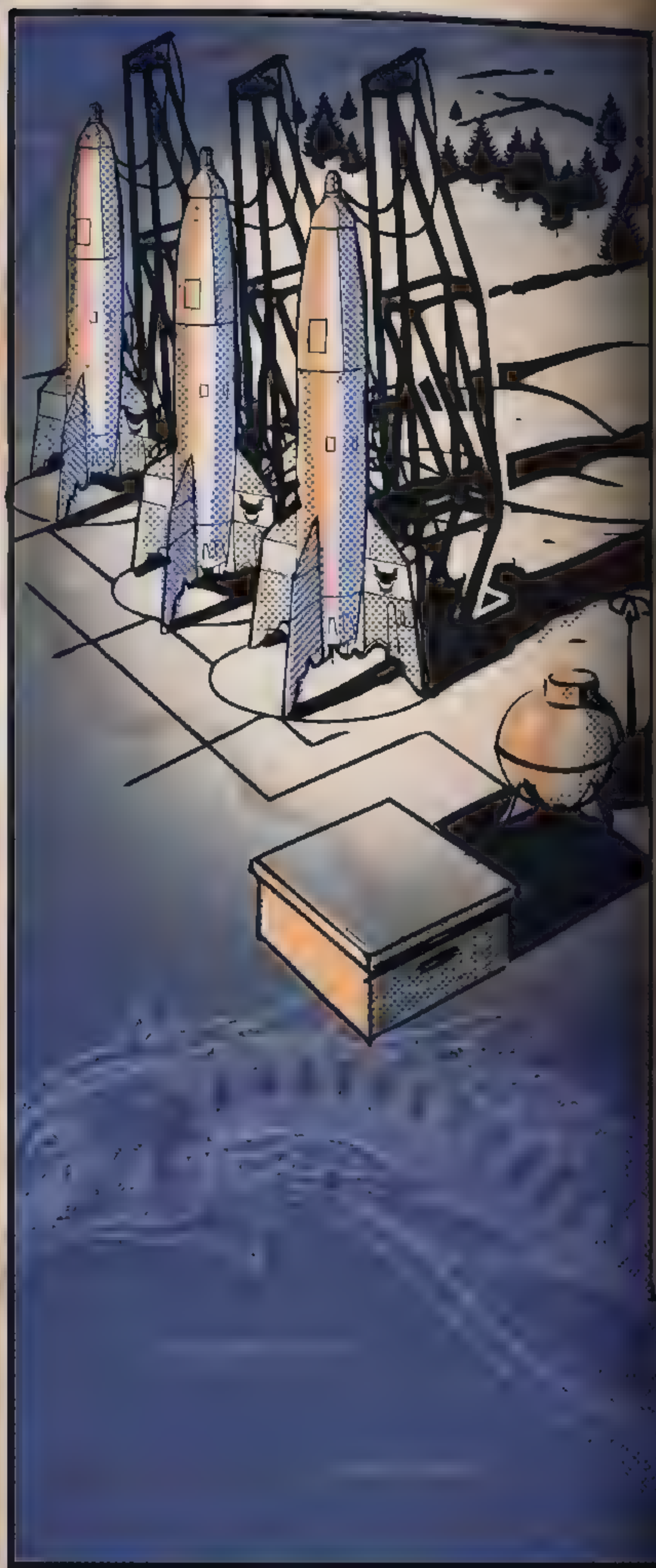


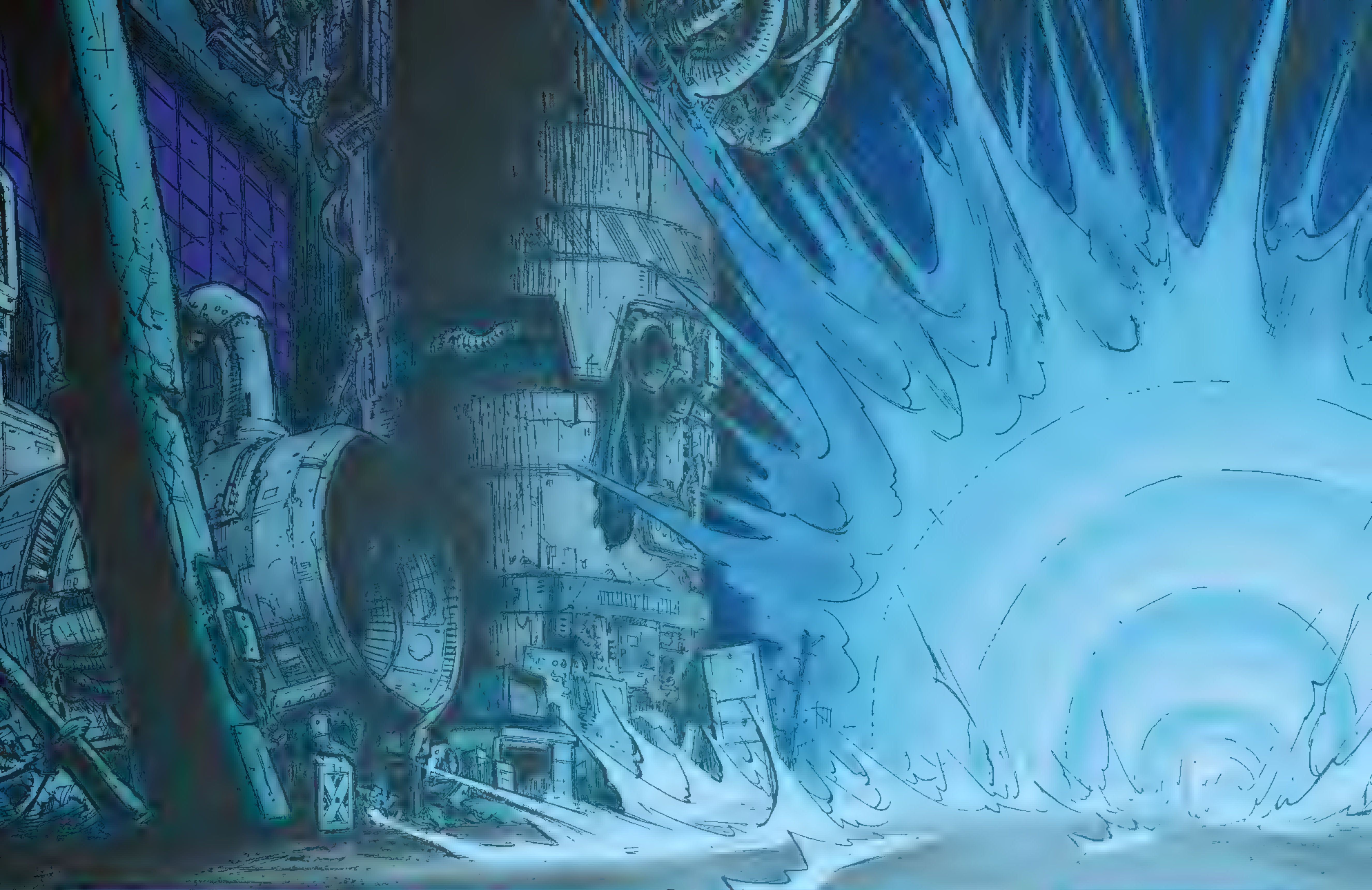












CRAP
CRAP
CRAP.



AT SOME
POINT, I WOULD
LIKE TO ASCERTAIN
THE MECHANISM BY
WHICH THIS MEANS
OF EGRESS
FUNCTIONS.

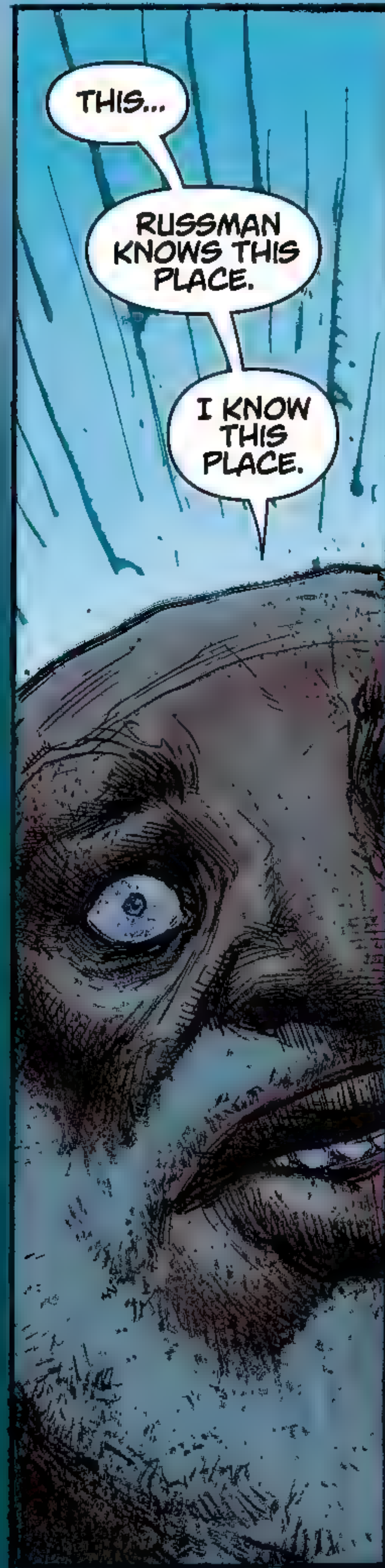
DON'T YOU
EVER TALK
NORMAL?



WHERE
THE HELL ARE
WE?

I ASSUME
THAT'S THE SORT
OF THING YOUR
"FRIEND" WOULD
COMMUNICATE.

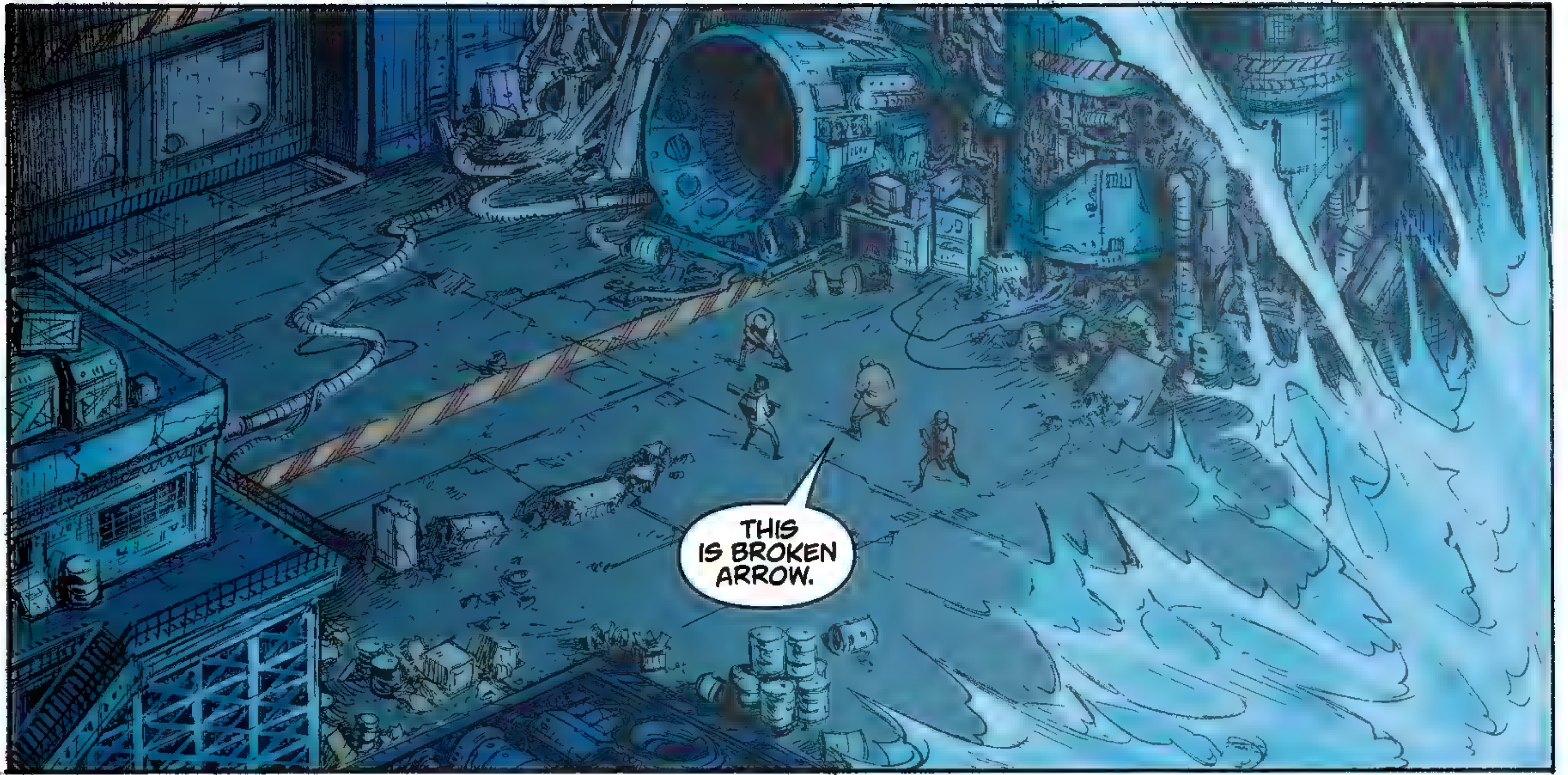
I...
WHERE
THE HELL
ARE WE?

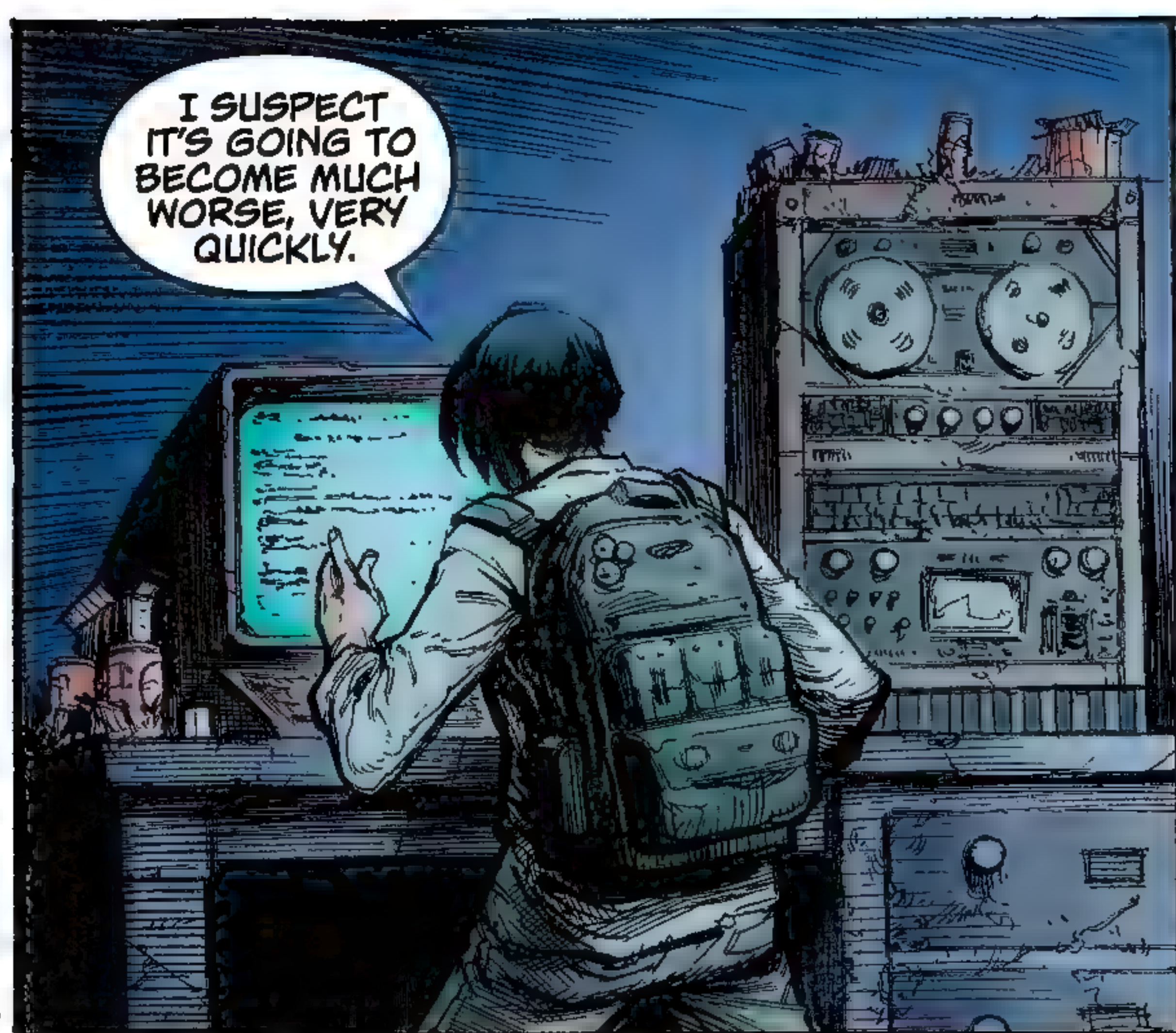


THIS...

RUSSMAN
KNOWS THIS
PLACE.

I KNOW
THIS
PLACE.





"...THAT
OCCURS."



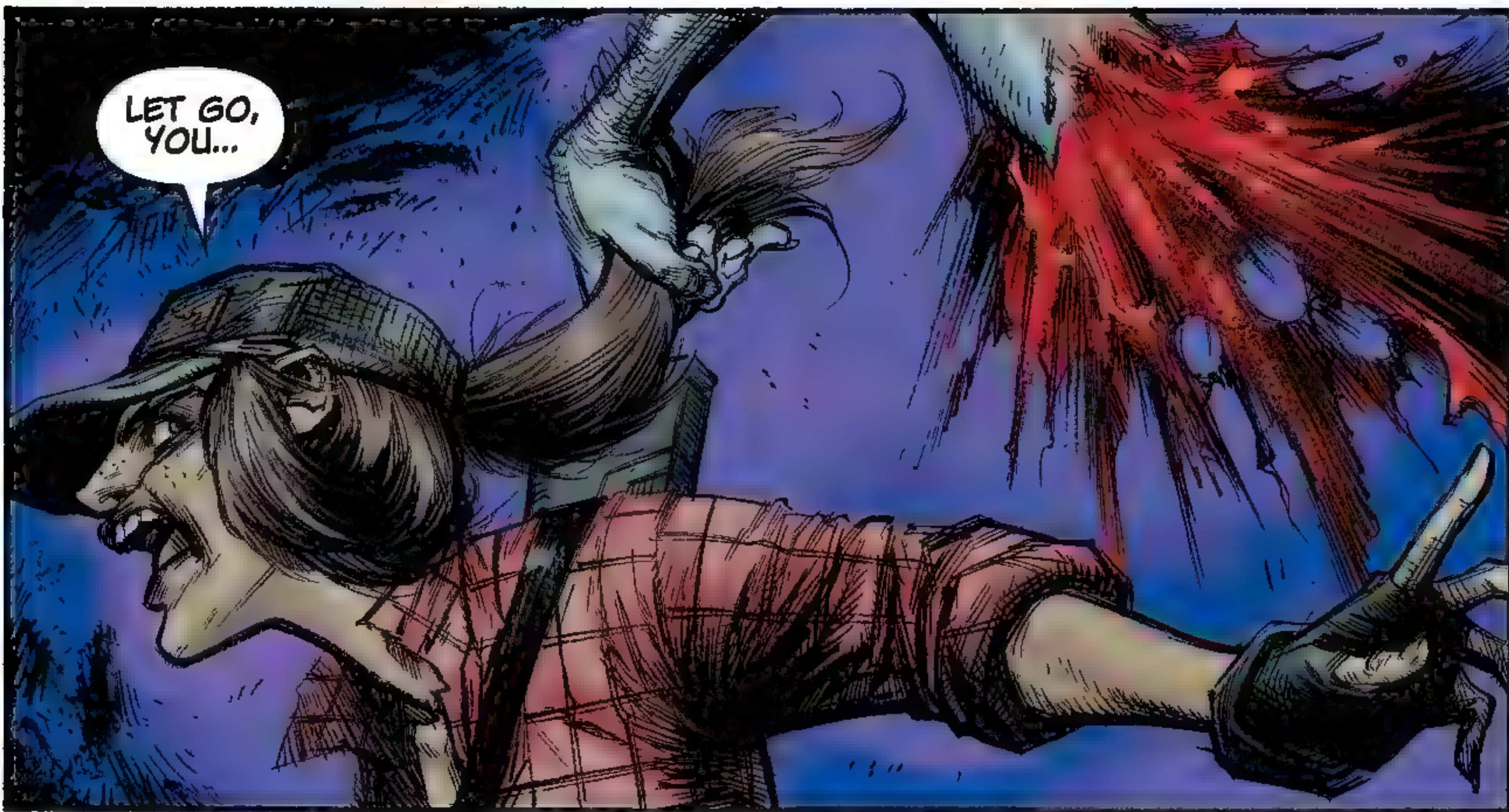
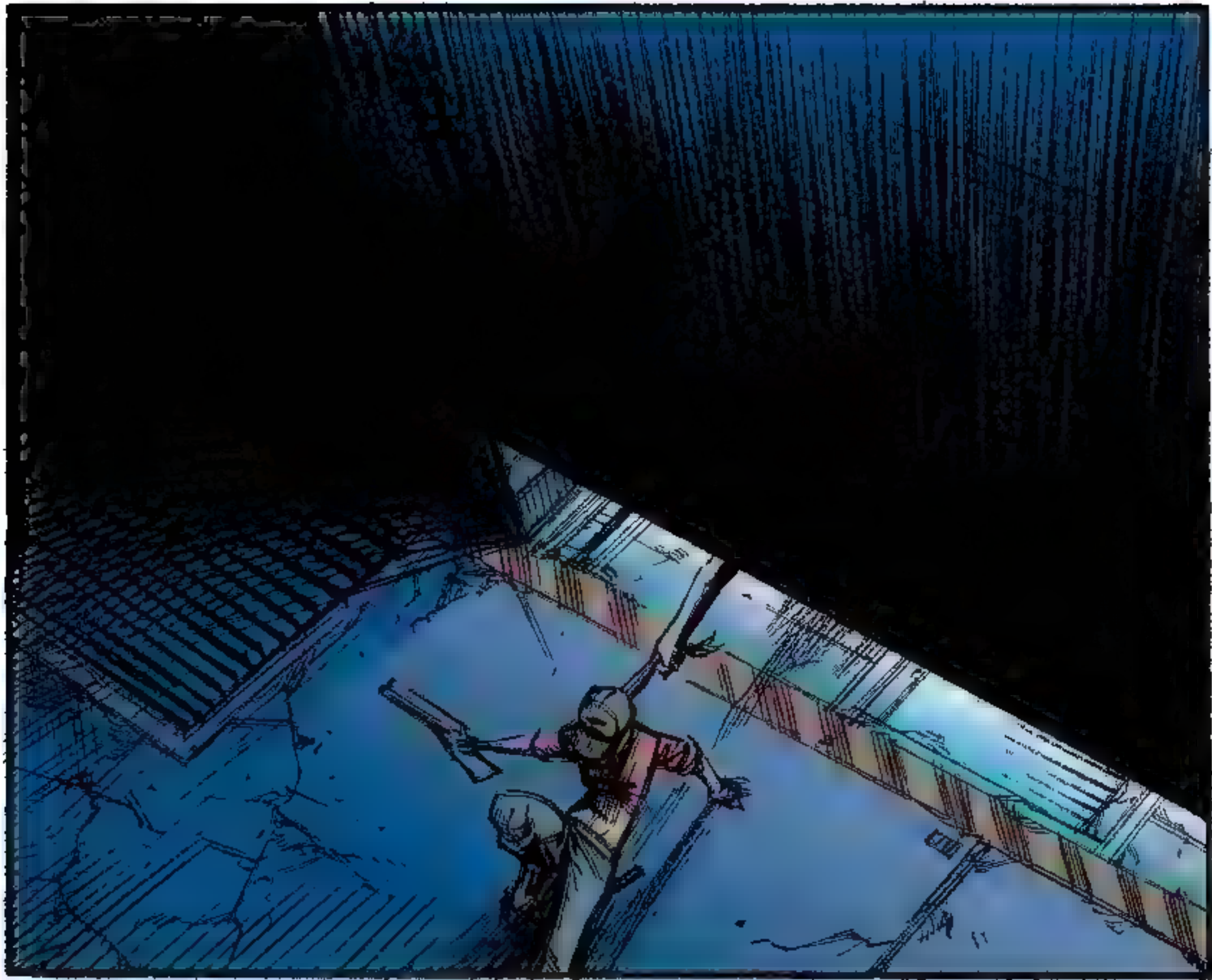
MOVE
BACK.

I THINK
WE KNOW HOW
NOT TO DIE.

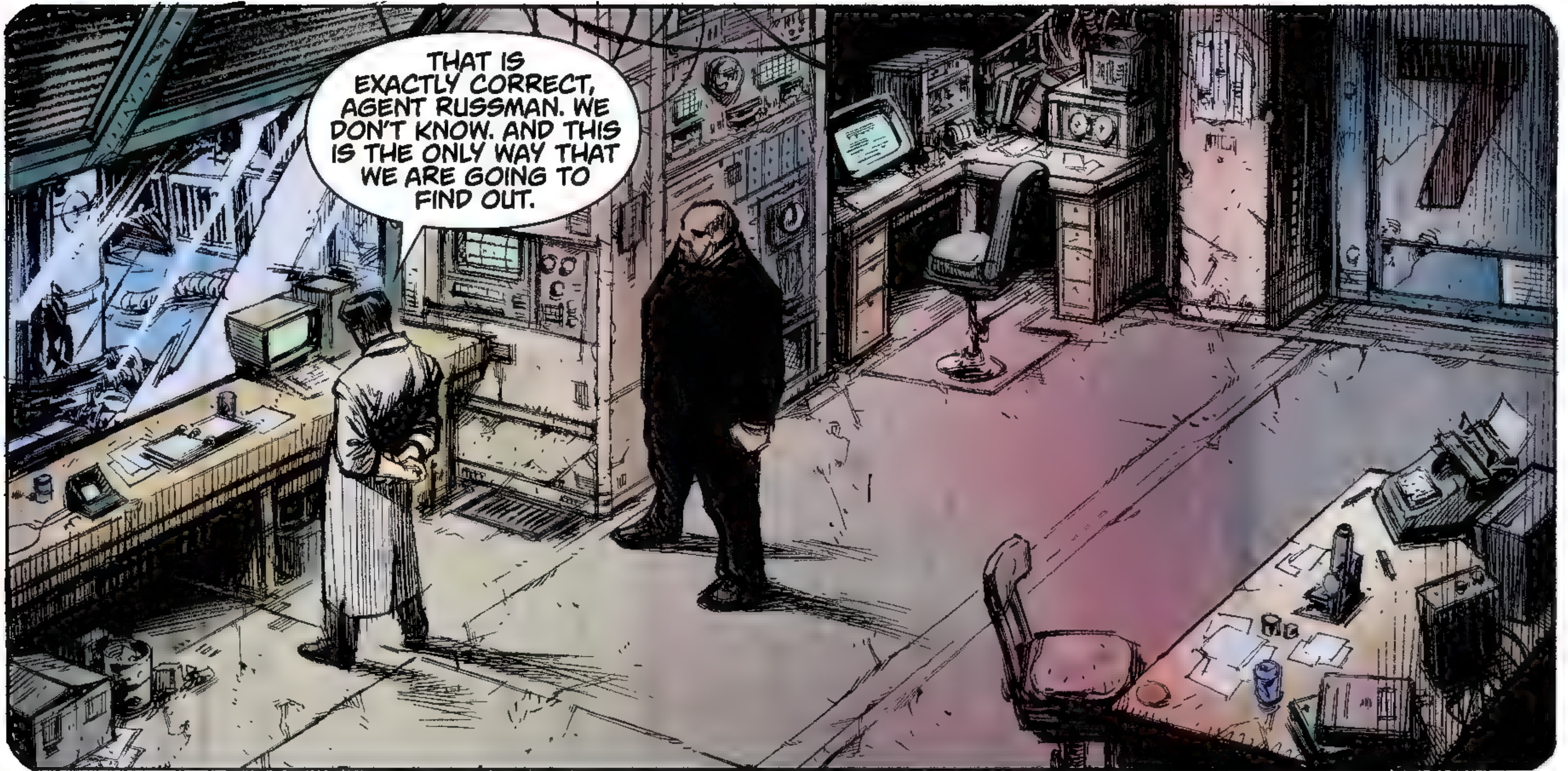
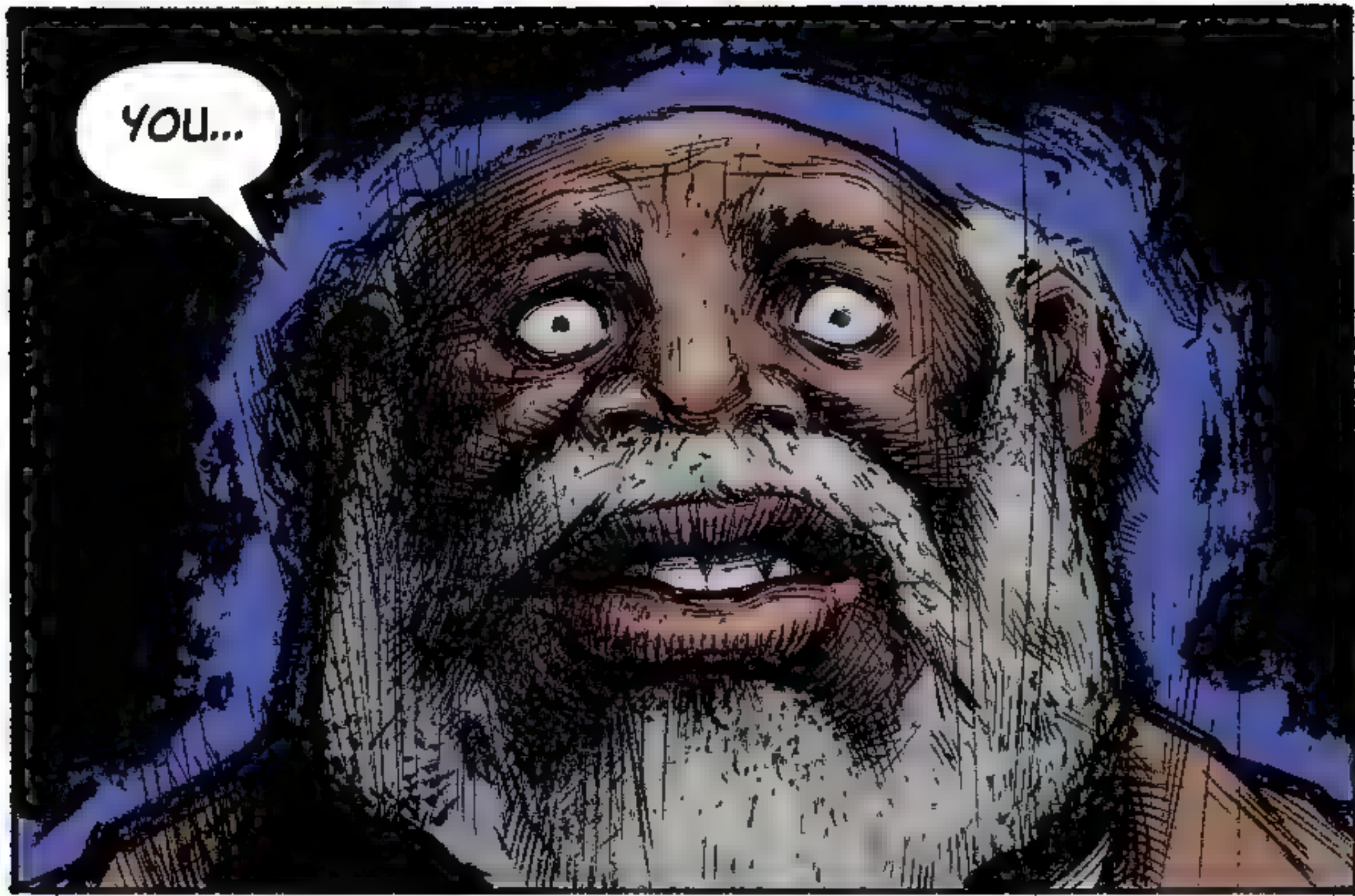
DO YOU
KNOW HOW TO
SHUT UP?

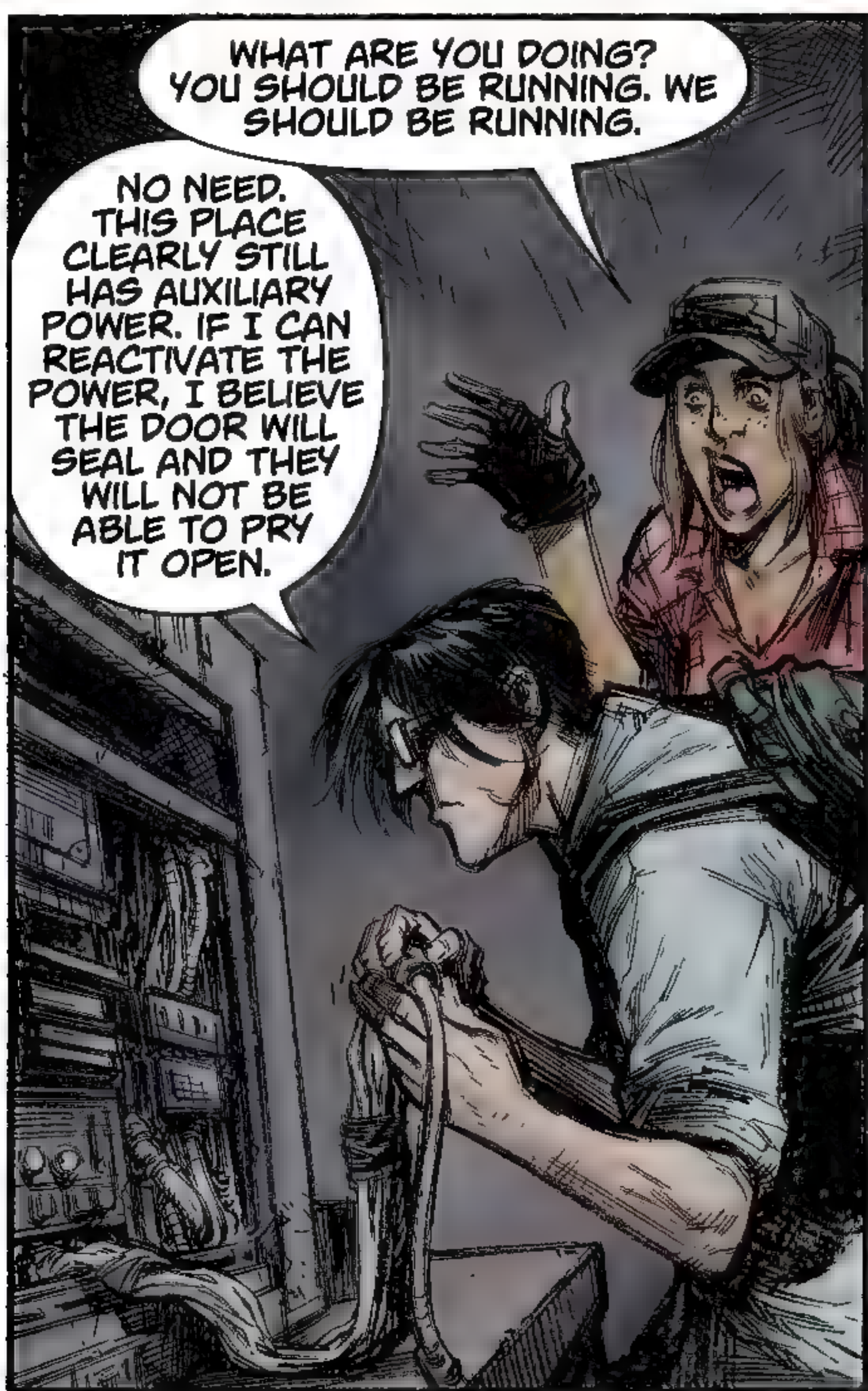
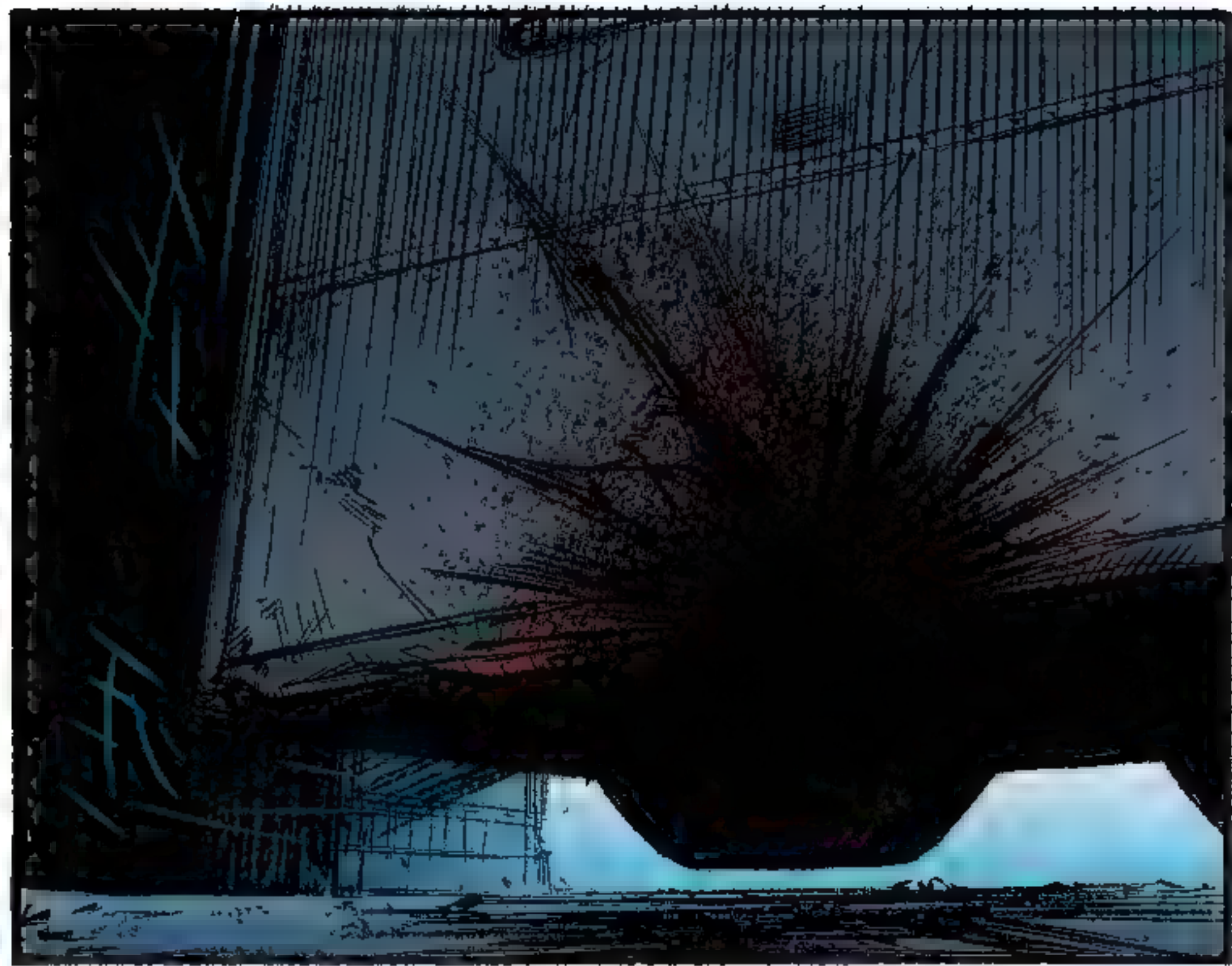


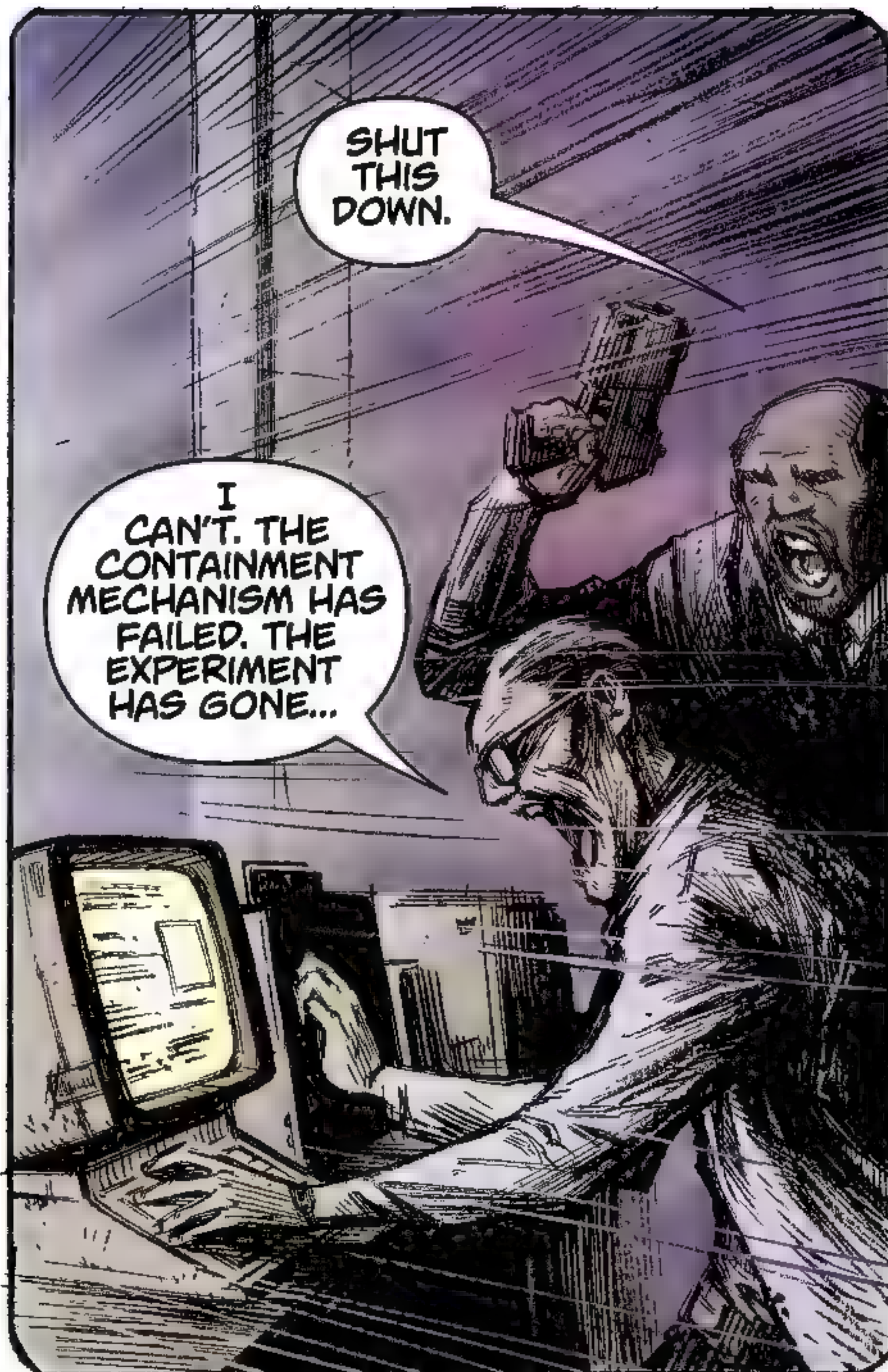
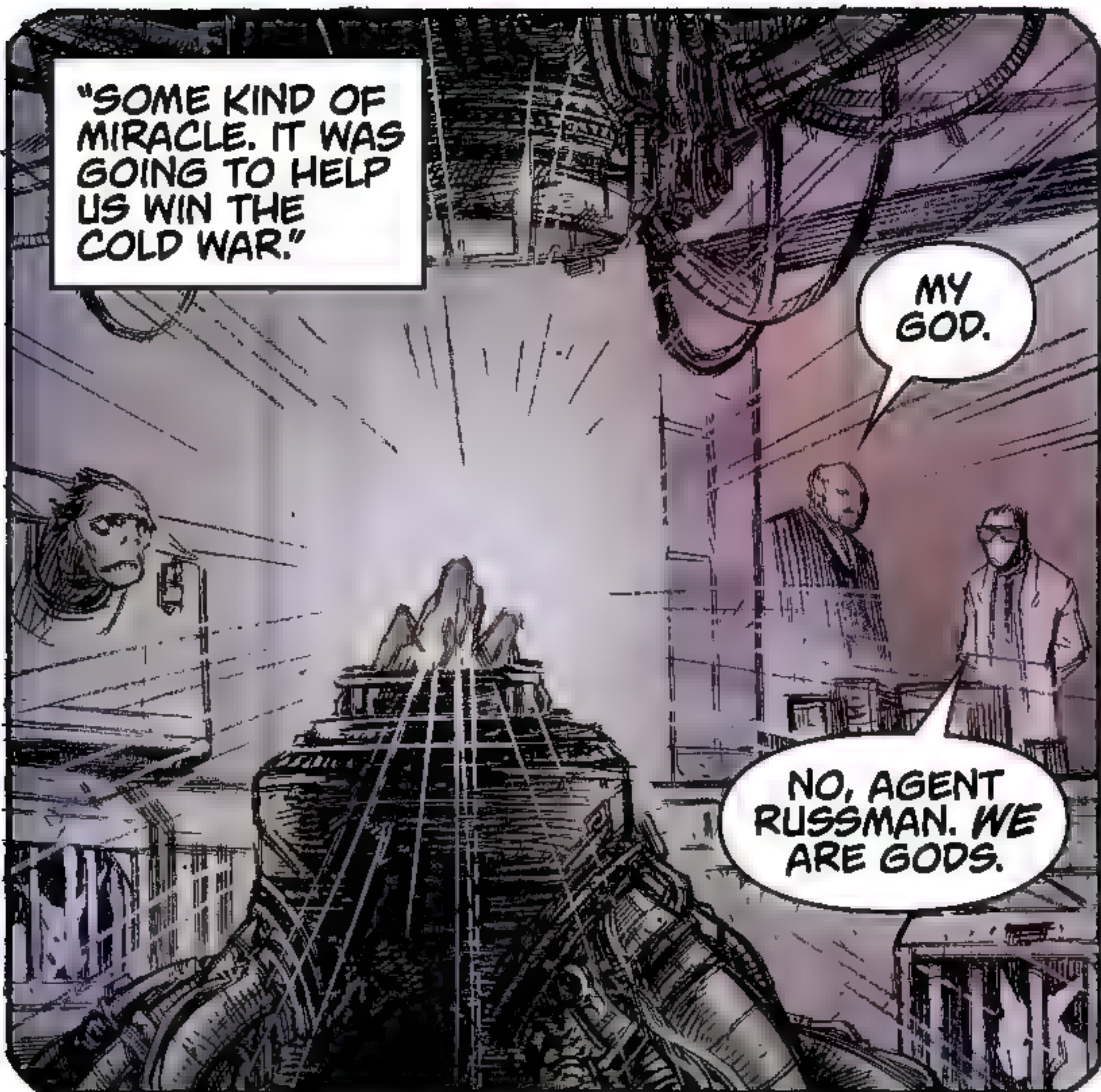


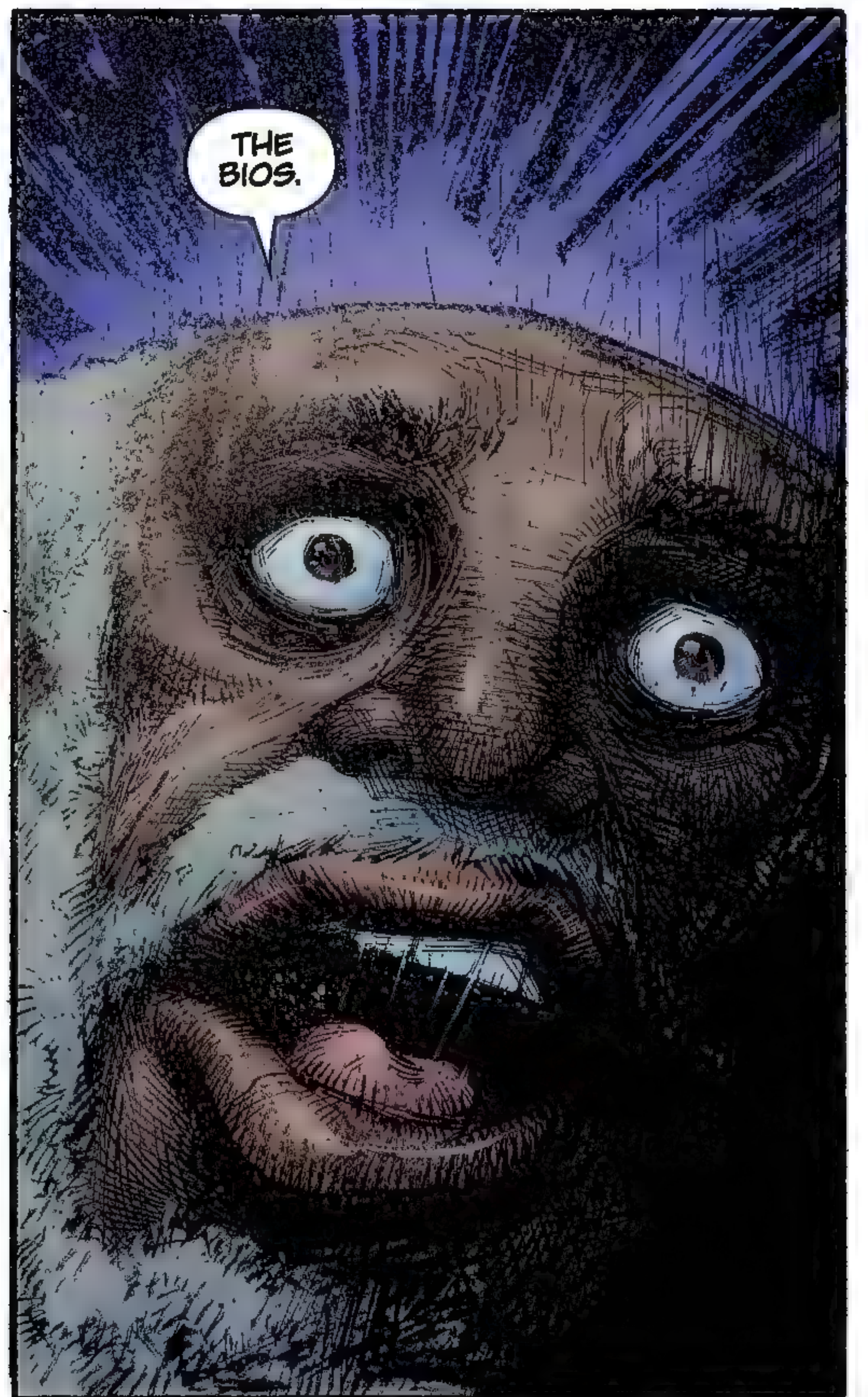
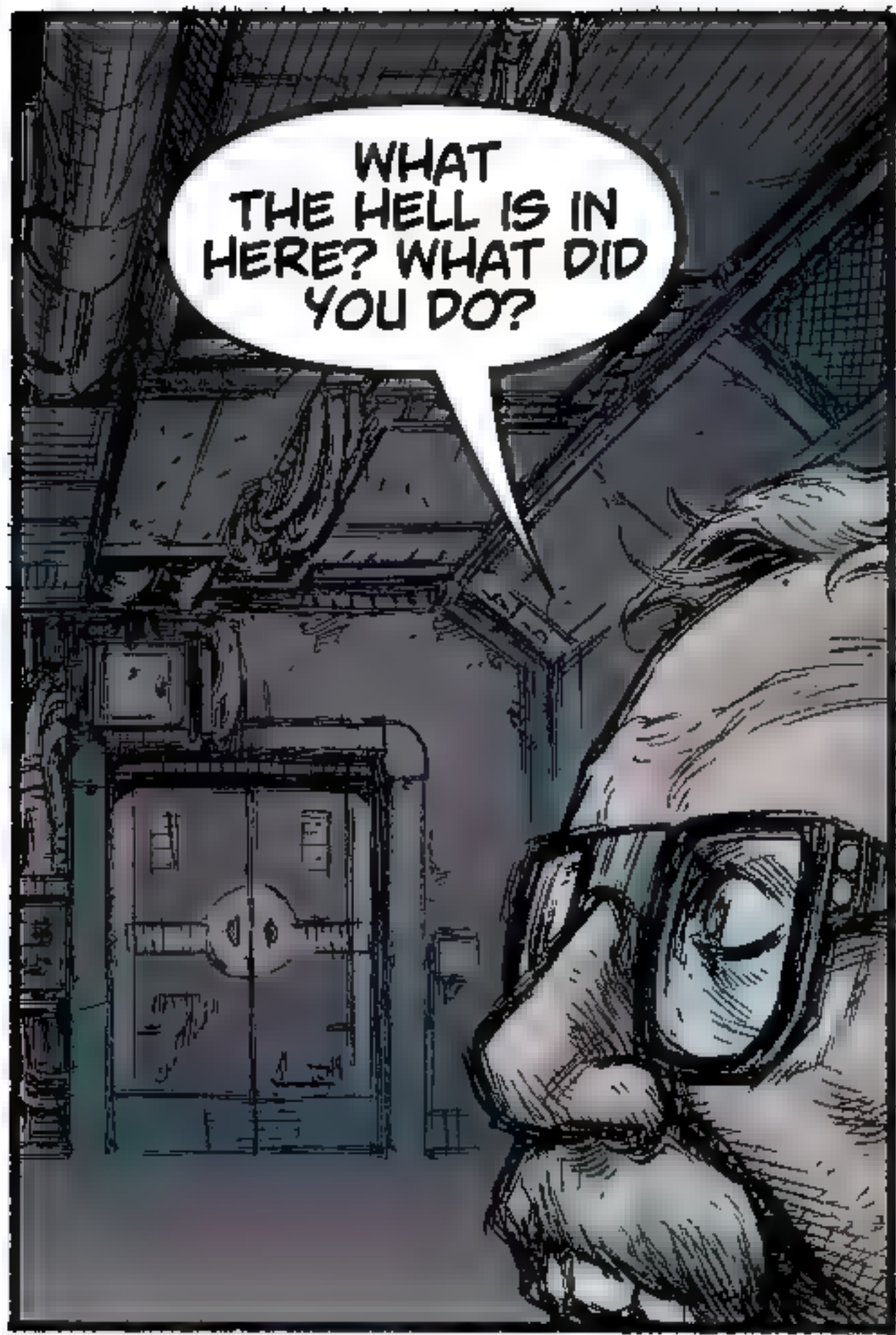


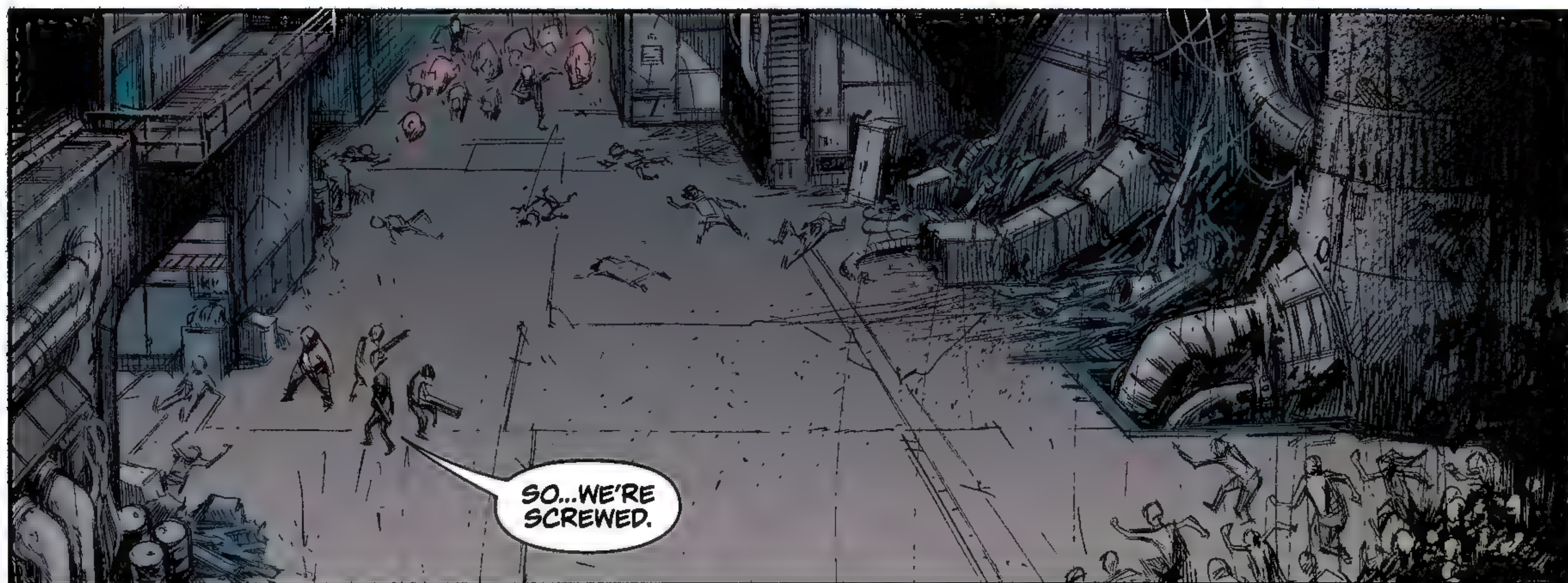






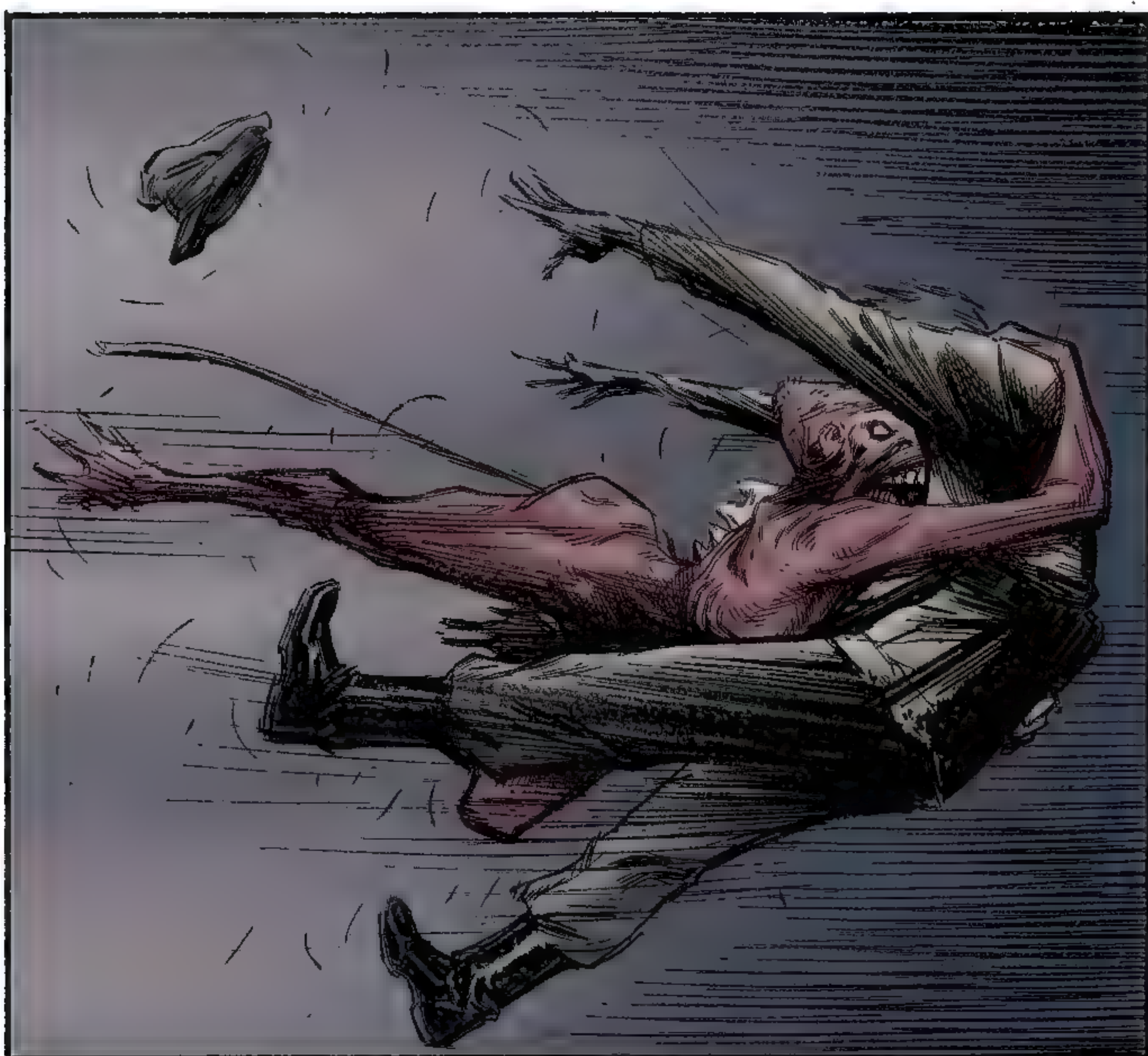


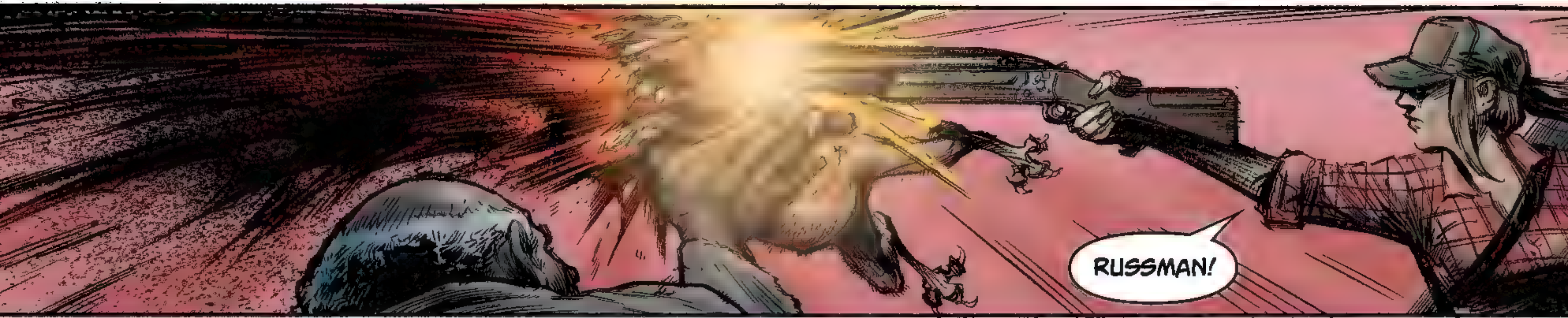
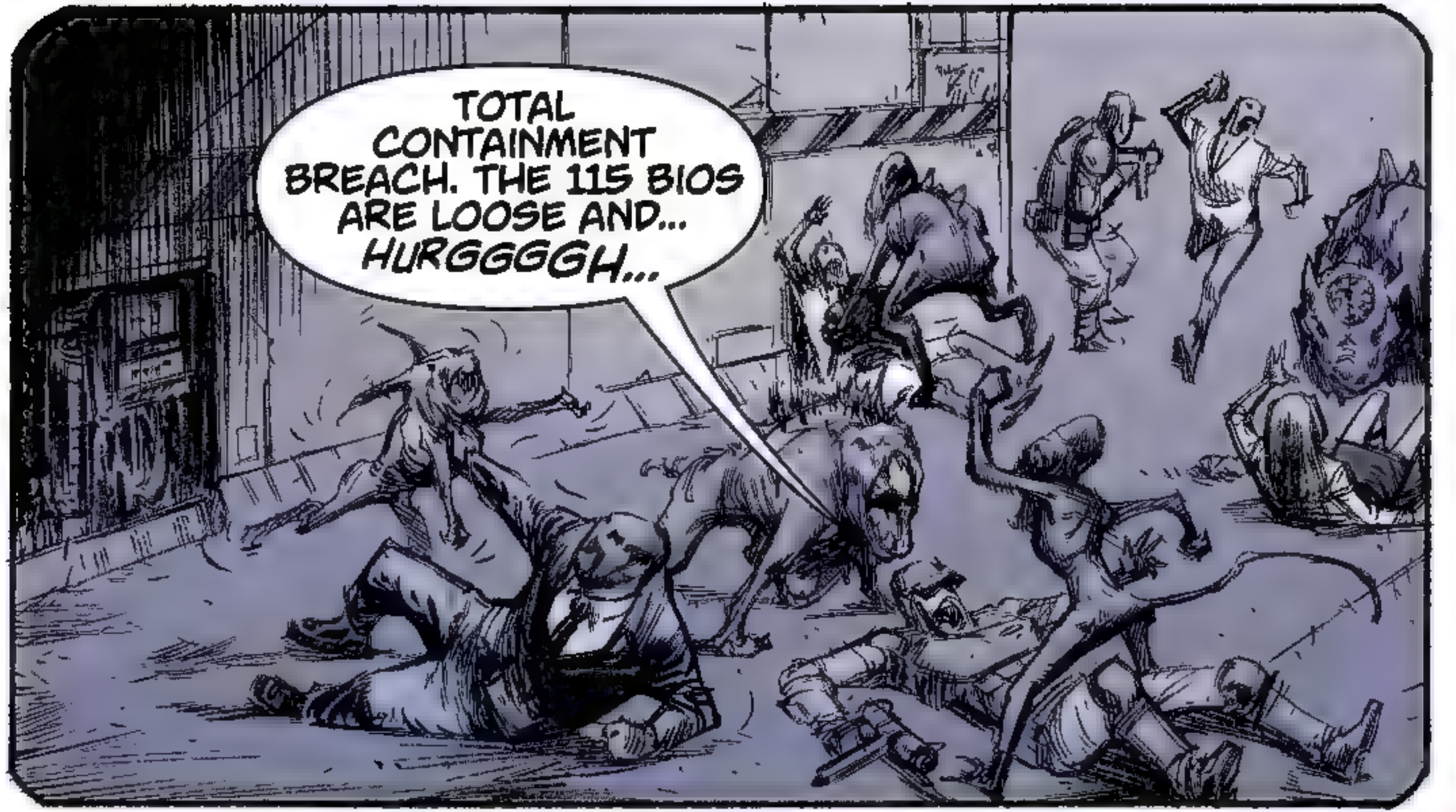


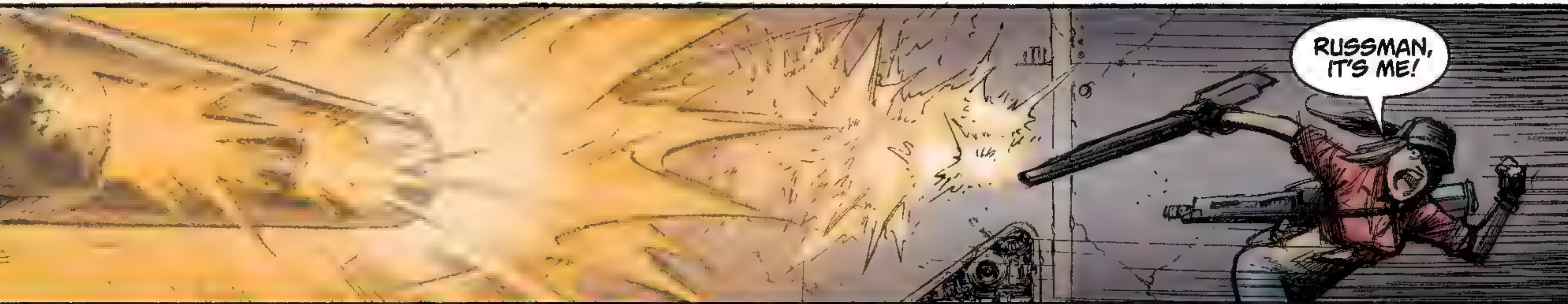
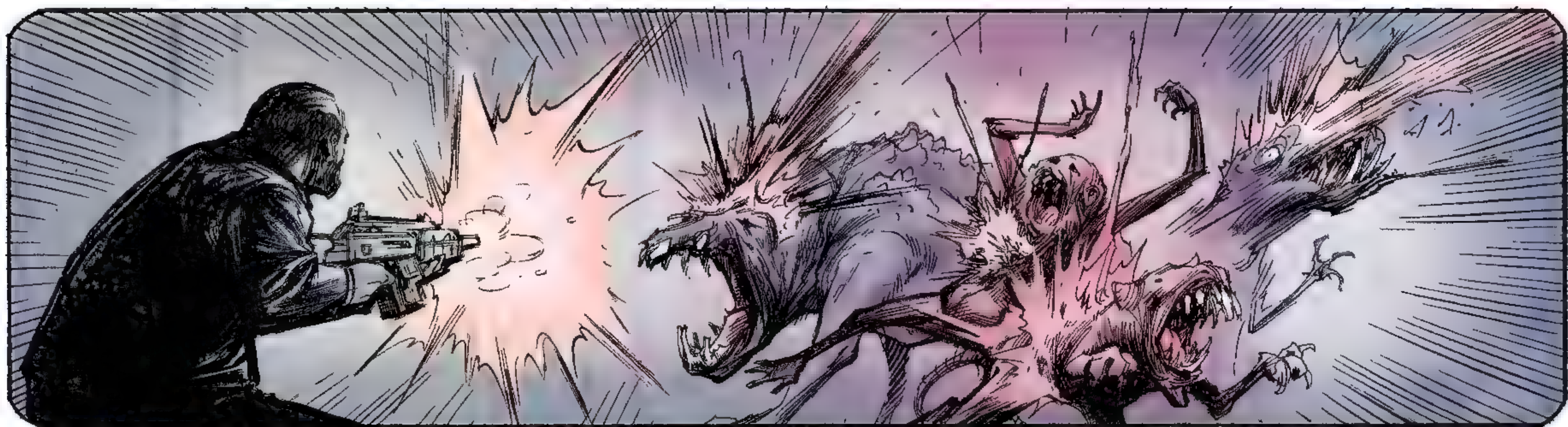


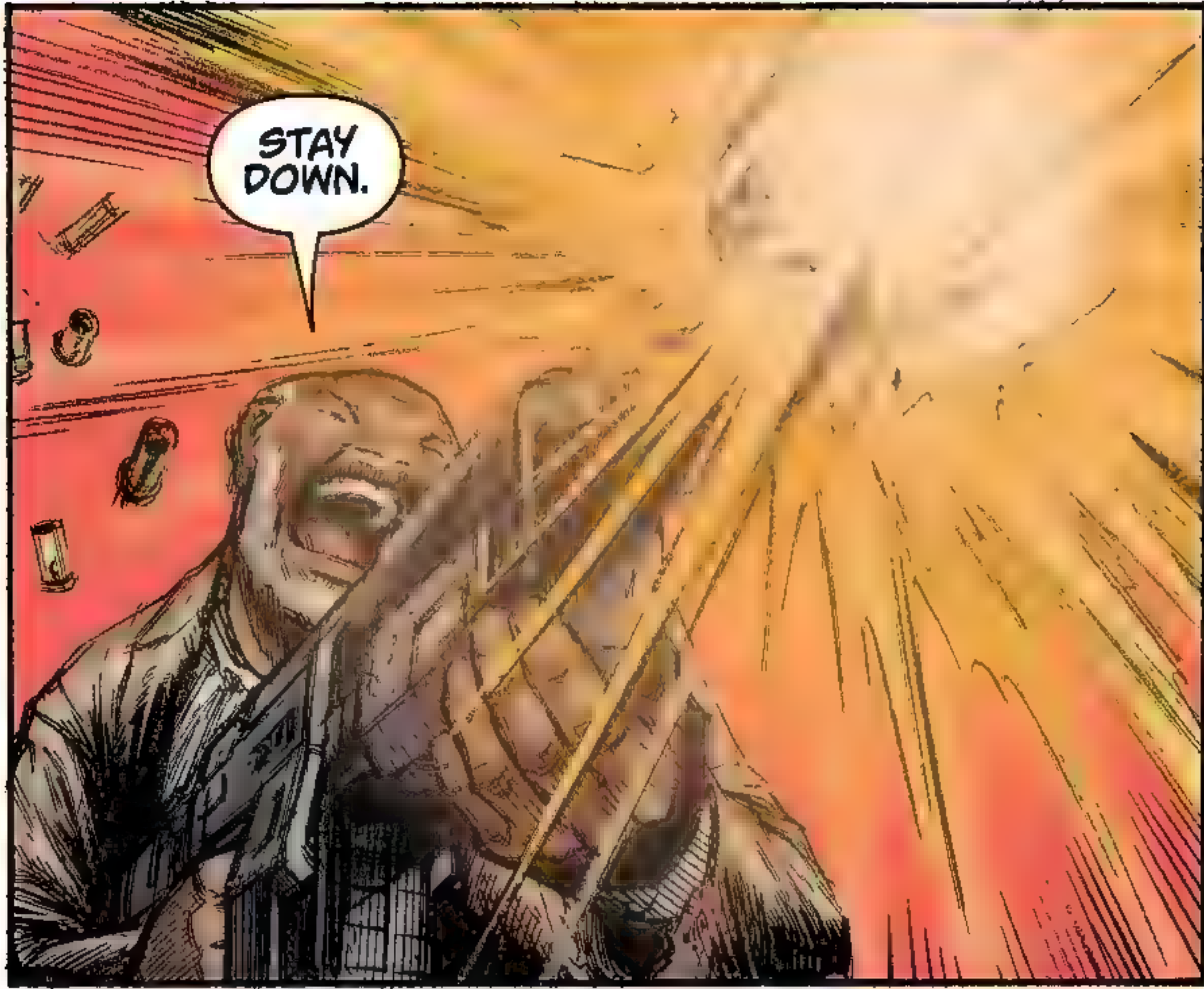


"...HAS TO
BE BETTER
THAN HERE."















...FOR THAT.



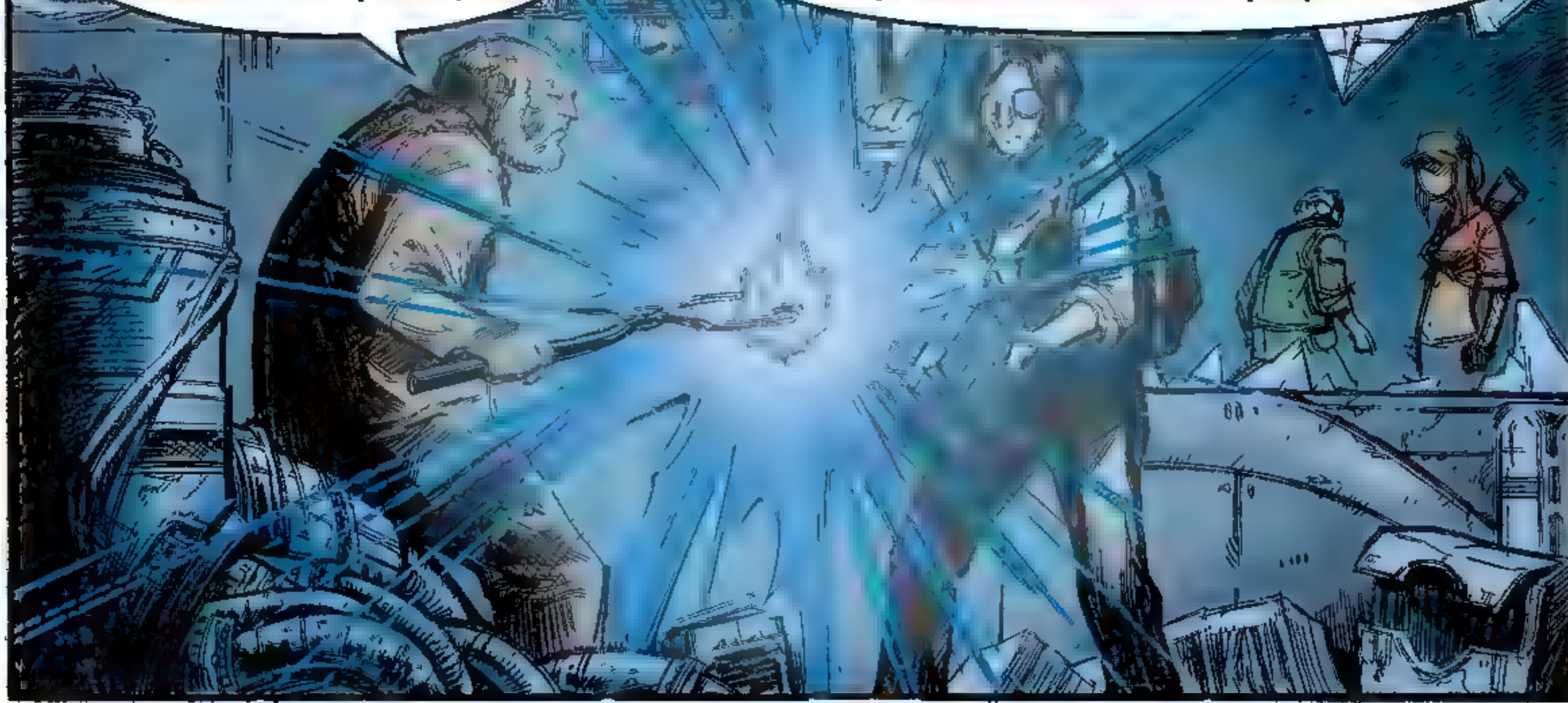
WHAT IS THAT?

SOME SORT OF ELEMENTAL COMPOUND. I BELIEVE THAT IT'S...



IT'S THE ELEMENT. THIS STUFF IS WHAT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BIOS. WHEN YOU POWERED THIS PLACE BACK UP, YOU CAUSED IT TO BECOME ACTIVE. CAUSED THEM TO BECOME ACTIVE.

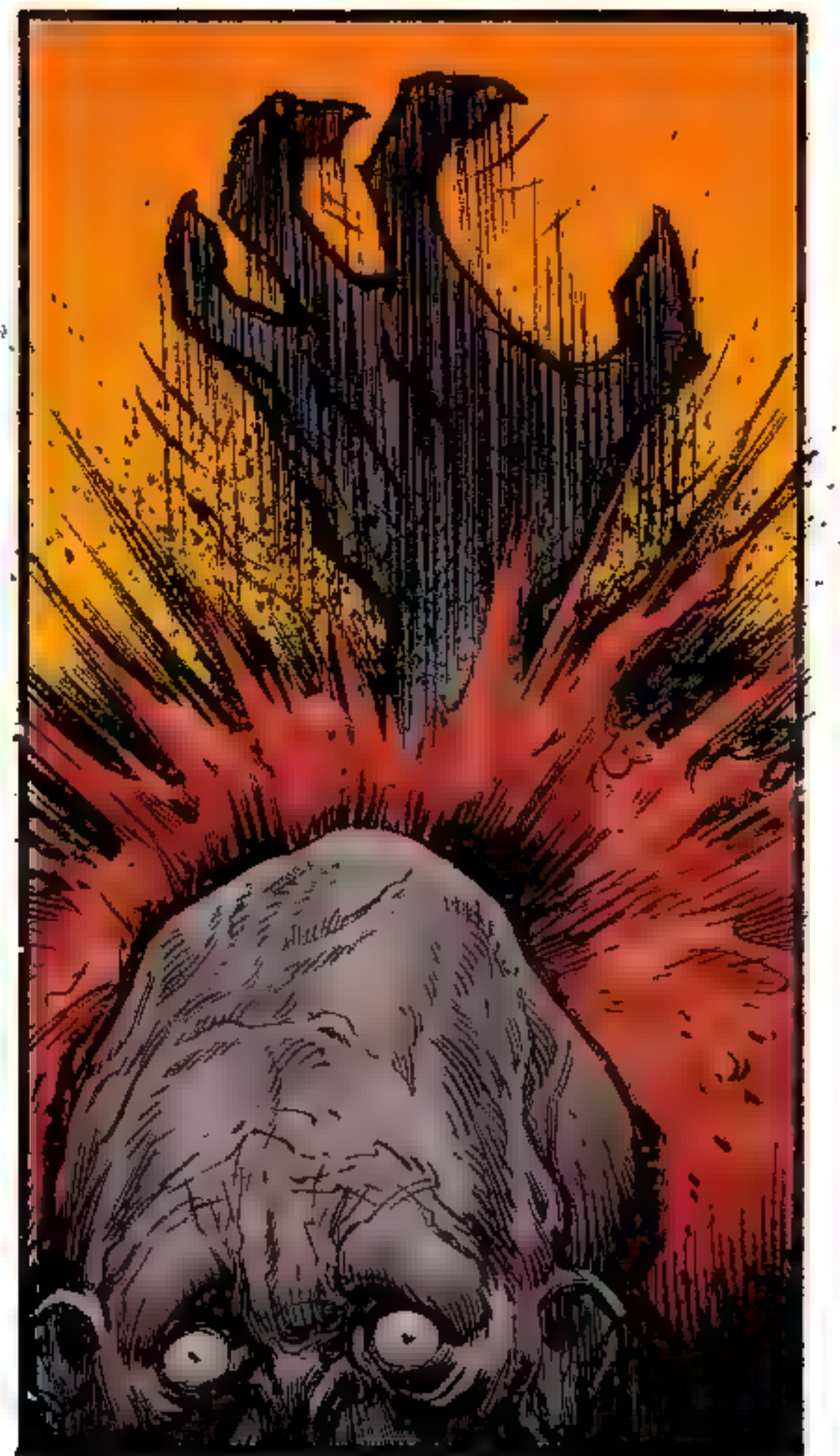
I WAS THE ONLY PERSON TO GET OUT OF HERE. I TOLD THEM EVERYTHING WAS LOST, INCLUDING THAT. BROKEN ARROW WAS SO DAMN SECRETIVE HARDLY ANYONE IN IT EVEN KNEW THIS PLACE EXISTED. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THEM FROM DOING THIS AGAIN.



YES.

MY FRIEND SAYS THIS IS WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR.

AWESOME. CAN YOUR FRIEND SUMMON UP ONE OF THOSE PORTAL THINGIES? BECAUSE...

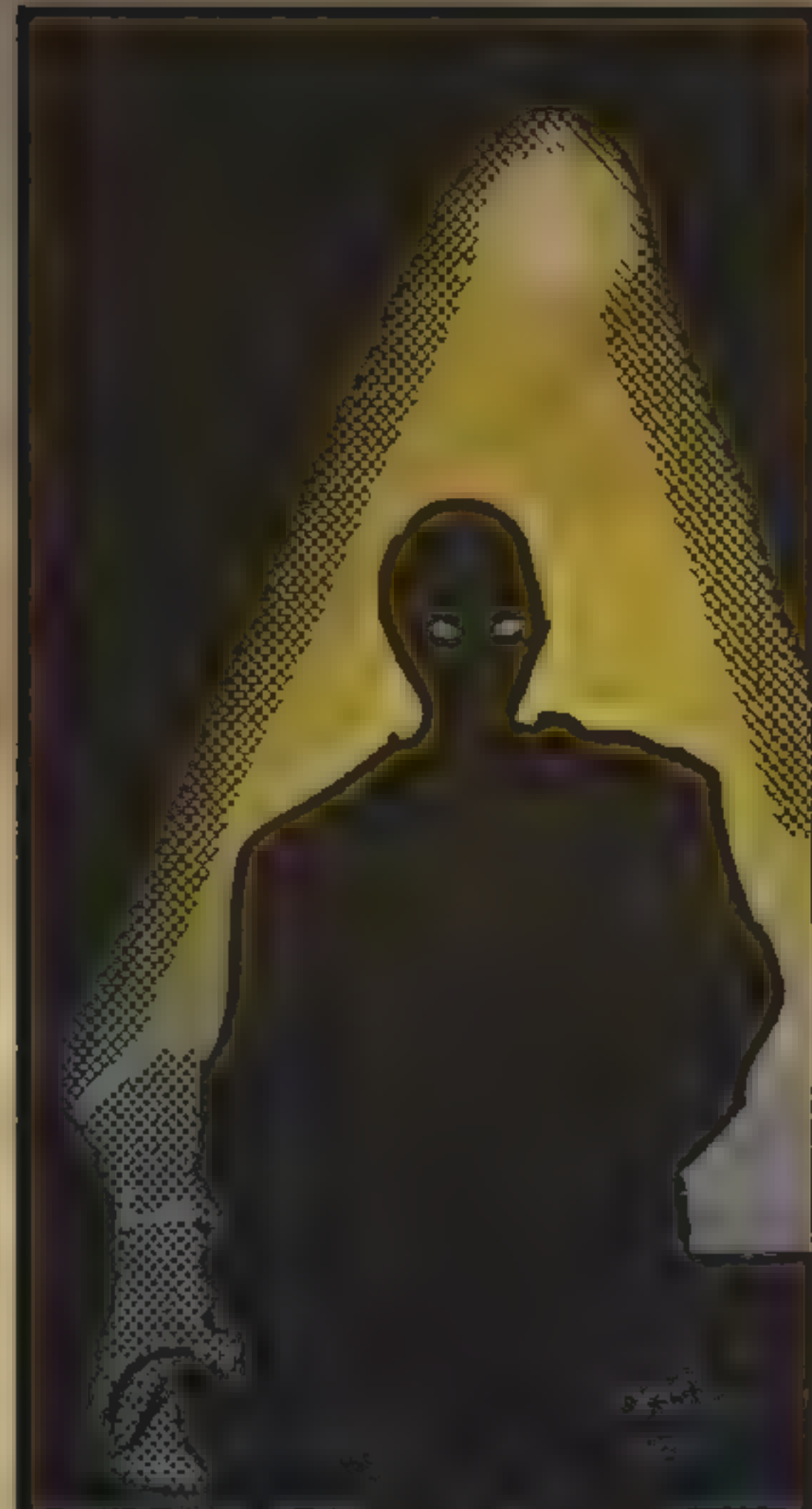




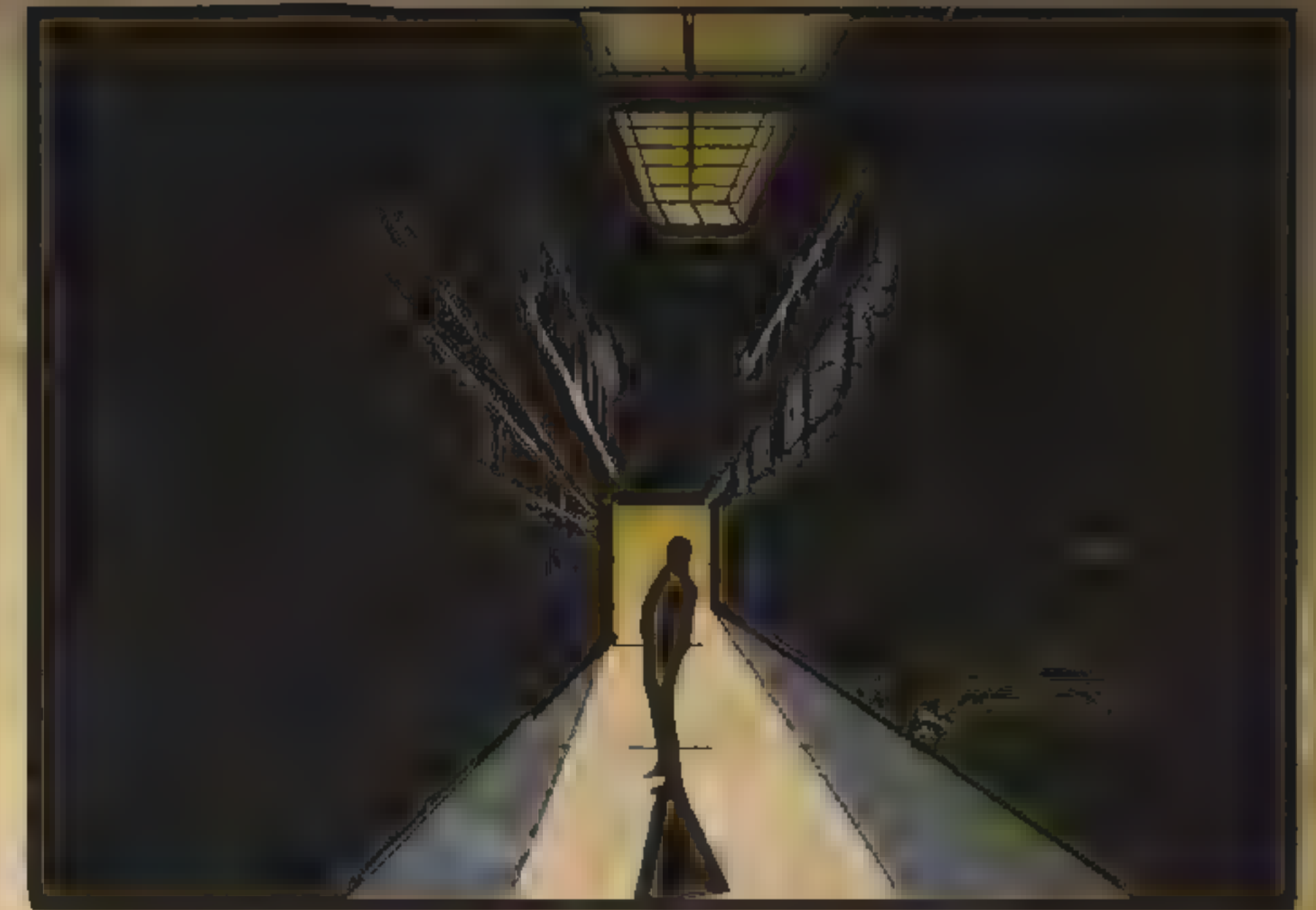
A
LITTLE HELP
HERE?

СЛУЖБА ЗАКОННОСТІ
СЛУЖБА ЗАКОННОСТІ
СЛУЖБА ЗАКОННОСТІ





SHUFFLE, SHUFFLE...



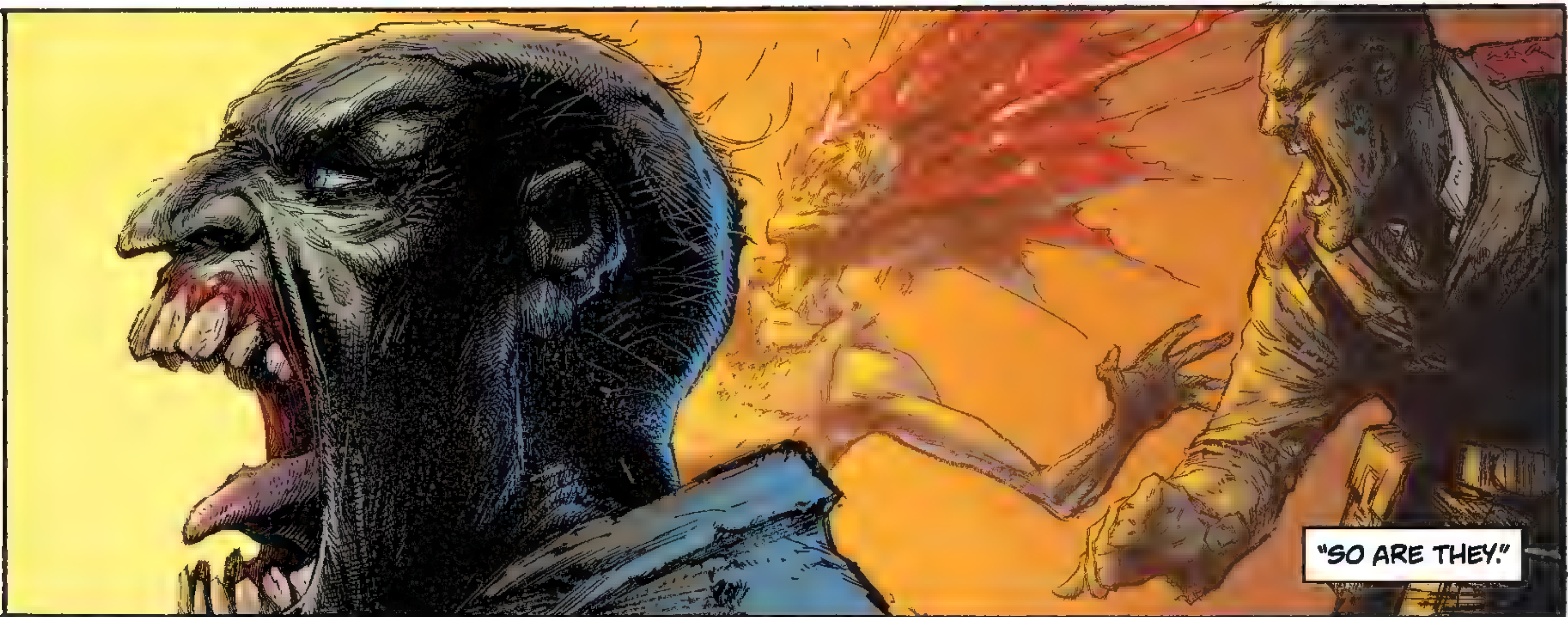
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1233

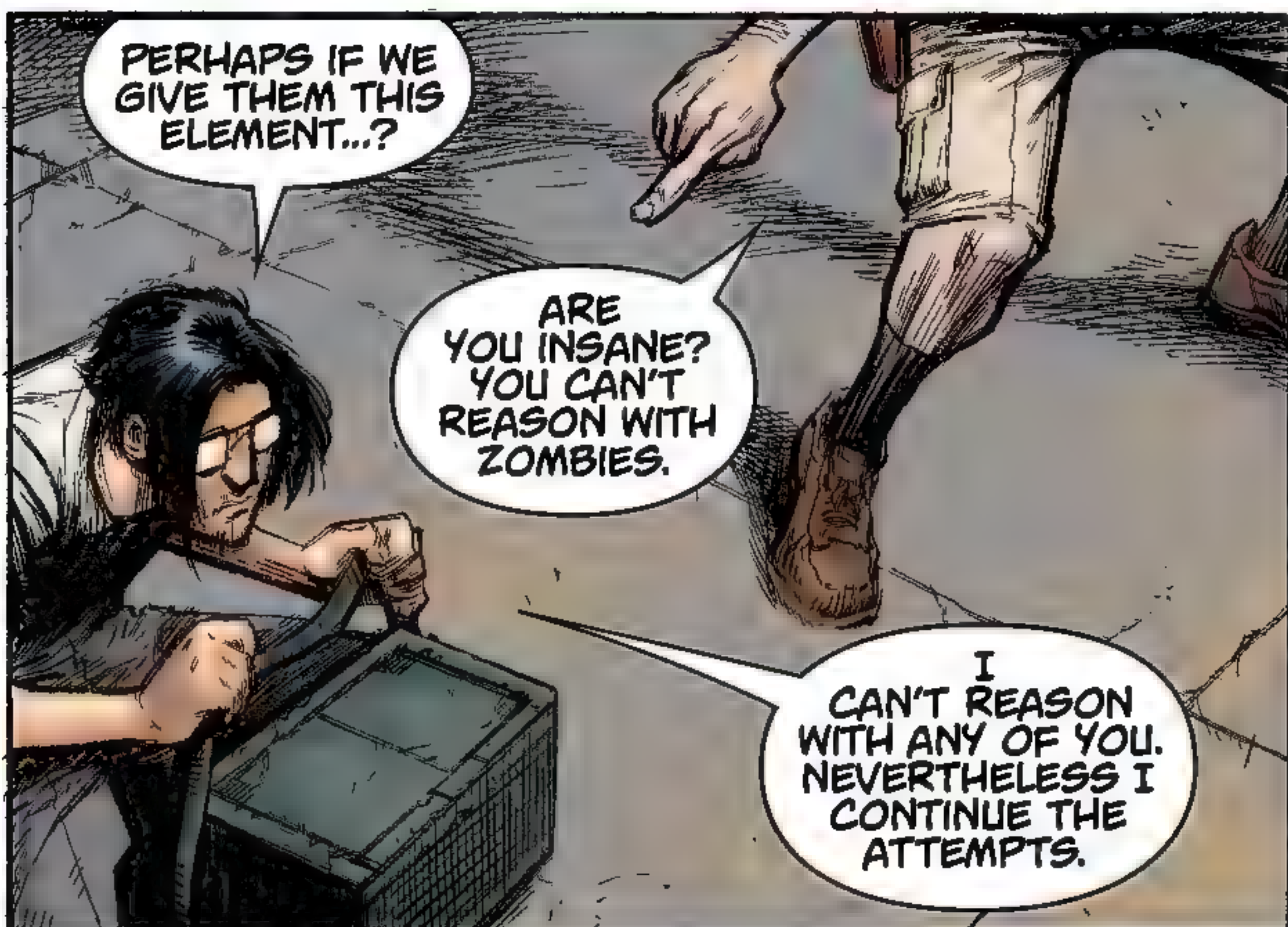


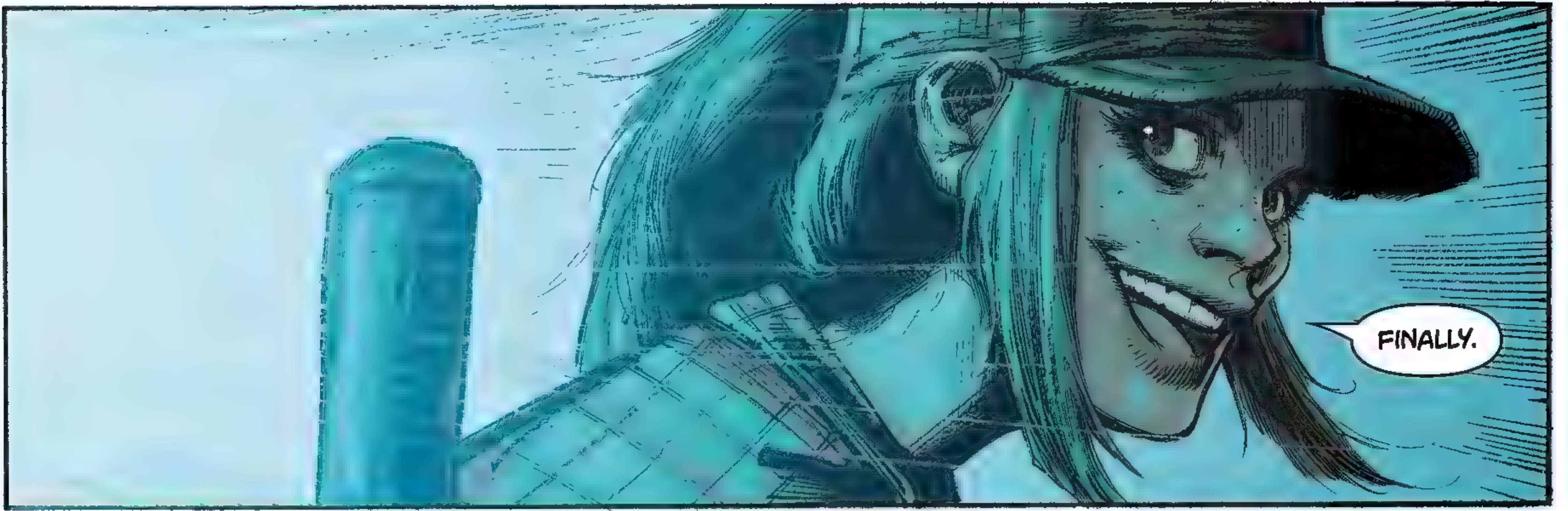
A close-up photograph of a hand-drawn wavy line on a lined notebook page. The line is drawn with a red marker and has a thick black outline. It consists of several connected, rounded, wave-like shapes. The background shows the blue horizontal lines of the notebook paper.

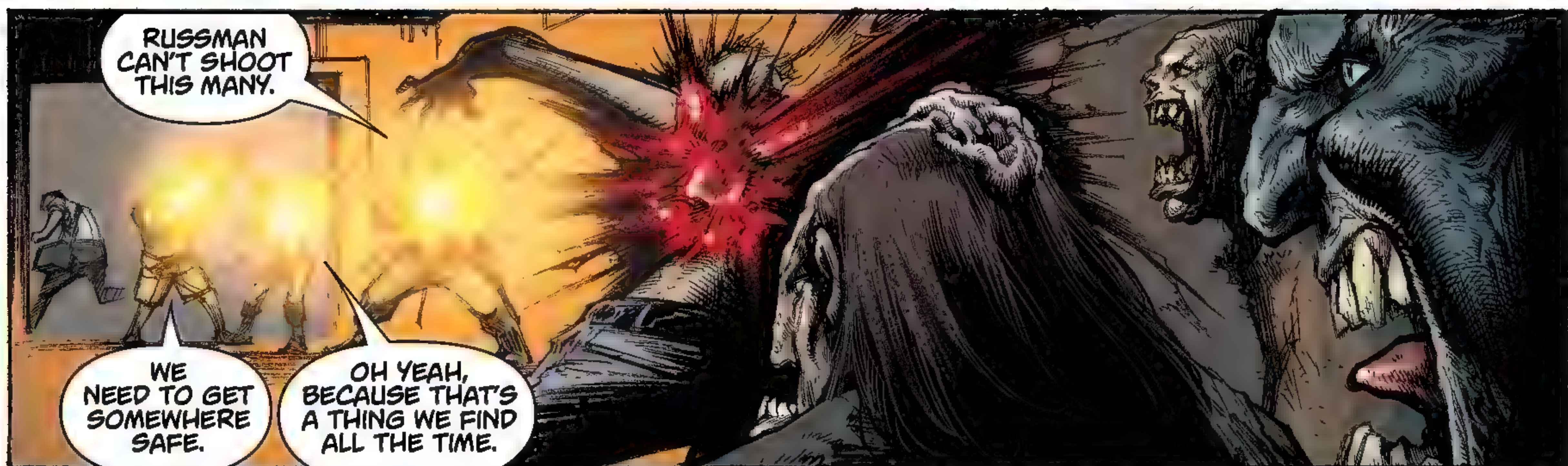




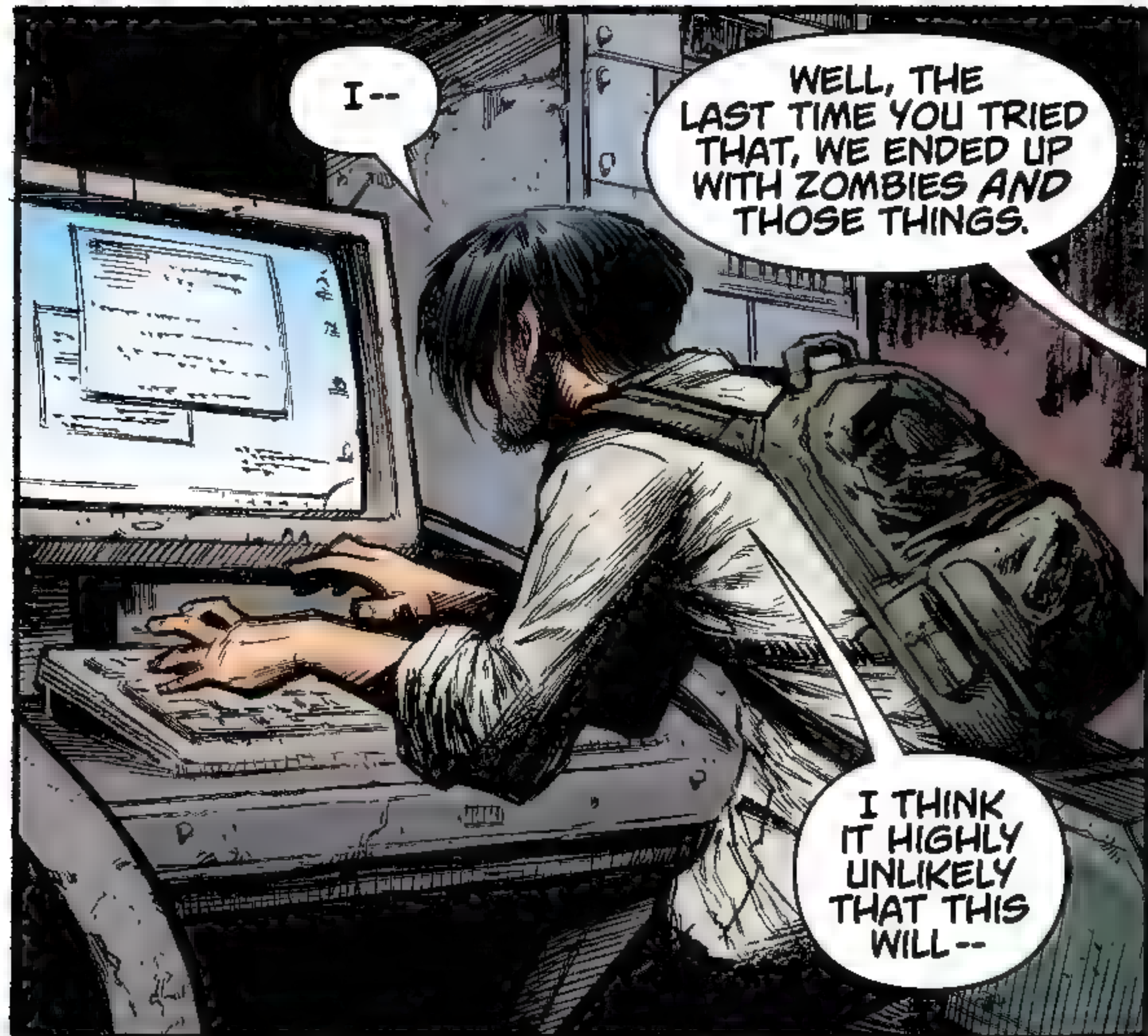




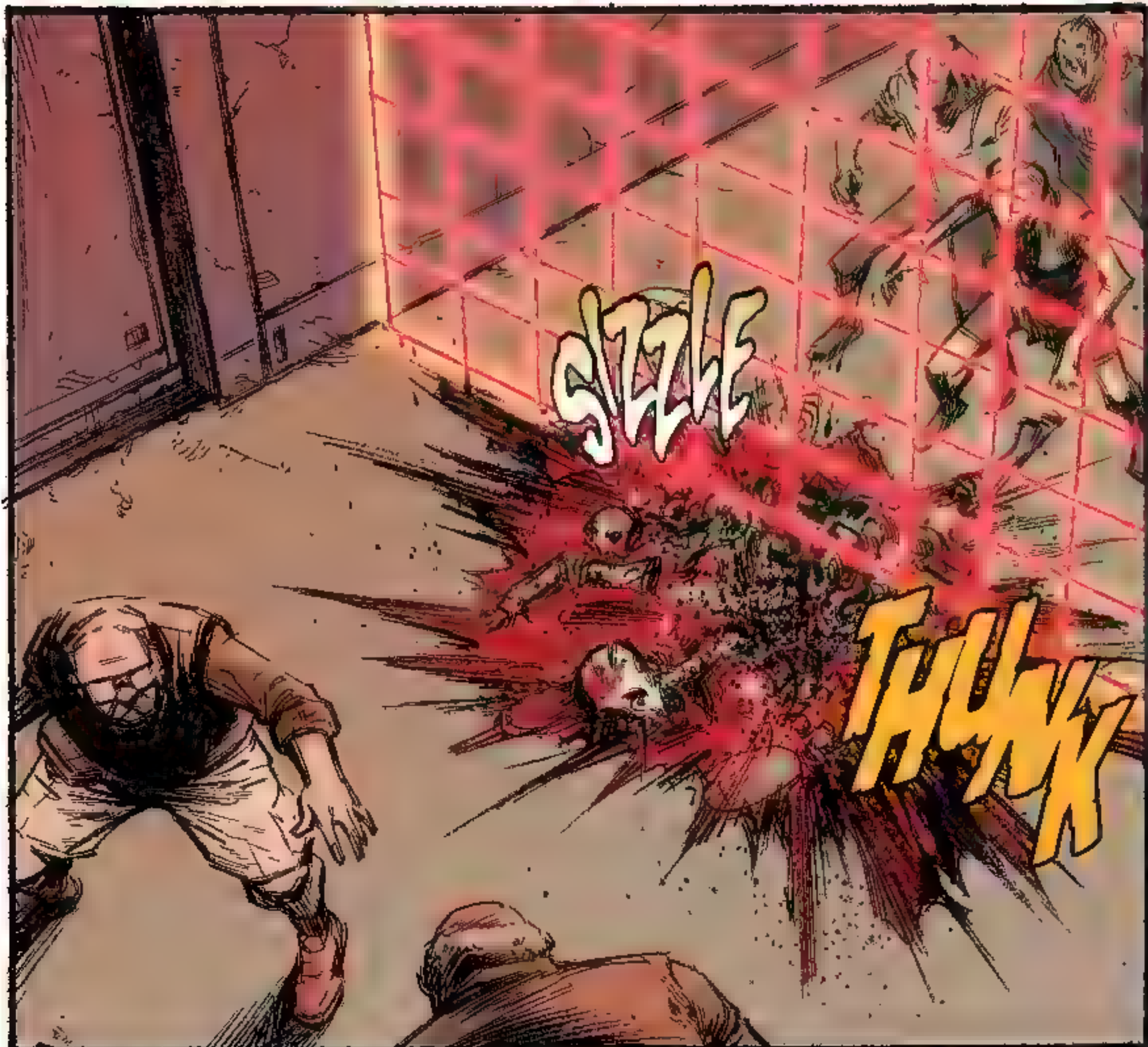




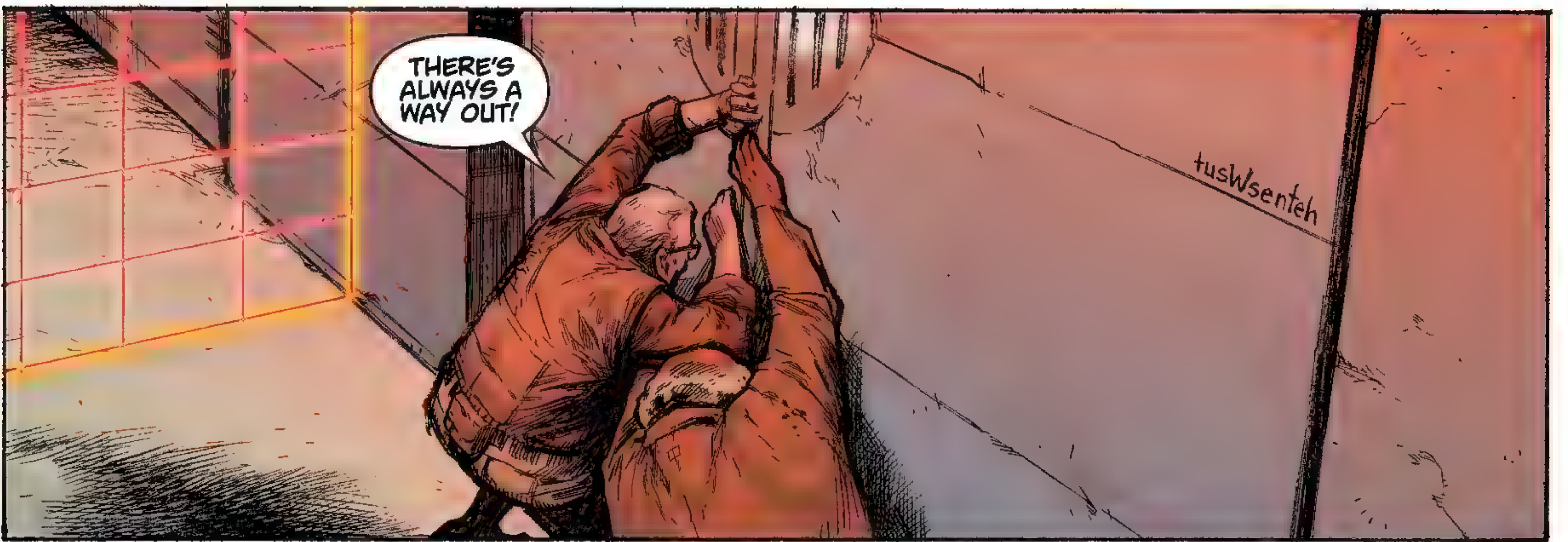


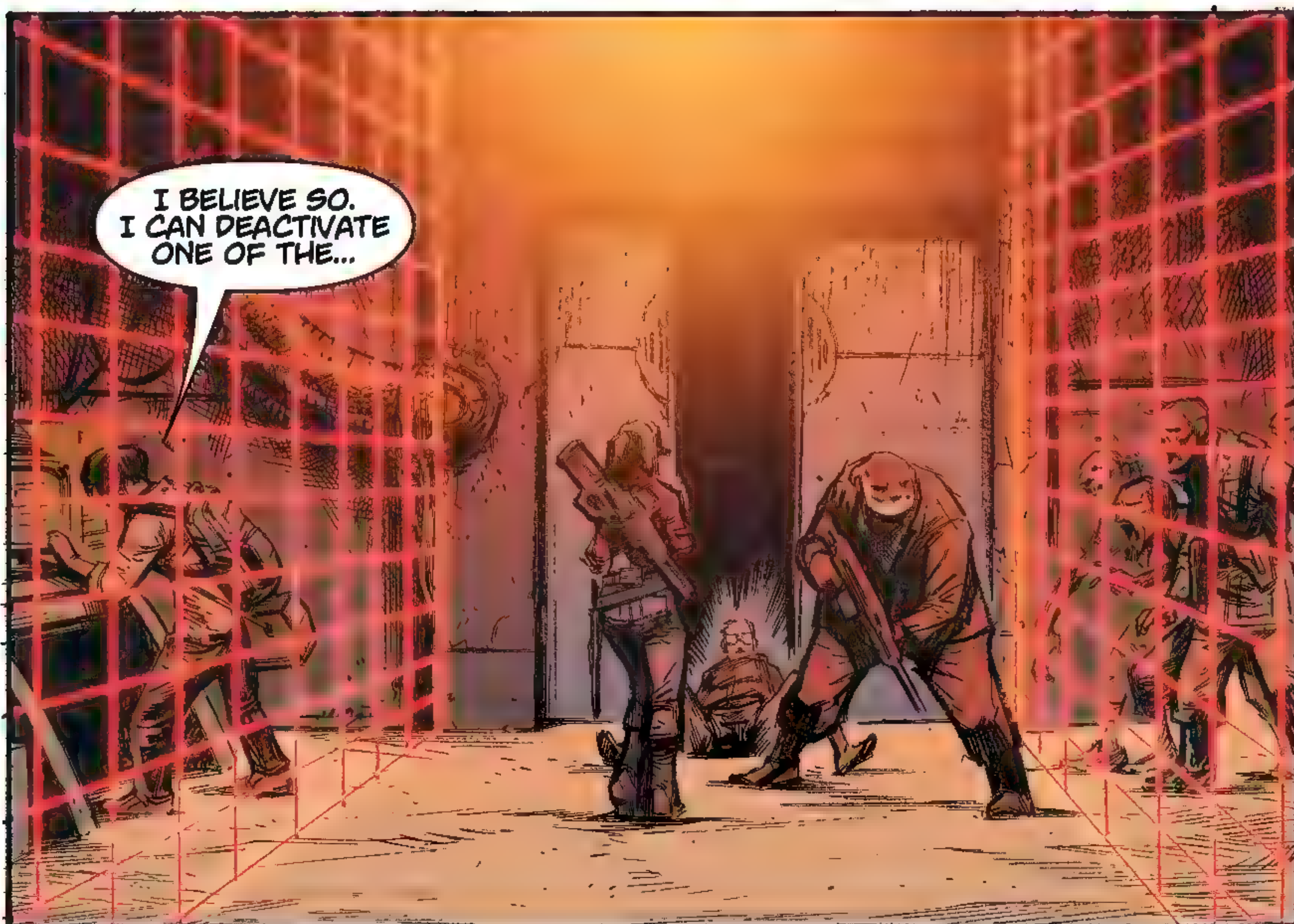


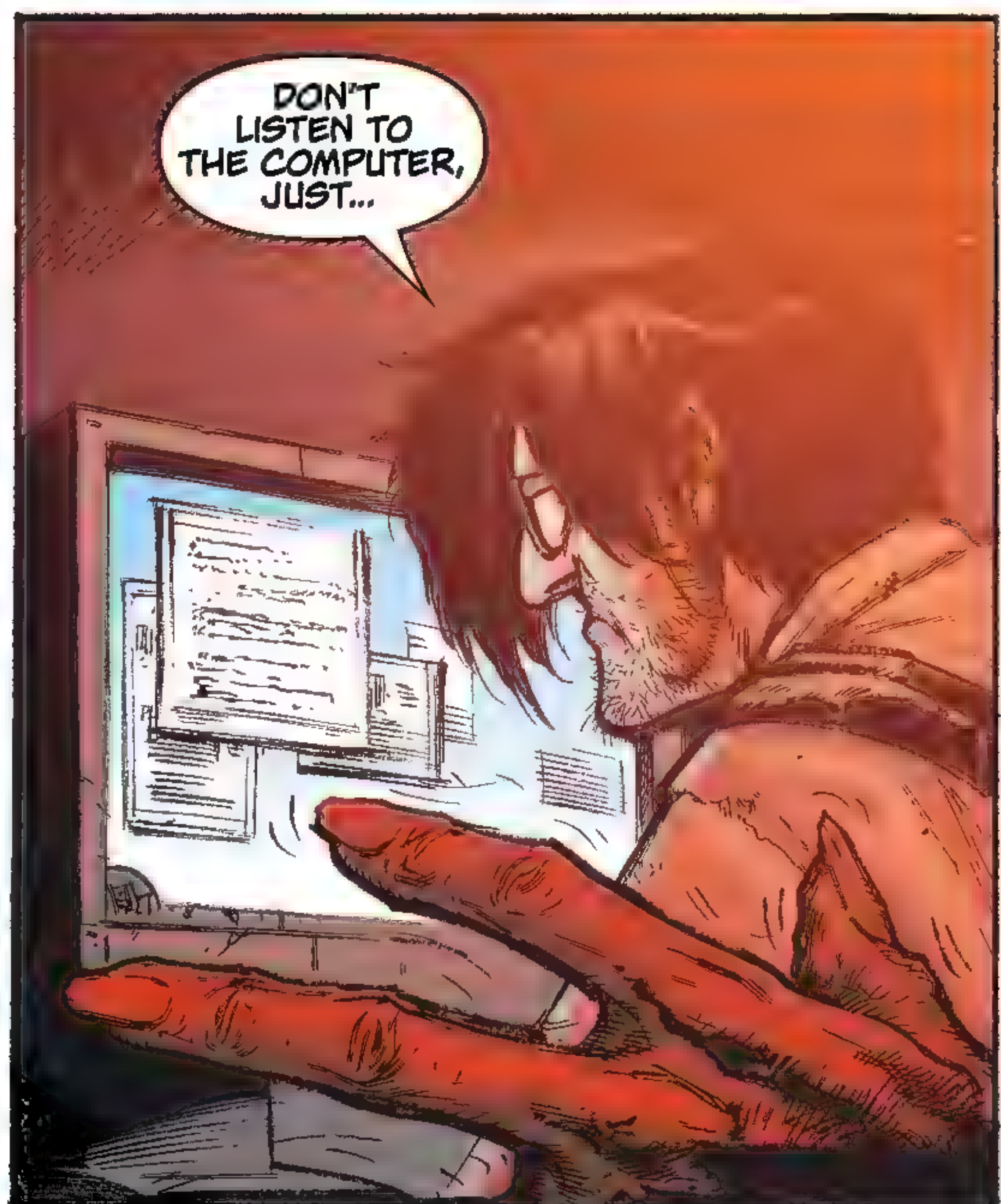














SHIT!

YOU DO KNOW THAT IF YOU HADN'T DEACTIVATED THE ENERGETIC COUNTERMEASURES, THESE REANIMATES WOULDN'T BE CHASING YOU?



NOT HELPFUL.

OH I AM VERY SORRY, DID YOU THINK I WAS IN THE BUSINESS OF ASSISTING INTRUDERS?



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE WE'RE GOIN'?

AWAY.

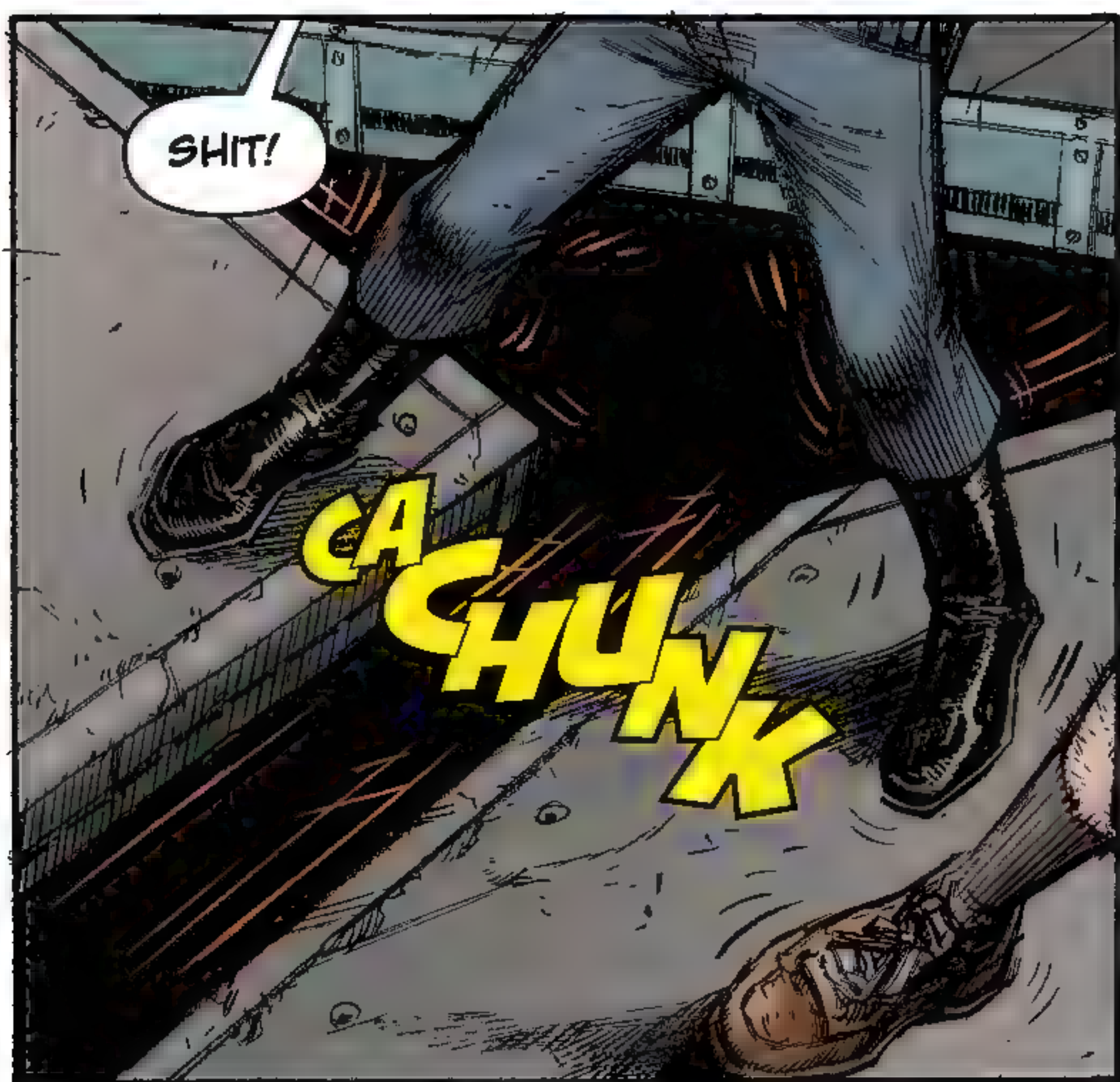


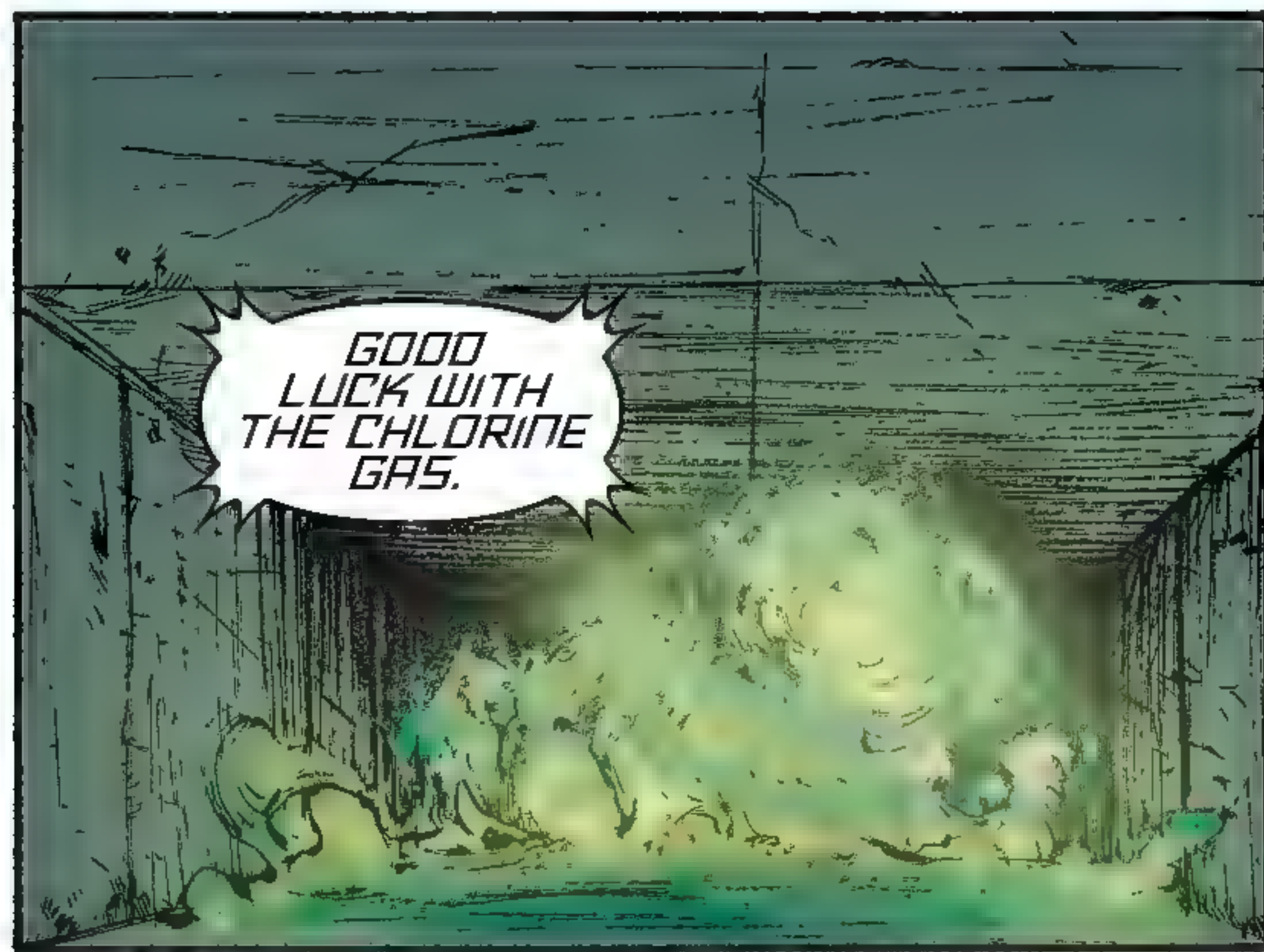
ALL RIGHT.

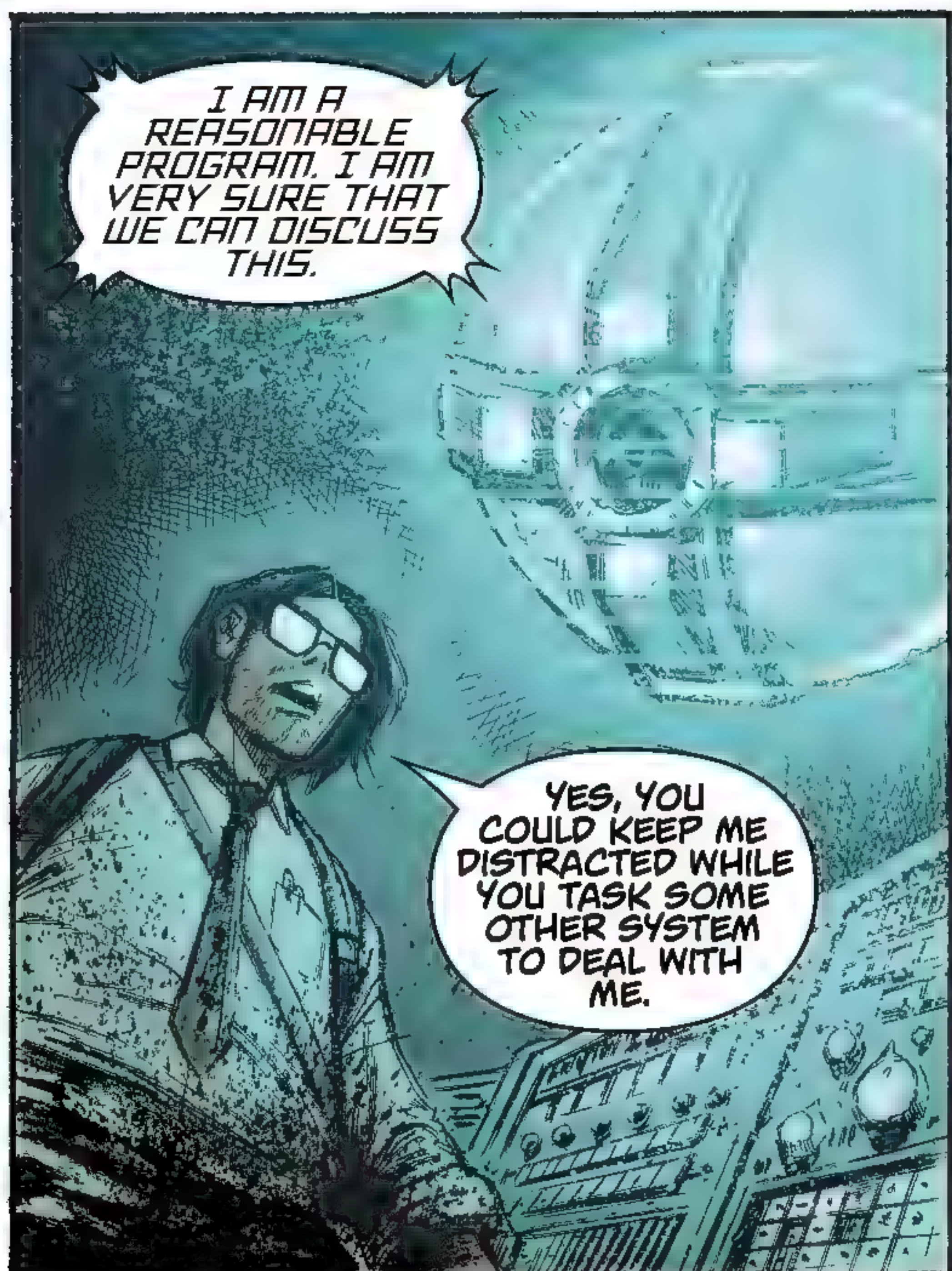
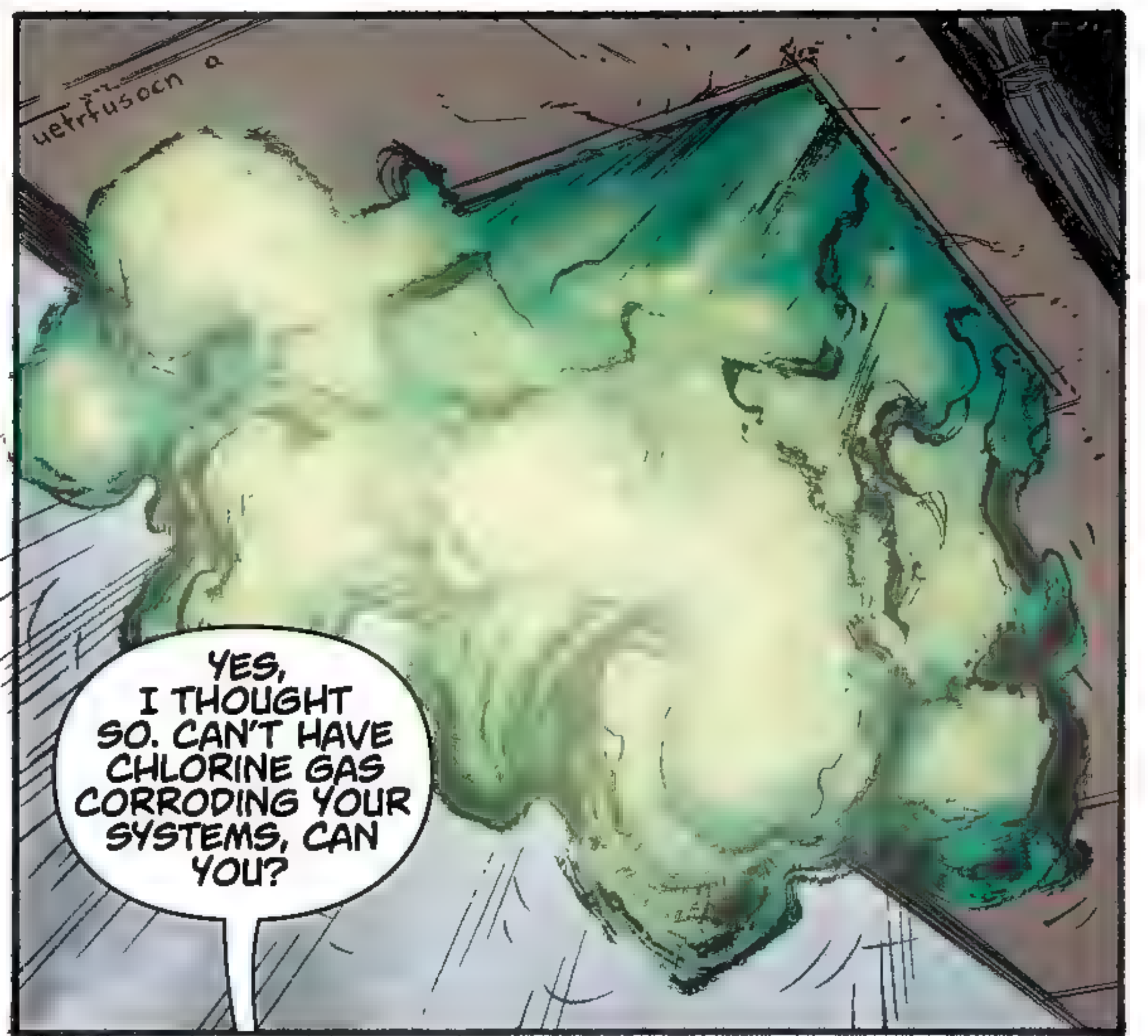
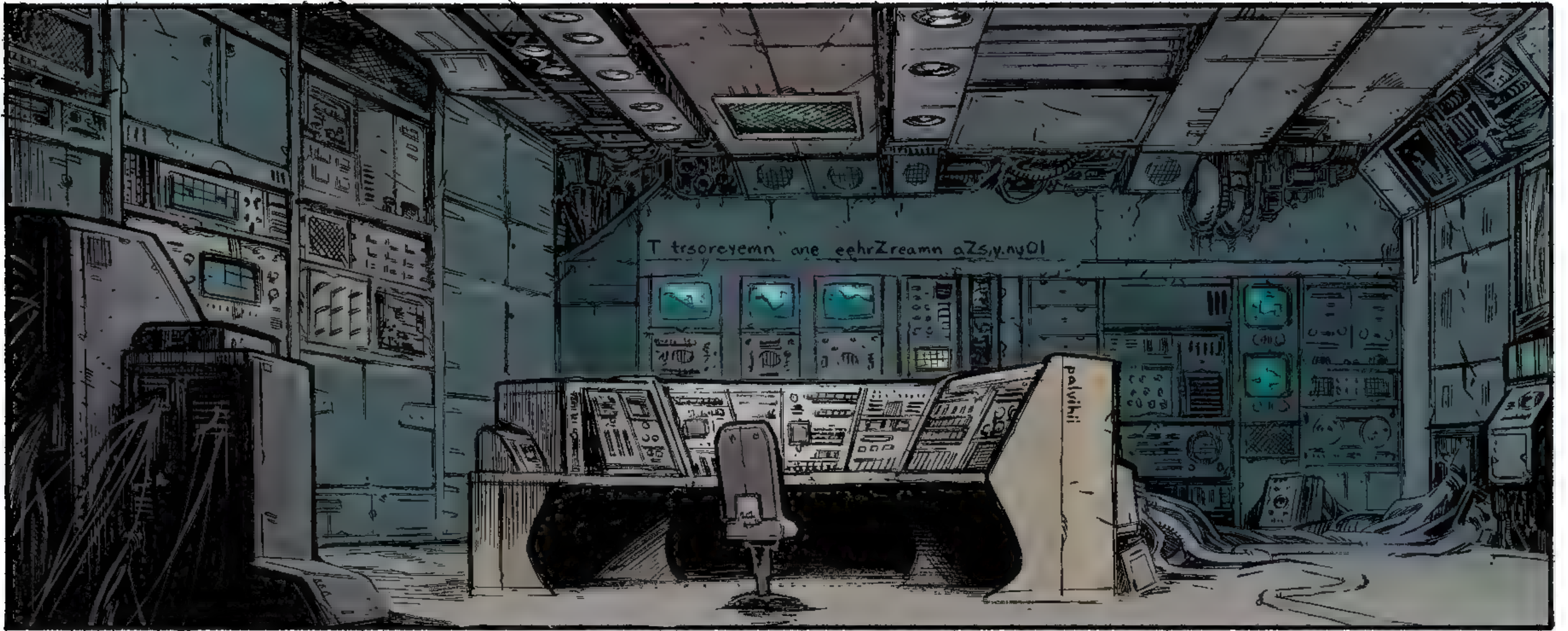


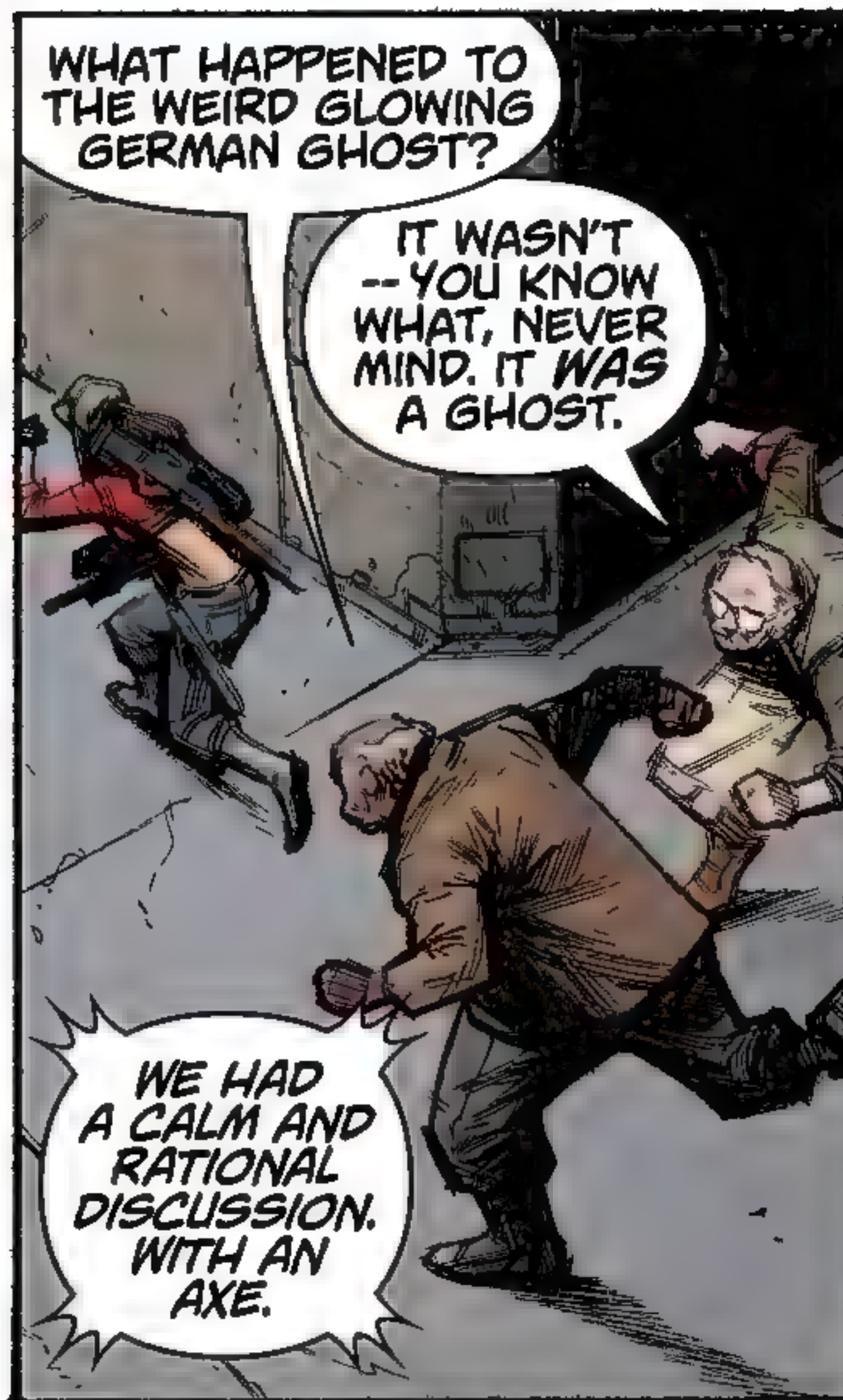
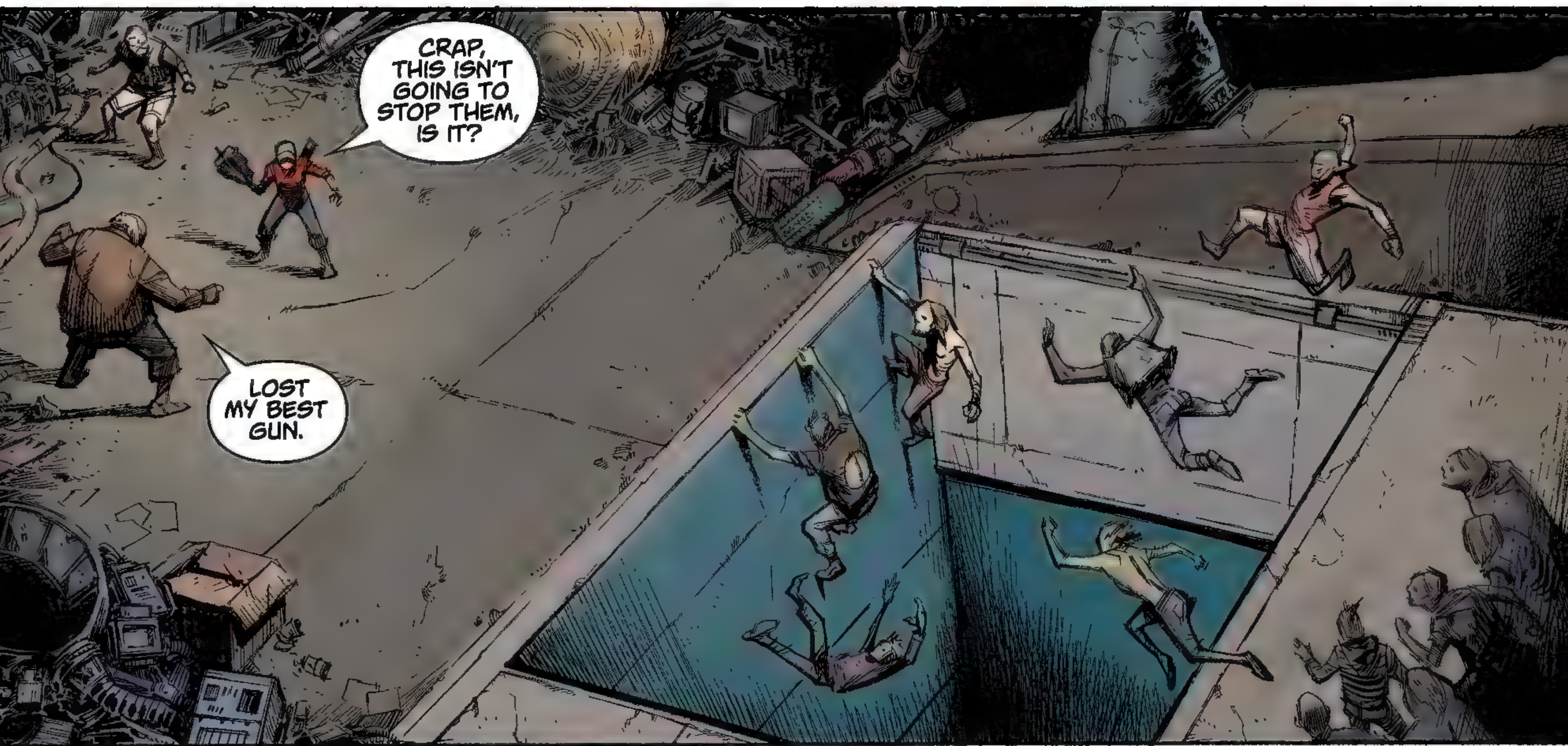
I AM SICK OF RUNNING.













"...GOING?"



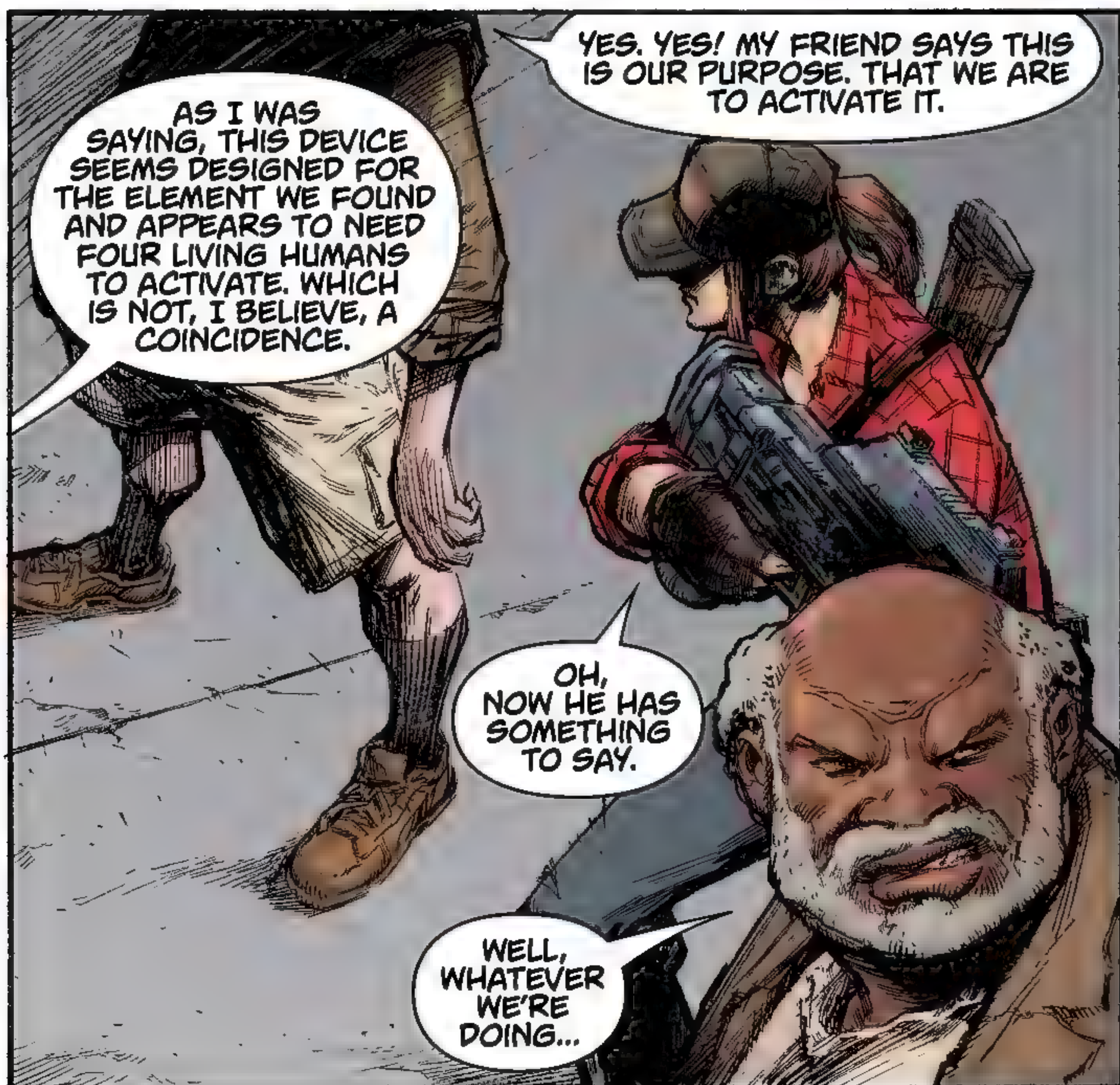
WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO SMASH THAT GLASS. THIS DOOR WON'T HOLD THEM BACK FOR LONG.



I BELIEVE THIS IS WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR. WHATEVER THIS DEVICE IS--

YOU DON'T KNOW?

YOU SHOULD TRY TALKING TO A COMPUTER THAT HAS JUST HAD AN AXE LOBOTOMY.



AS I WAS SAYING, THIS DEVICE SEEMS DESIGNED FOR THE ELEMENT WE FOUND AND APPEARS TO NEED FOUR LIVING HUMANS TO ACTIVATE. WHICH IS NOT, I BELIEVE, A COINCIDENCE.

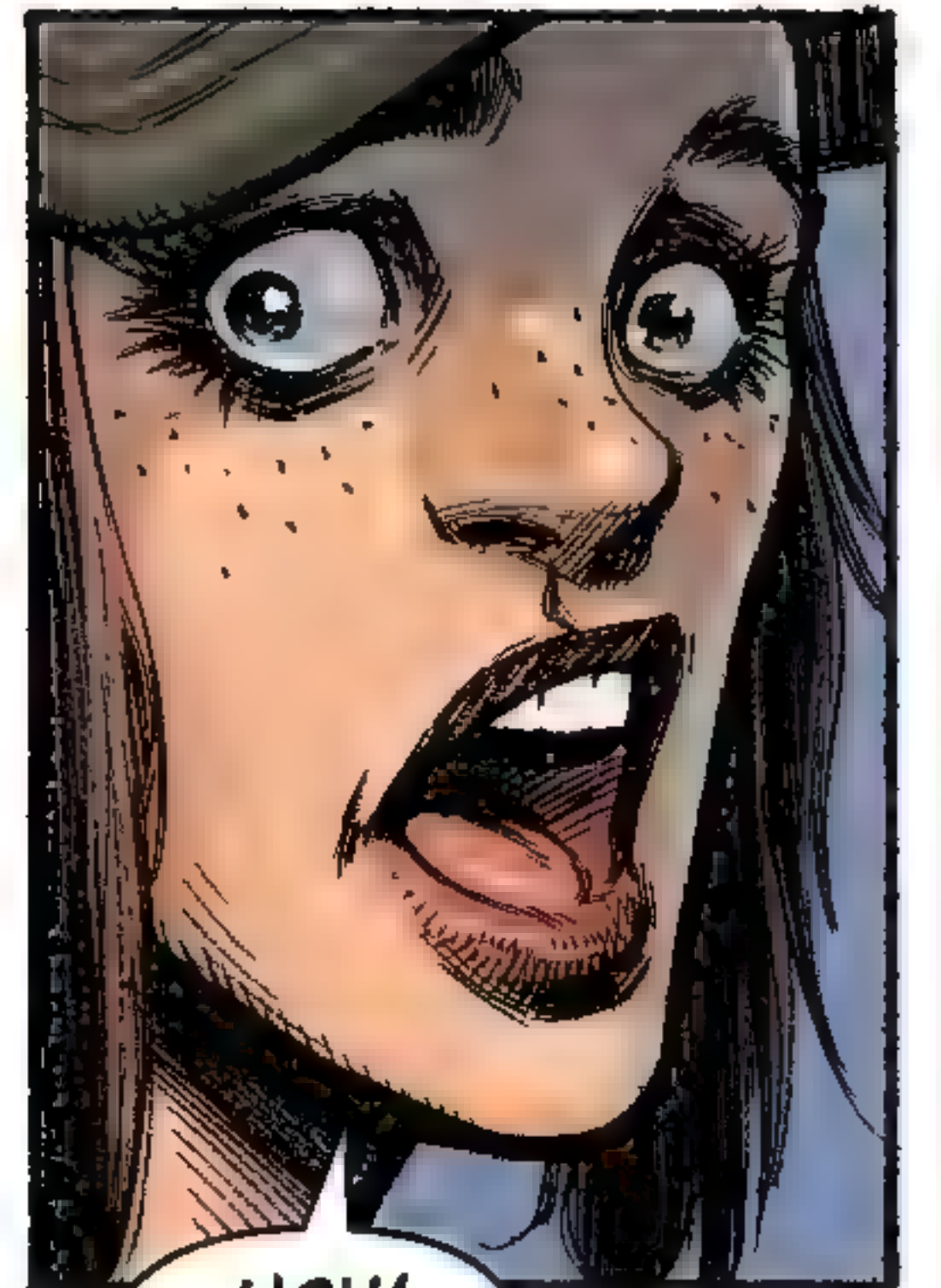
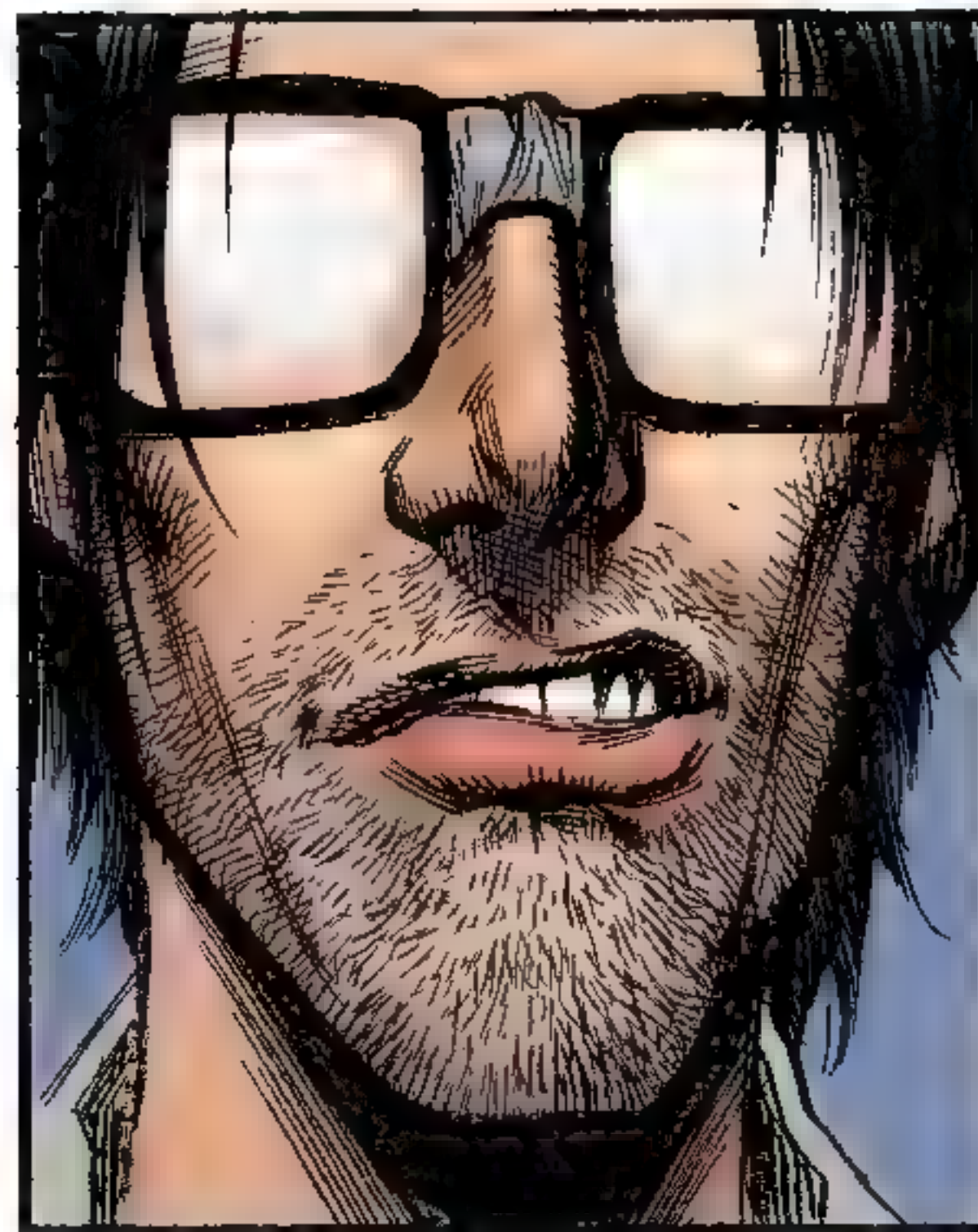
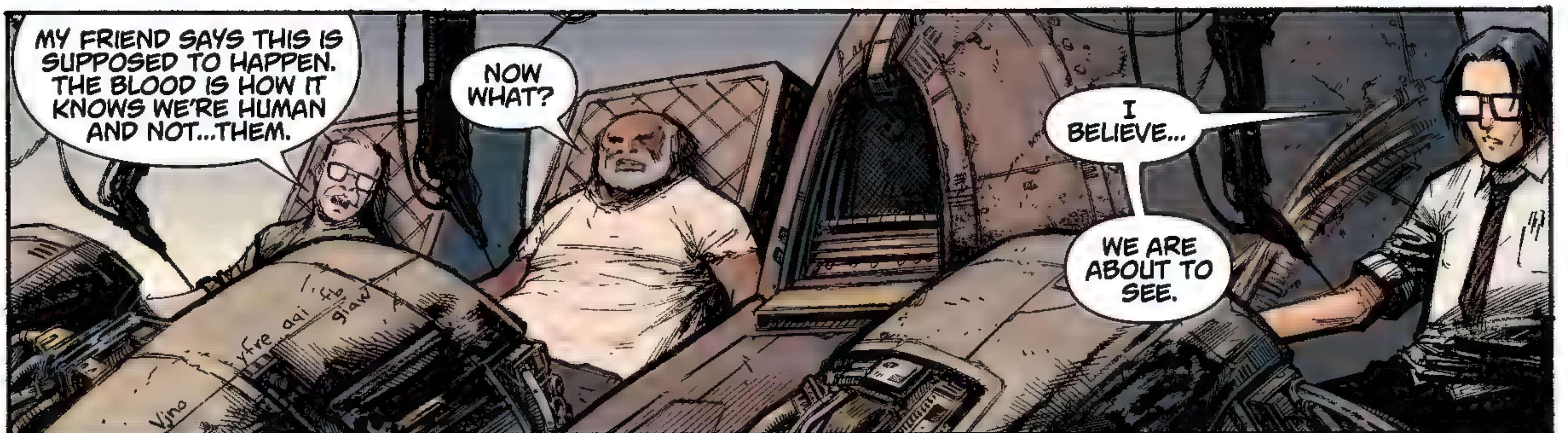
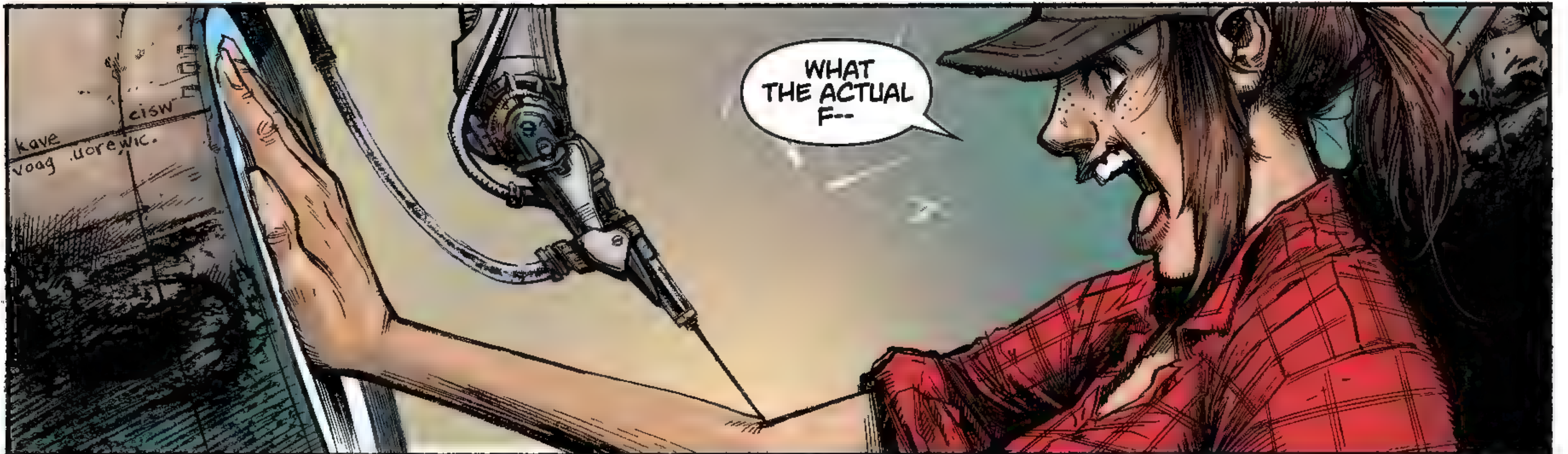
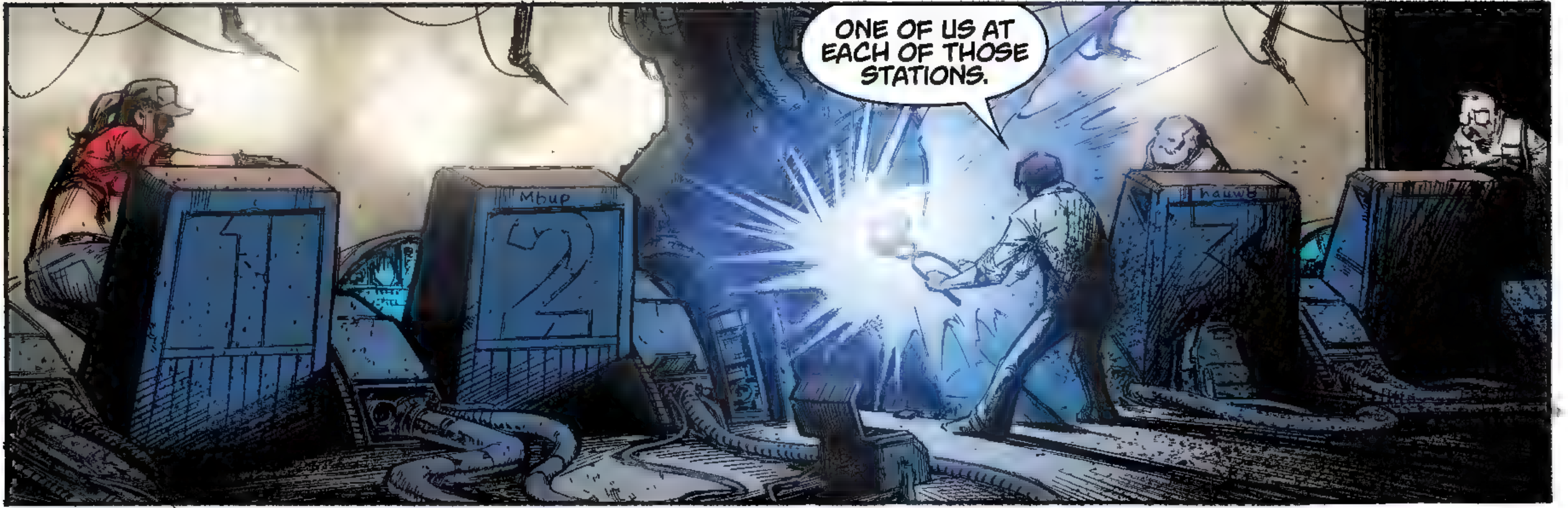
YES. YES! MY FRIEND SAYS THIS IS OUR PURPOSE. THAT WE ARE TO ACTIVATE IT.

OH, NOW HE HAS SOMETHING TO SAY.

WELL, WHATEVER WE'RE DOING...



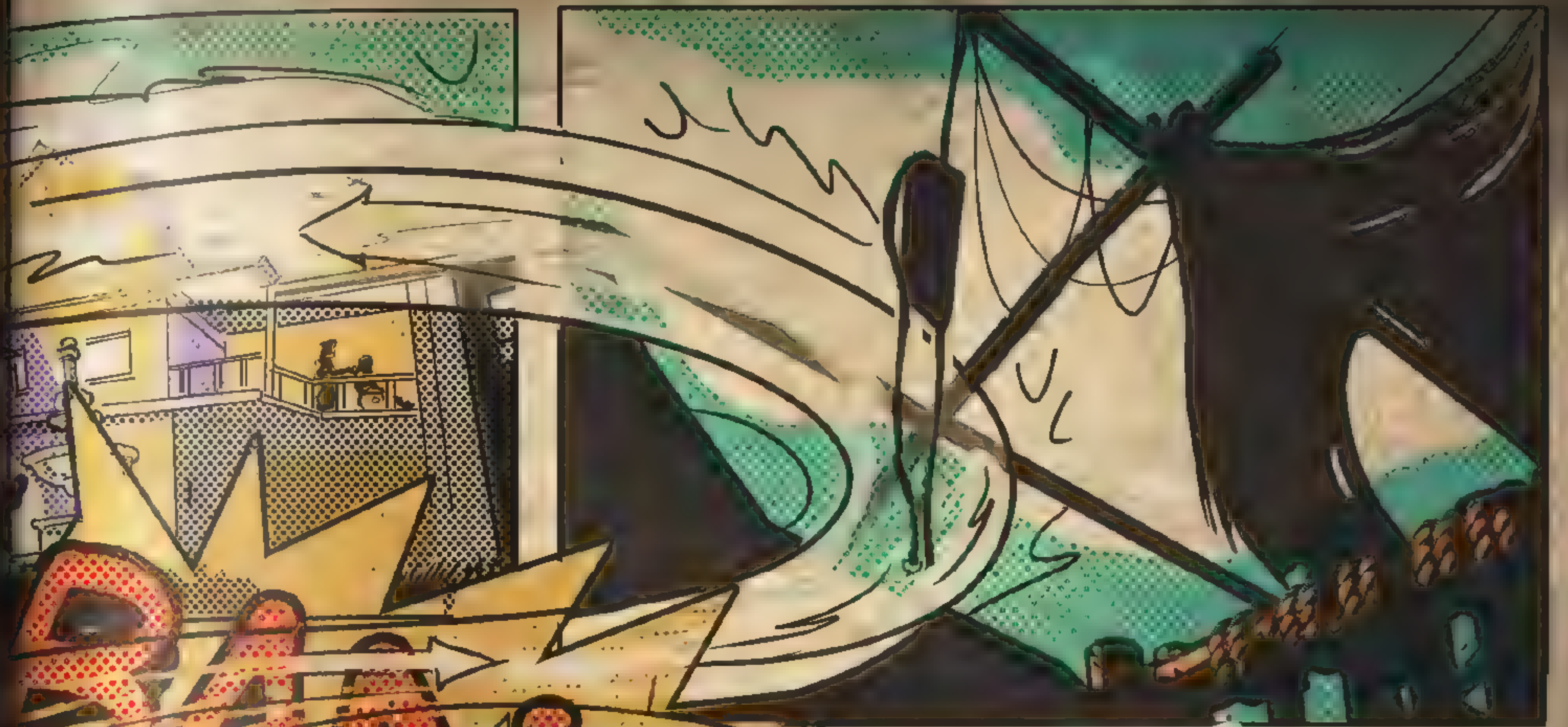
BEST DO IT NOW.

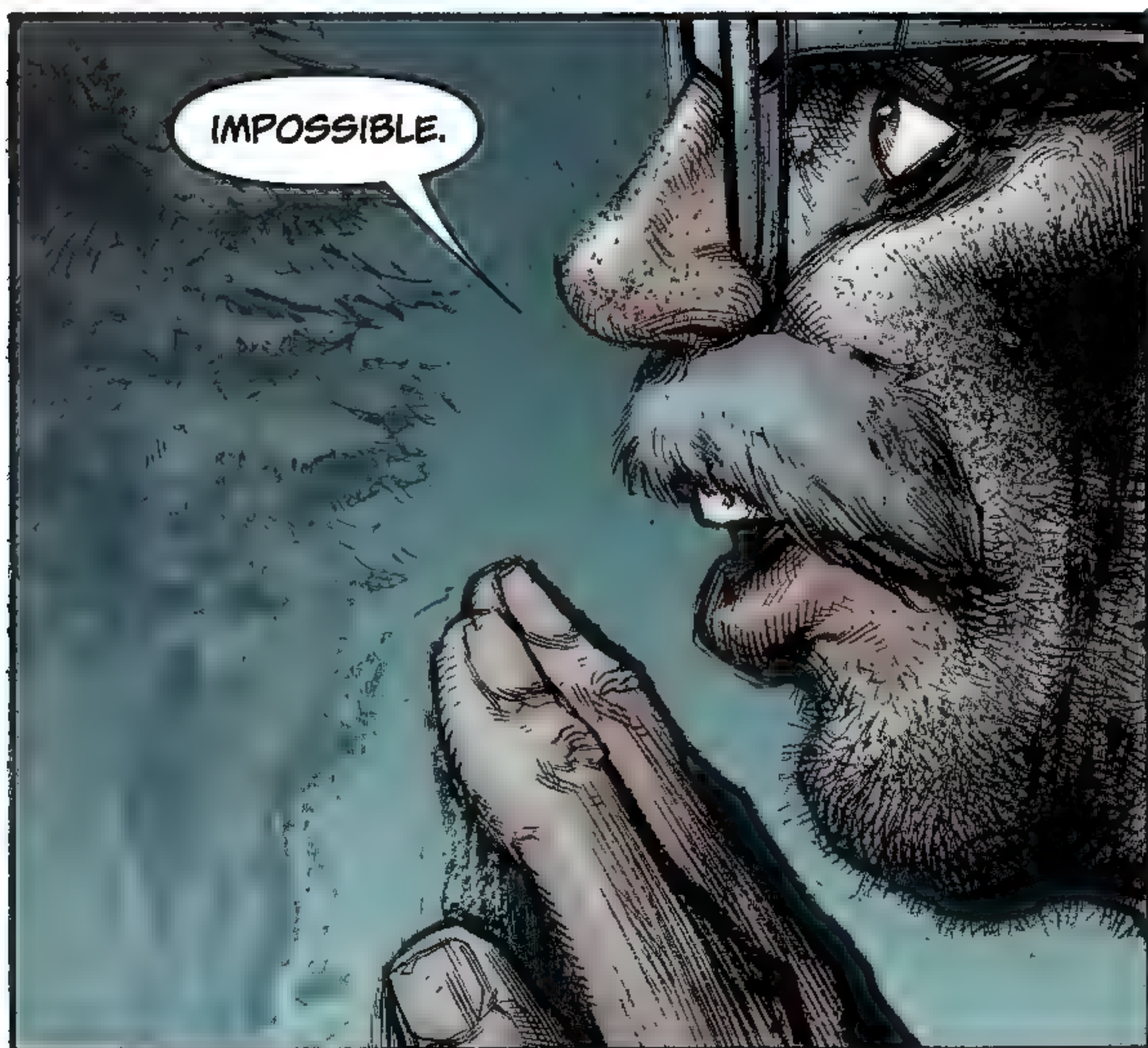
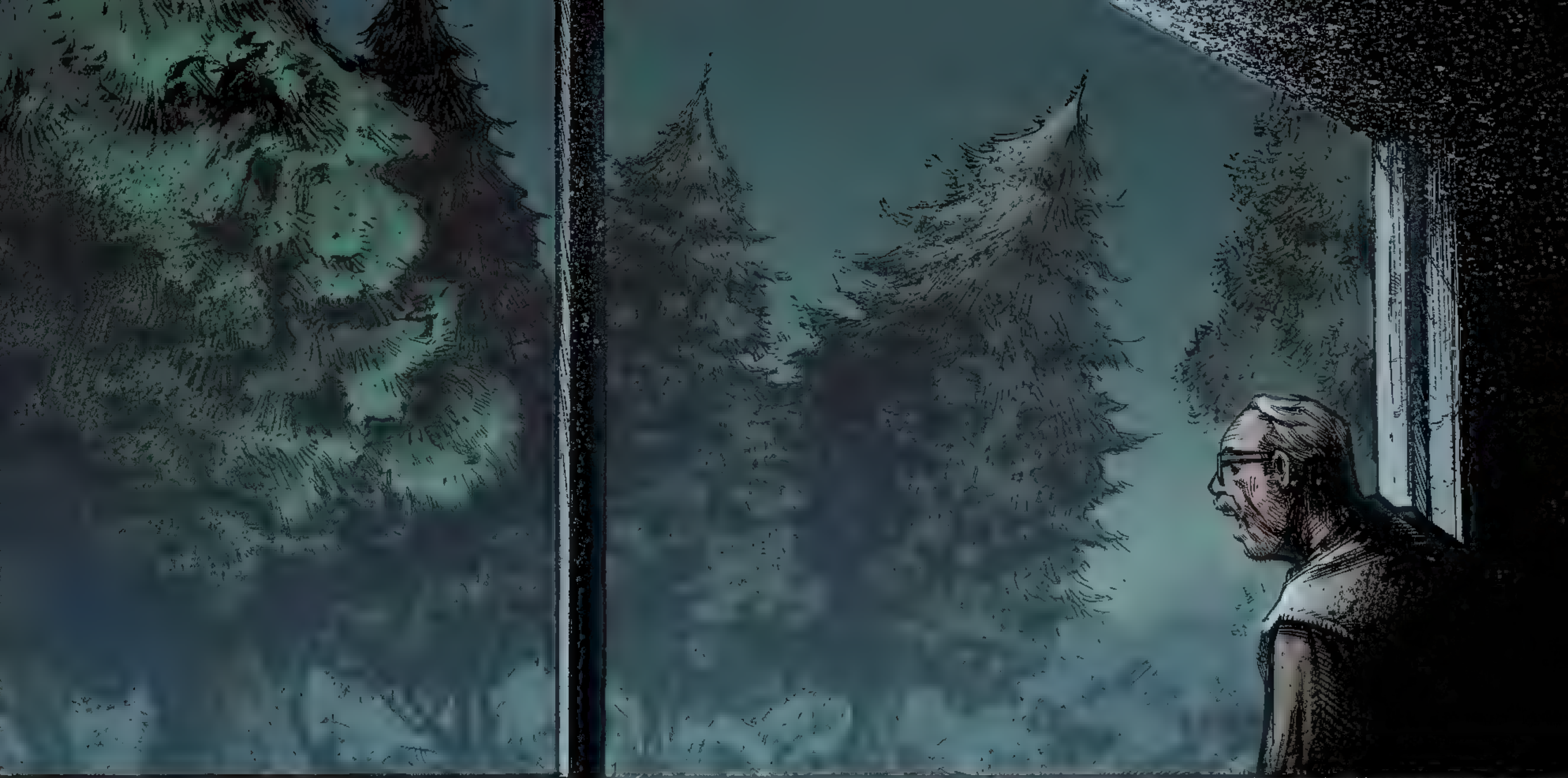


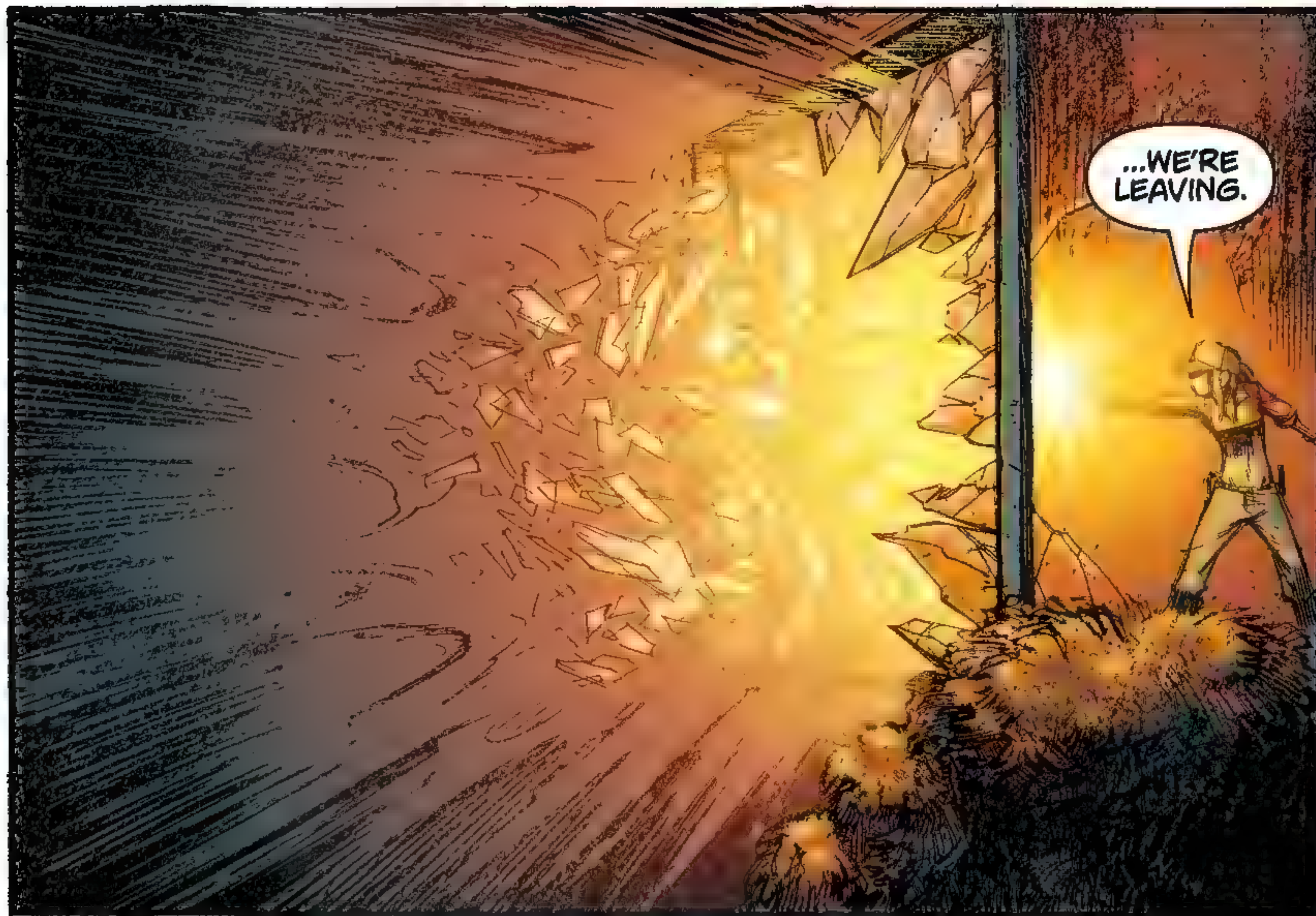
"DID WE FIX
THE WORLD?"





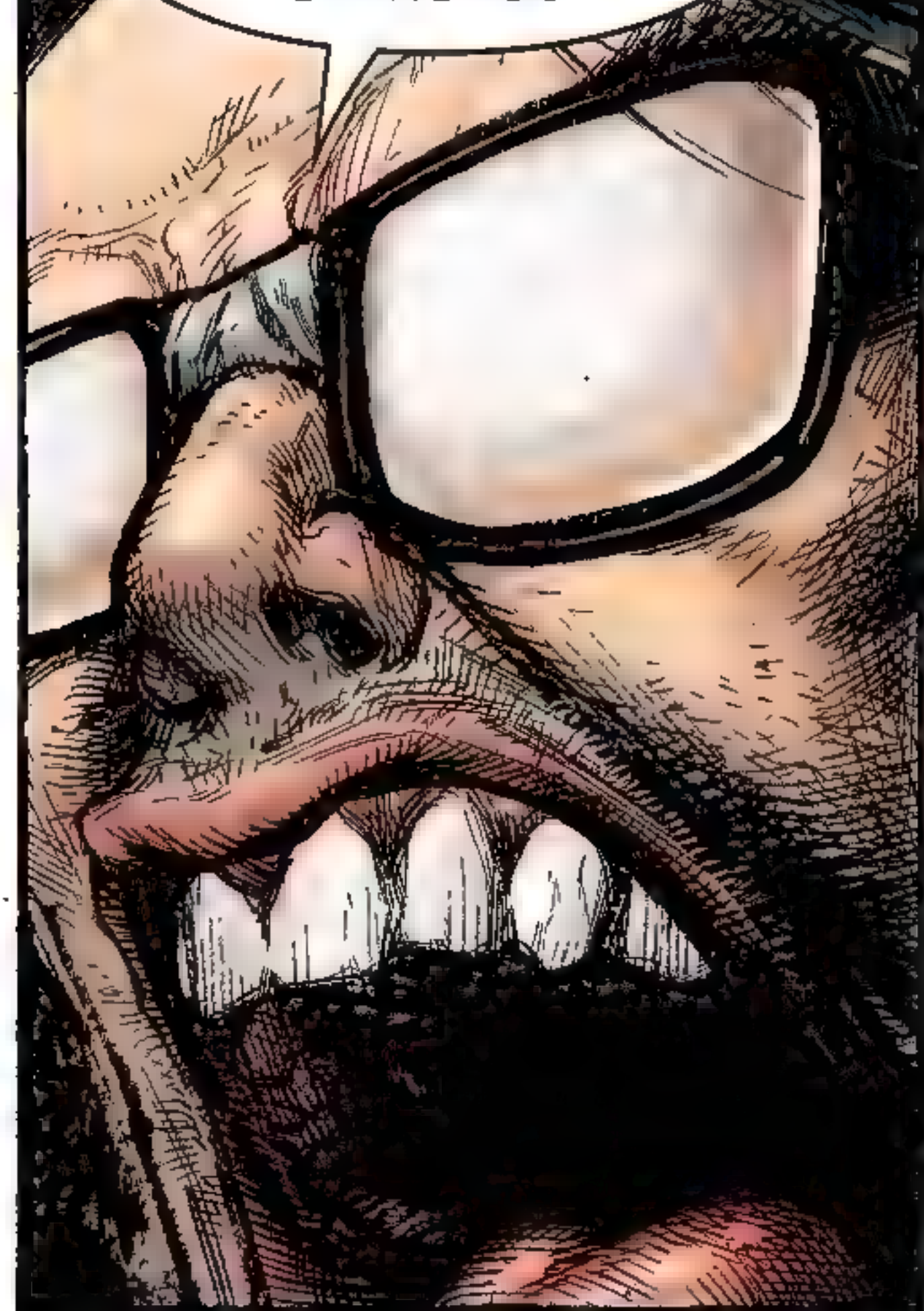






...WE'RE
LEAVING.

YOU
DON'T KNOW WHAT
THE ATMOSPHERIC
CONDITIONS ARE OUTSIDE!
THAT IS A COMPLETELY
UNKNOWN VARIABLE! WE
COULD SUFFOCATE
OR WORSE.



"OR WORSE IS
CERTAINLY ALWAYS
AN OPTION."

MY
FRIEND
SAYS IT'S
OKAY.

"DID I?"

BESIDES...



THEY'RE
COMING.

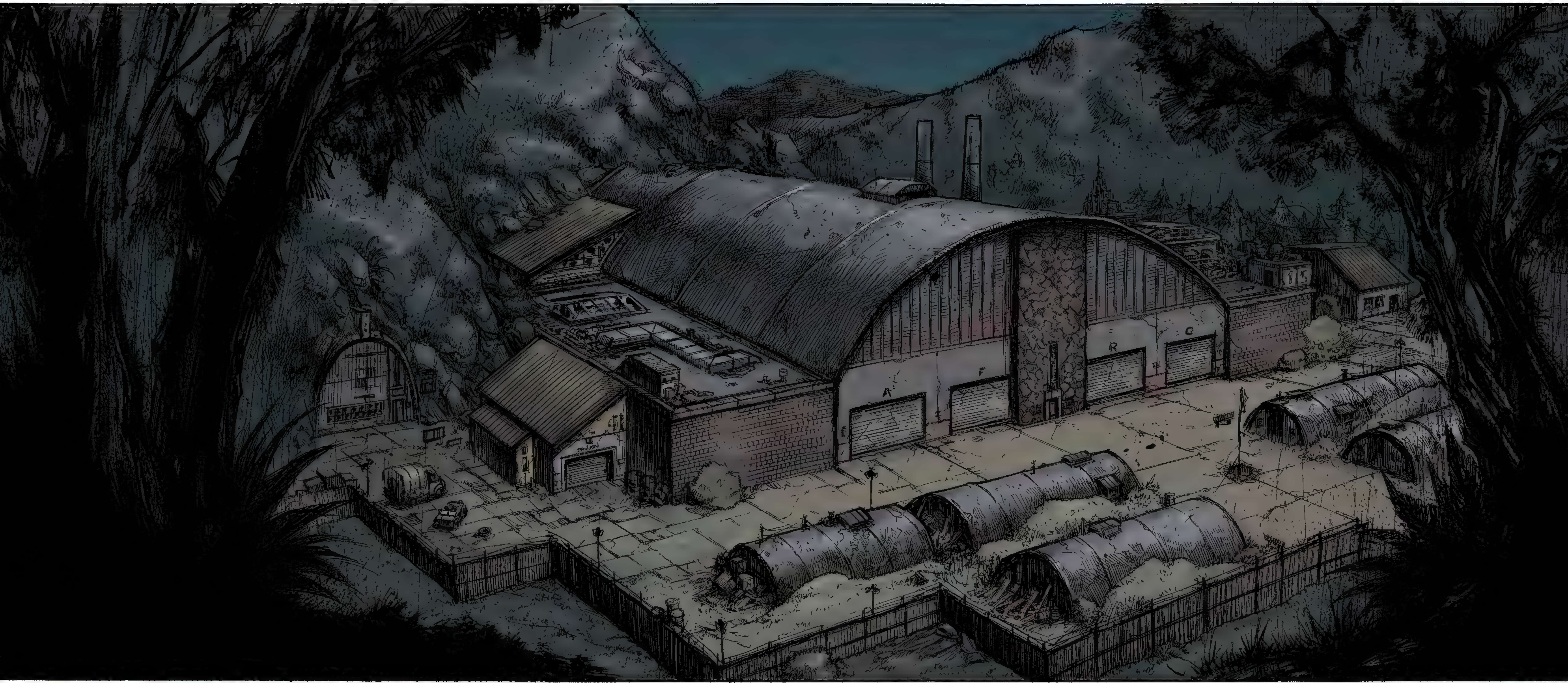


YOU...
WE...

IT'S FINE.
IT'S AIR. SWEET,
BREATHABLE AIR.
WE'RE ALIVE, MARLTON.
LET'S KEEP IT
THAT WAY.

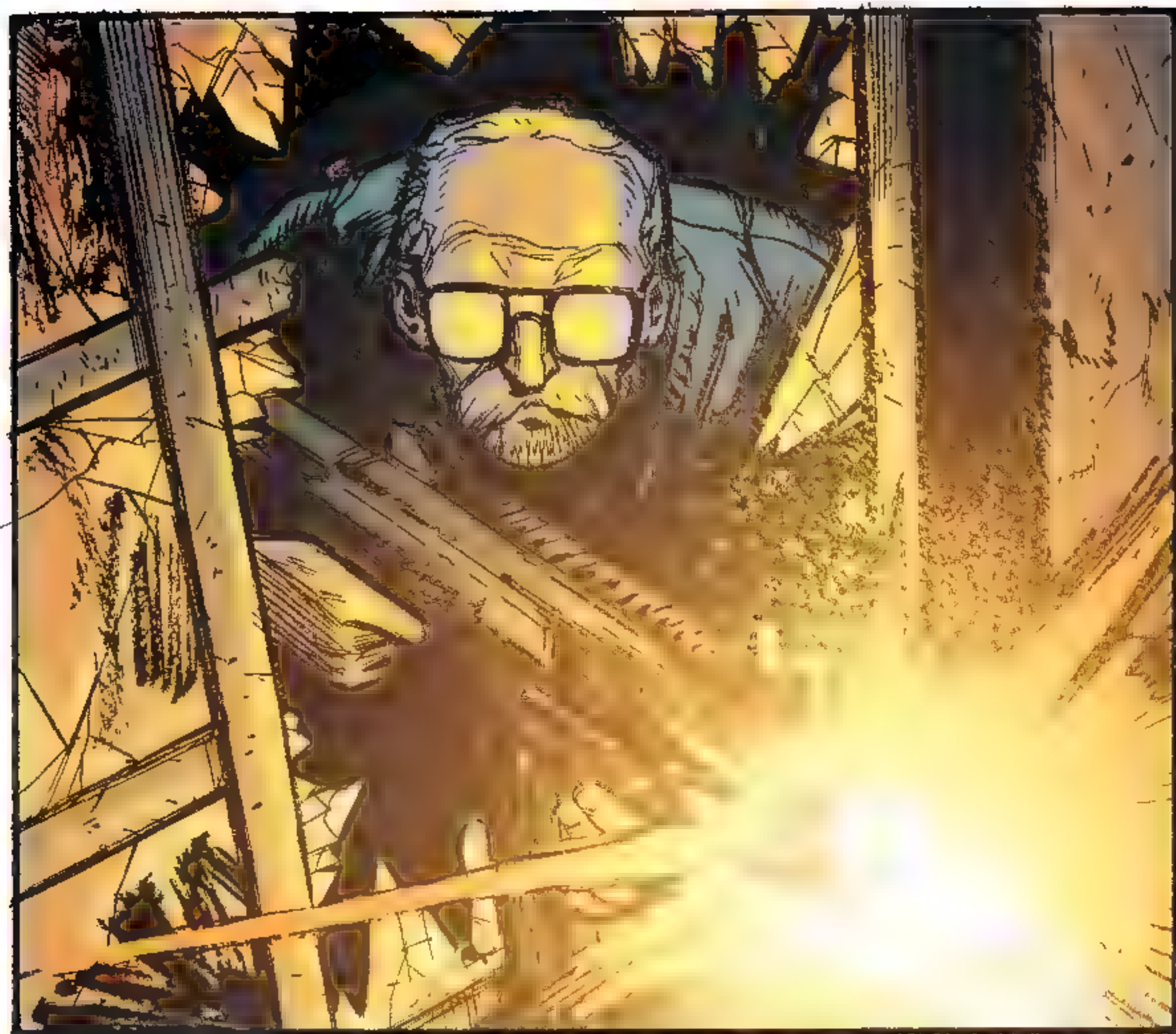
RUSSMAN
IS DEFINITELY
TOO OLD FOR
THIS.





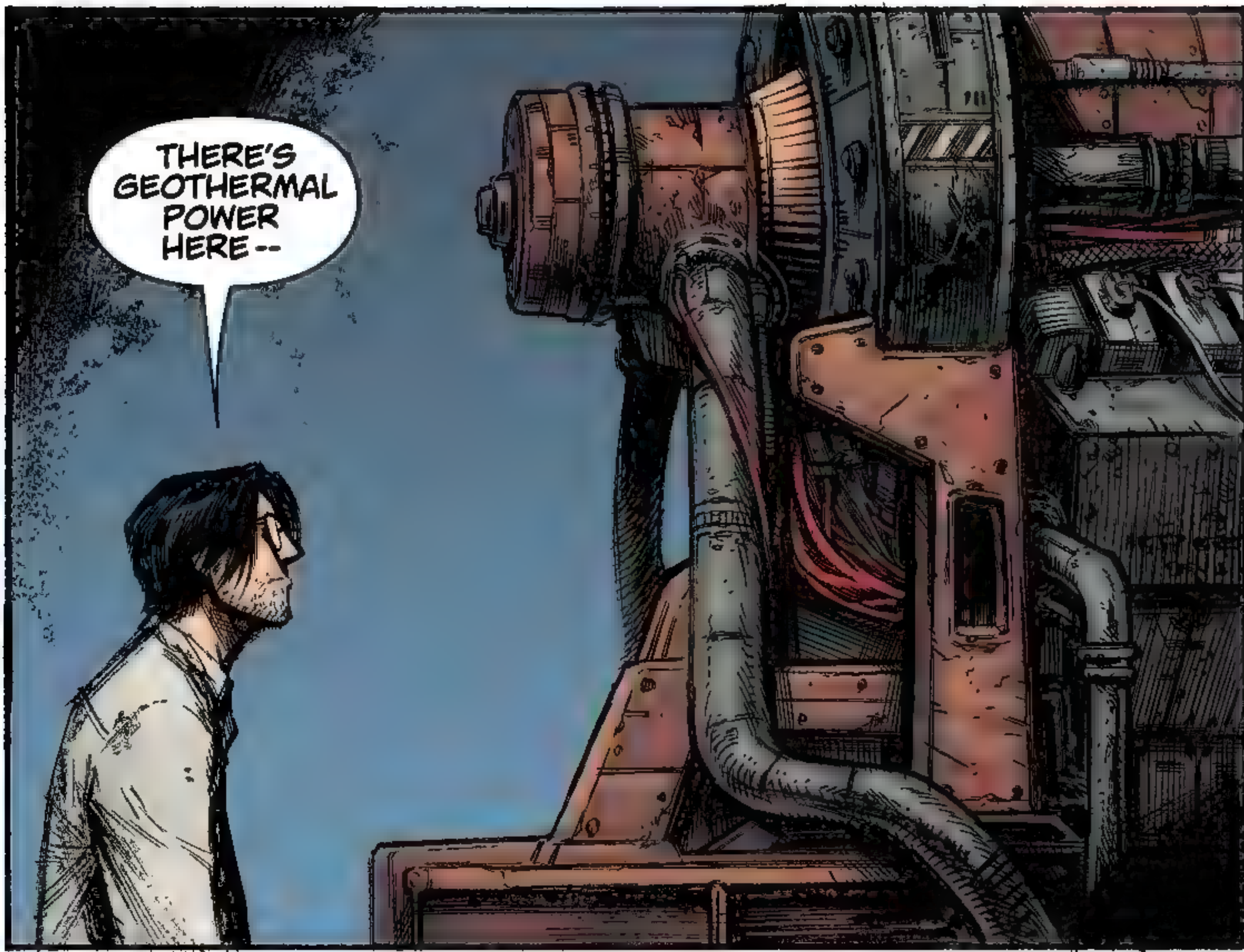








I DON'T SEE ANYTHING. WHEREVER THE MEAT MUNCHERS WENT, THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE IN A HURRY TO COME BACK. YOU FIND ANYTHING?



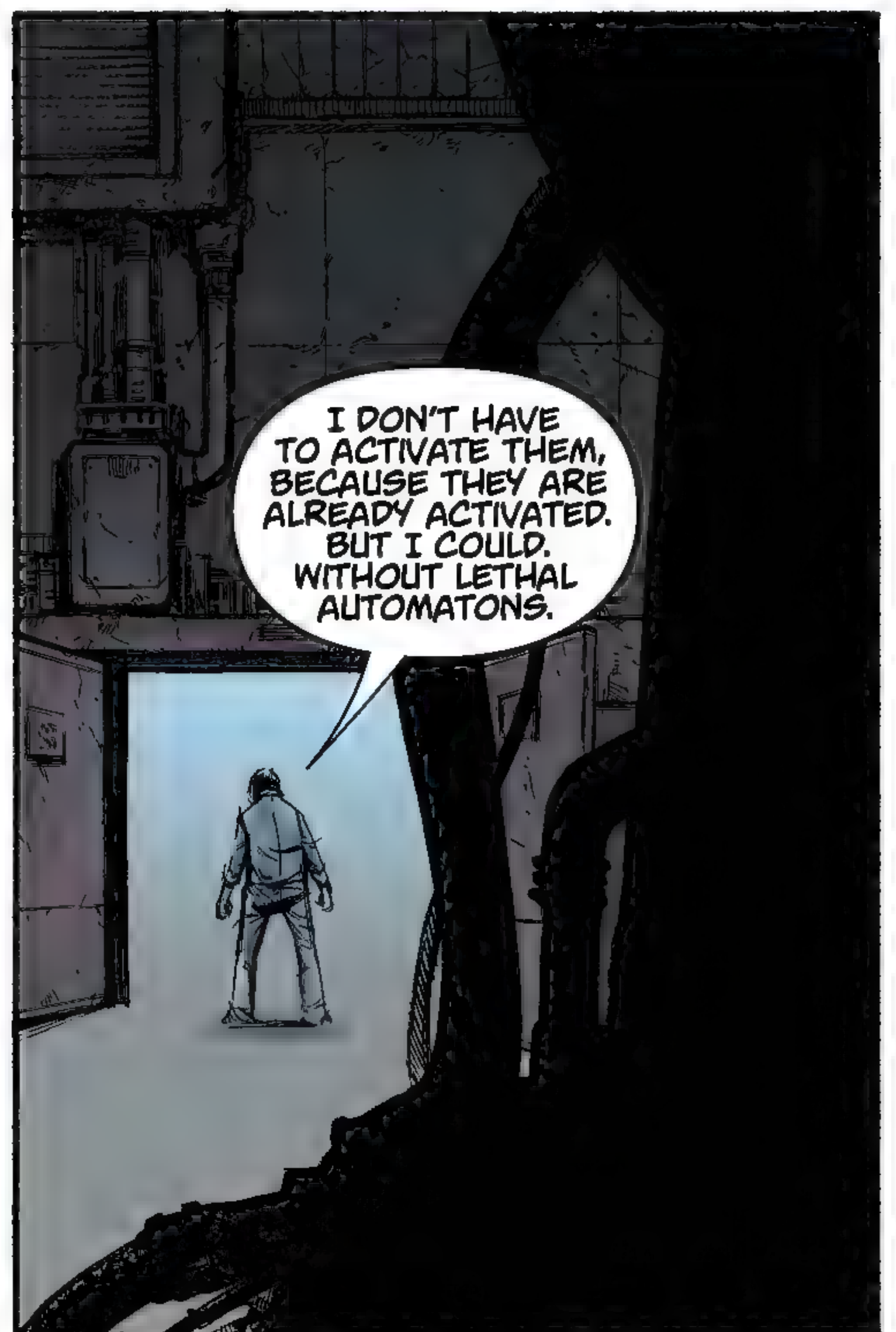
THERE'S GEOTHERMAL POWER HERE --



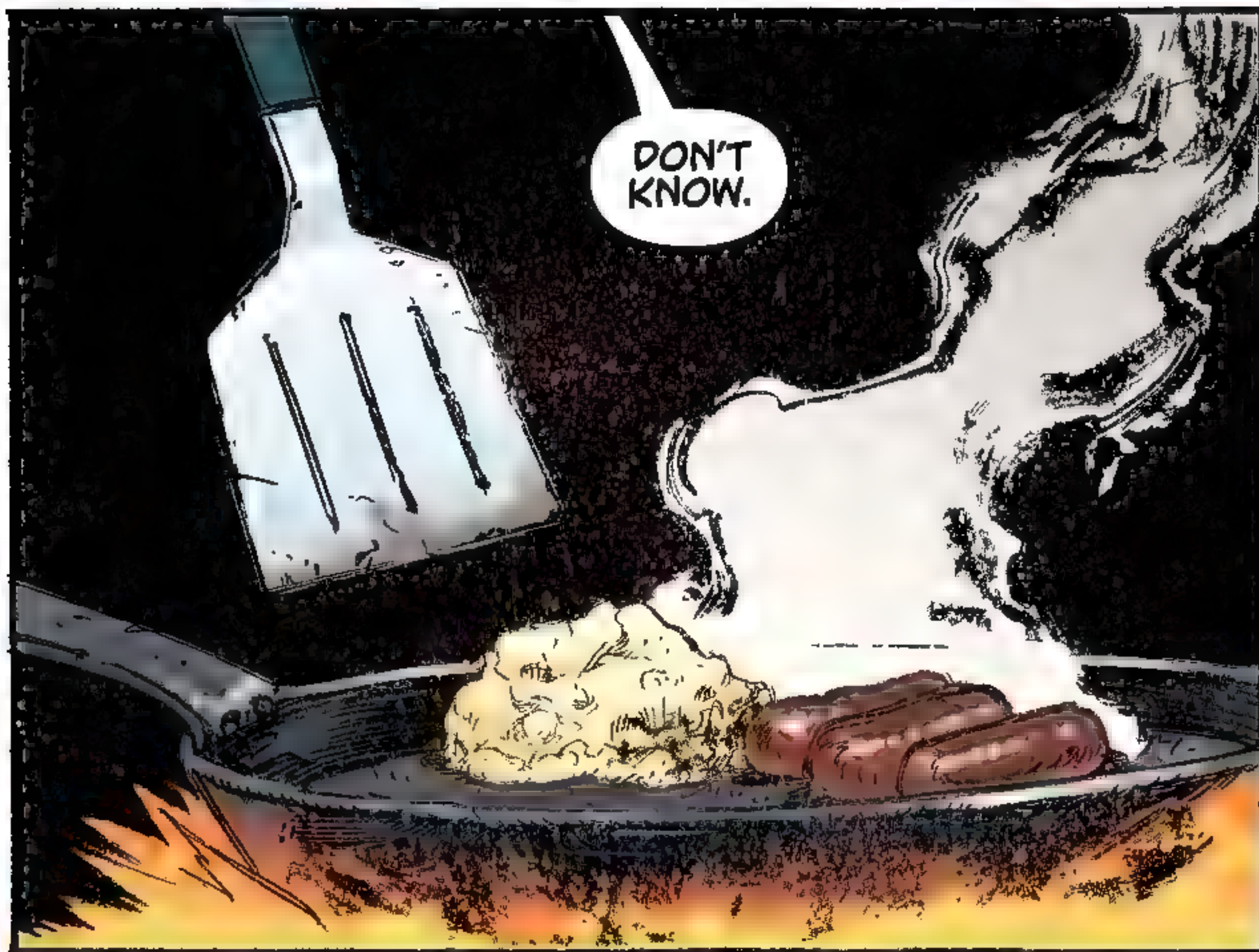
DO NOT TRY TO TURN ON THE POWER.

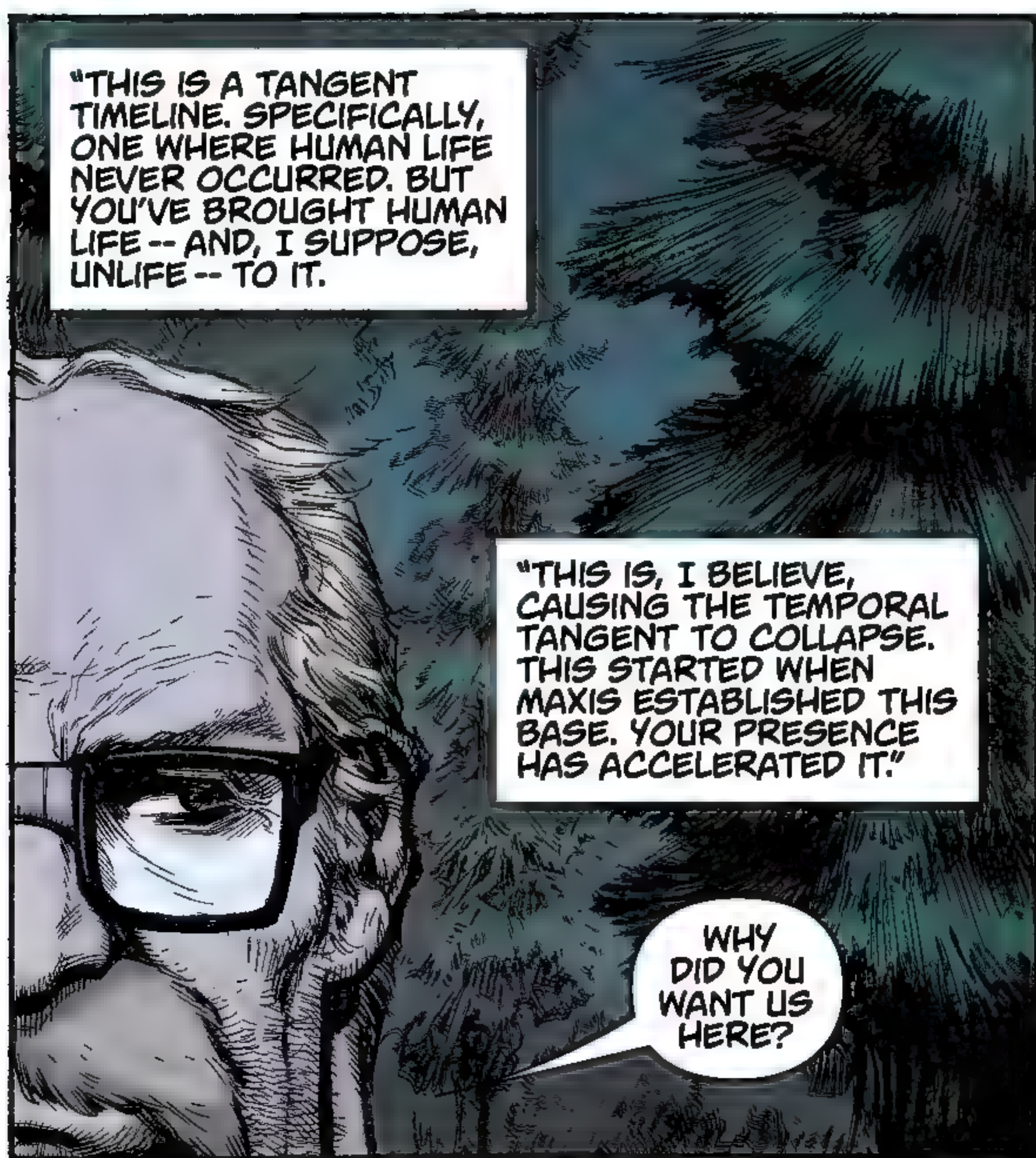
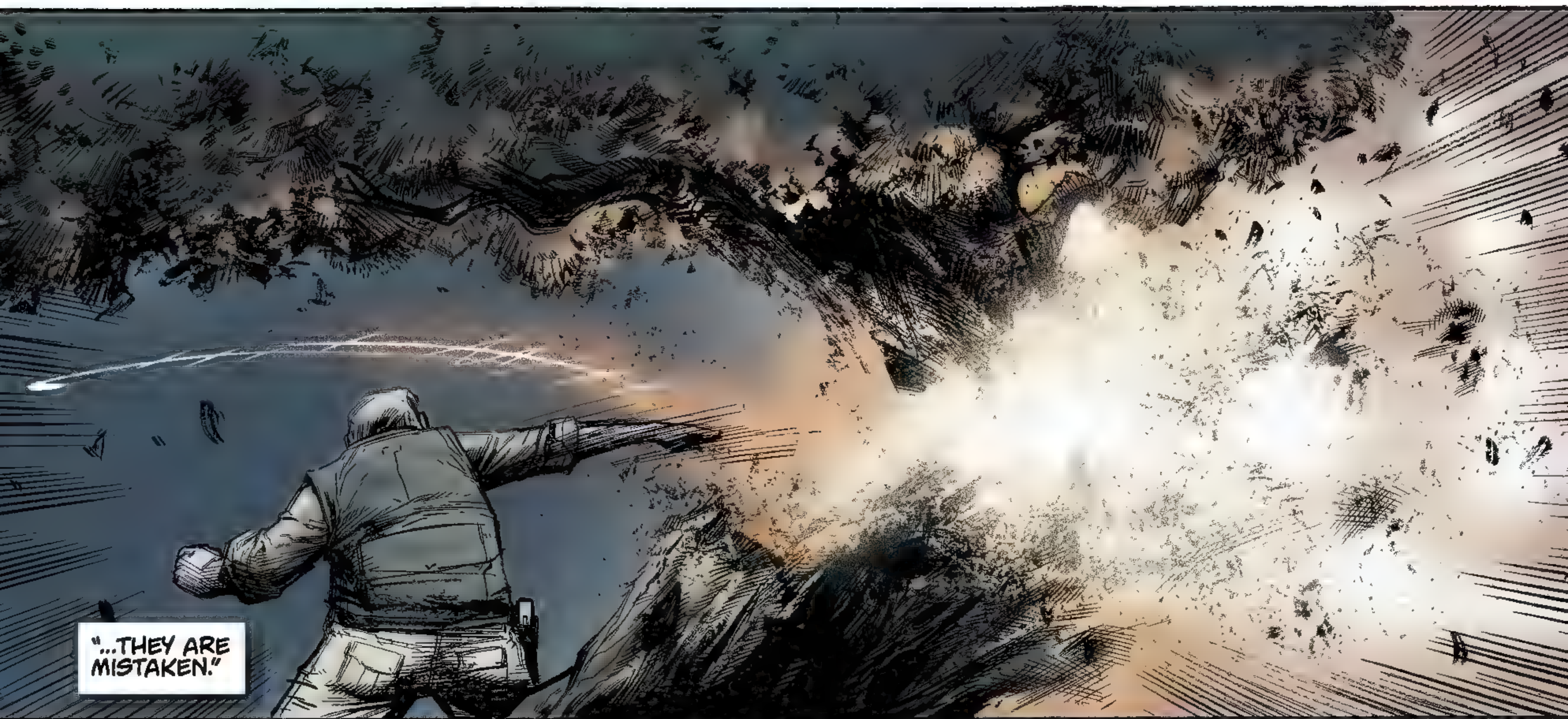
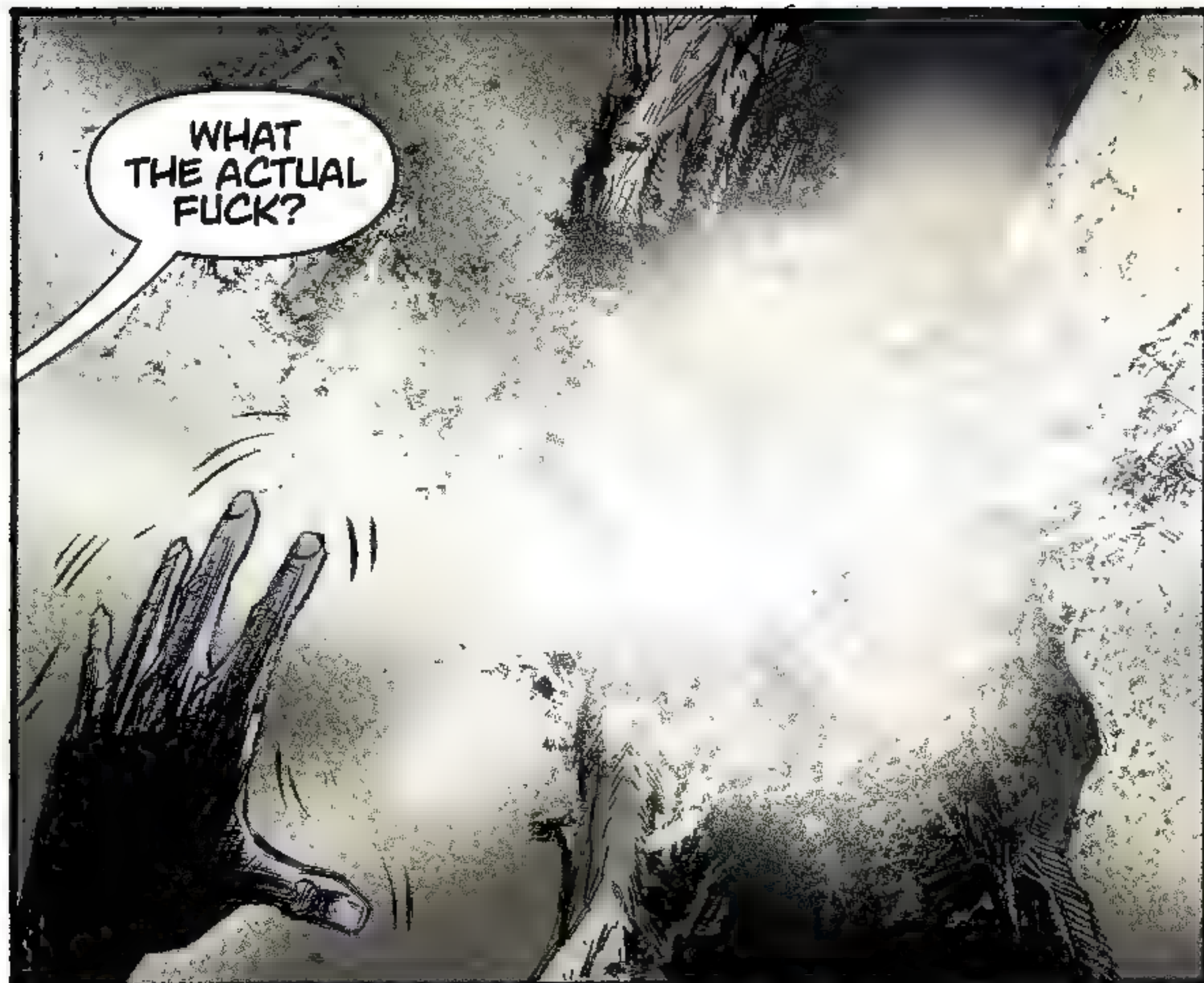


PROBABLY CAUSE SOME SORT OF KILLER ROBOTS TO COME AFTER US. AND THAT'S AN AFTER-DINNER THING.



I DON'T HAVE TO ACTIVATE THEM, BECAUSE THEY ARE ALREADY ACTIVATED. BUT I COULD. WITHOUT LETHAL AUTOMATONS.







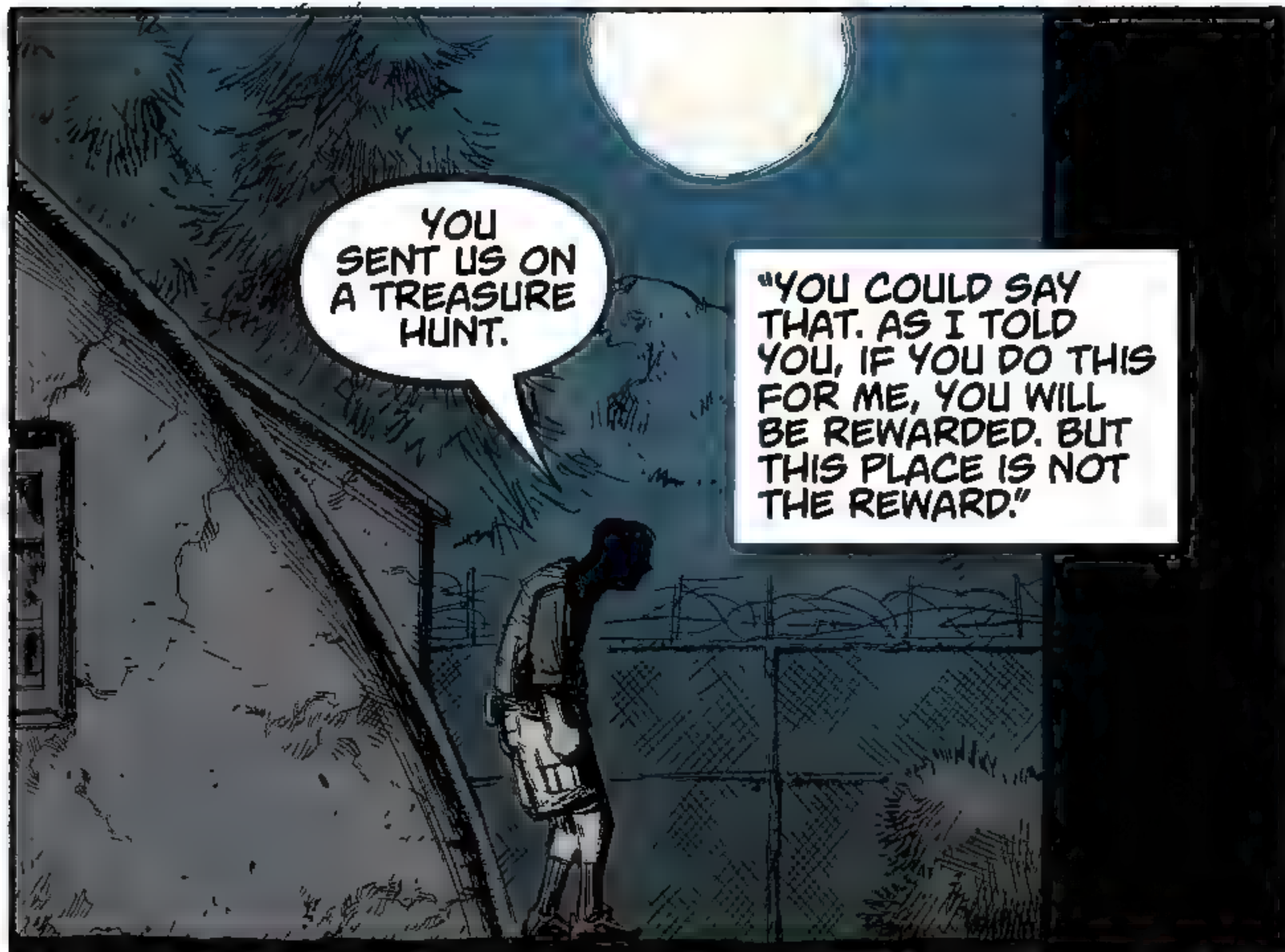
"LOOK TO WINDWARD."

WHAT?

"LOOK."

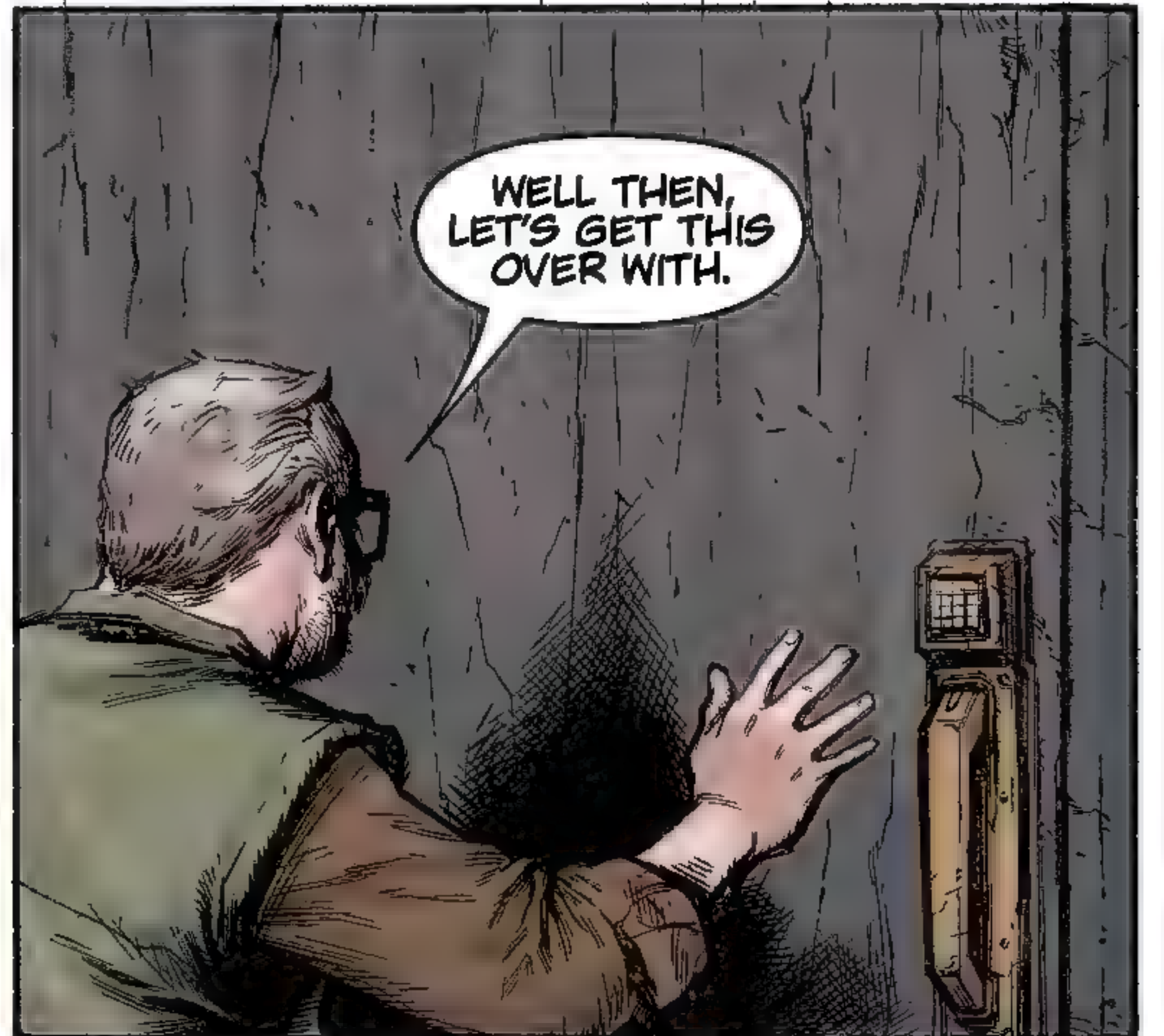


"THAT IS WHY YOU ARE HERE."



YOU SENT US ON A TREASURE HUNT.

"YOU COULD SAY THAT. AS I TOLD YOU, IF YOU DO THIS FOR ME, YOU WILL BE REWARDED. BUT THIS PLACE IS NOT THE REWARD."



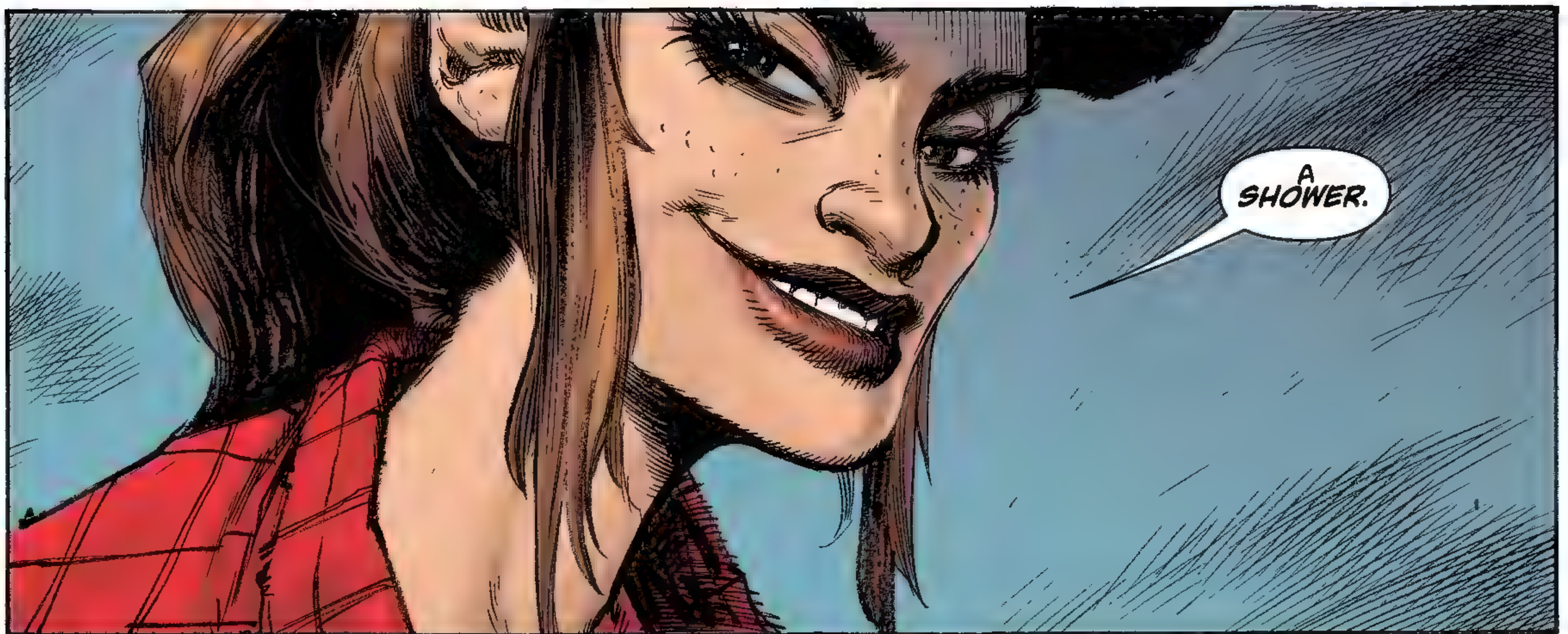
WELL THEN, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

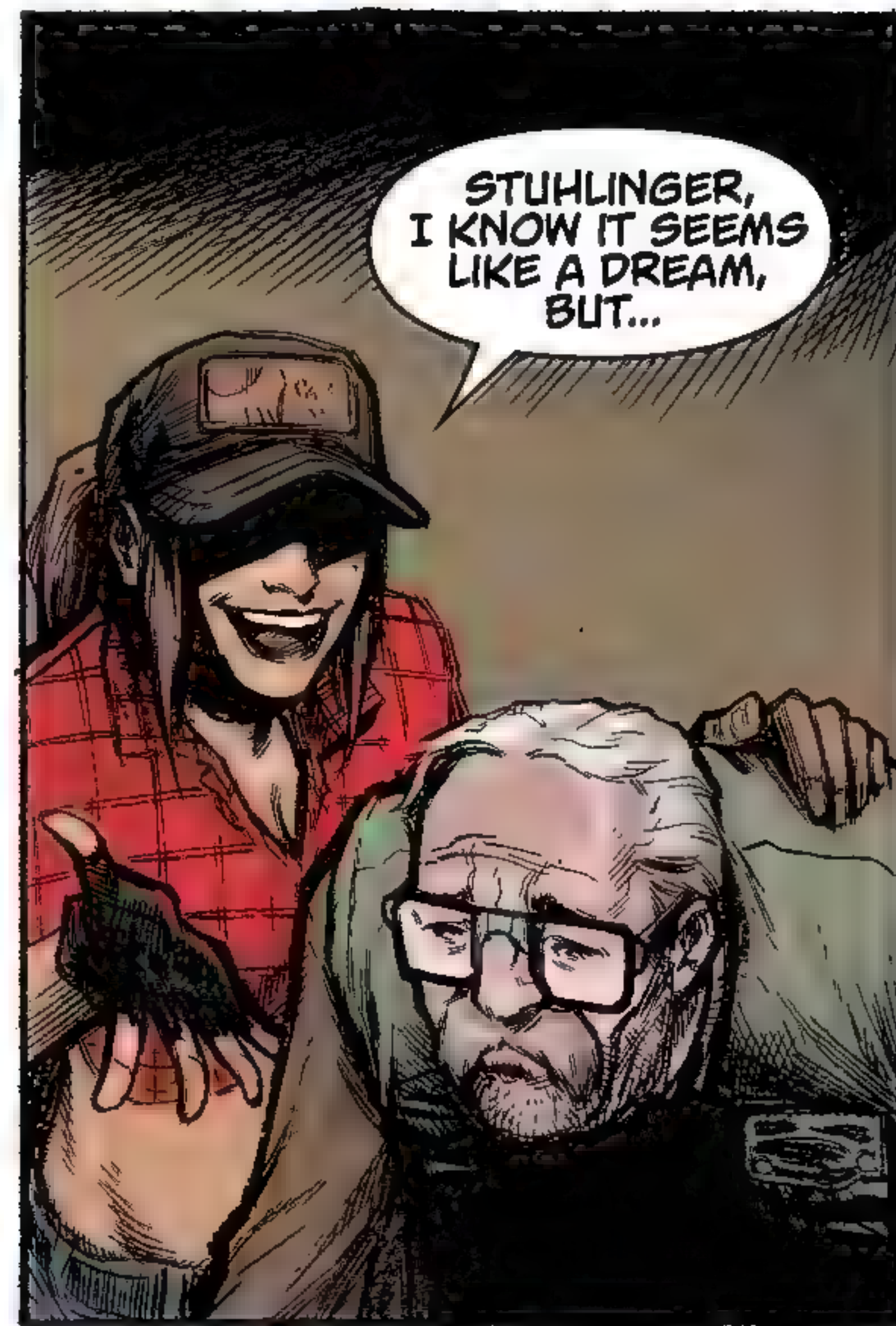


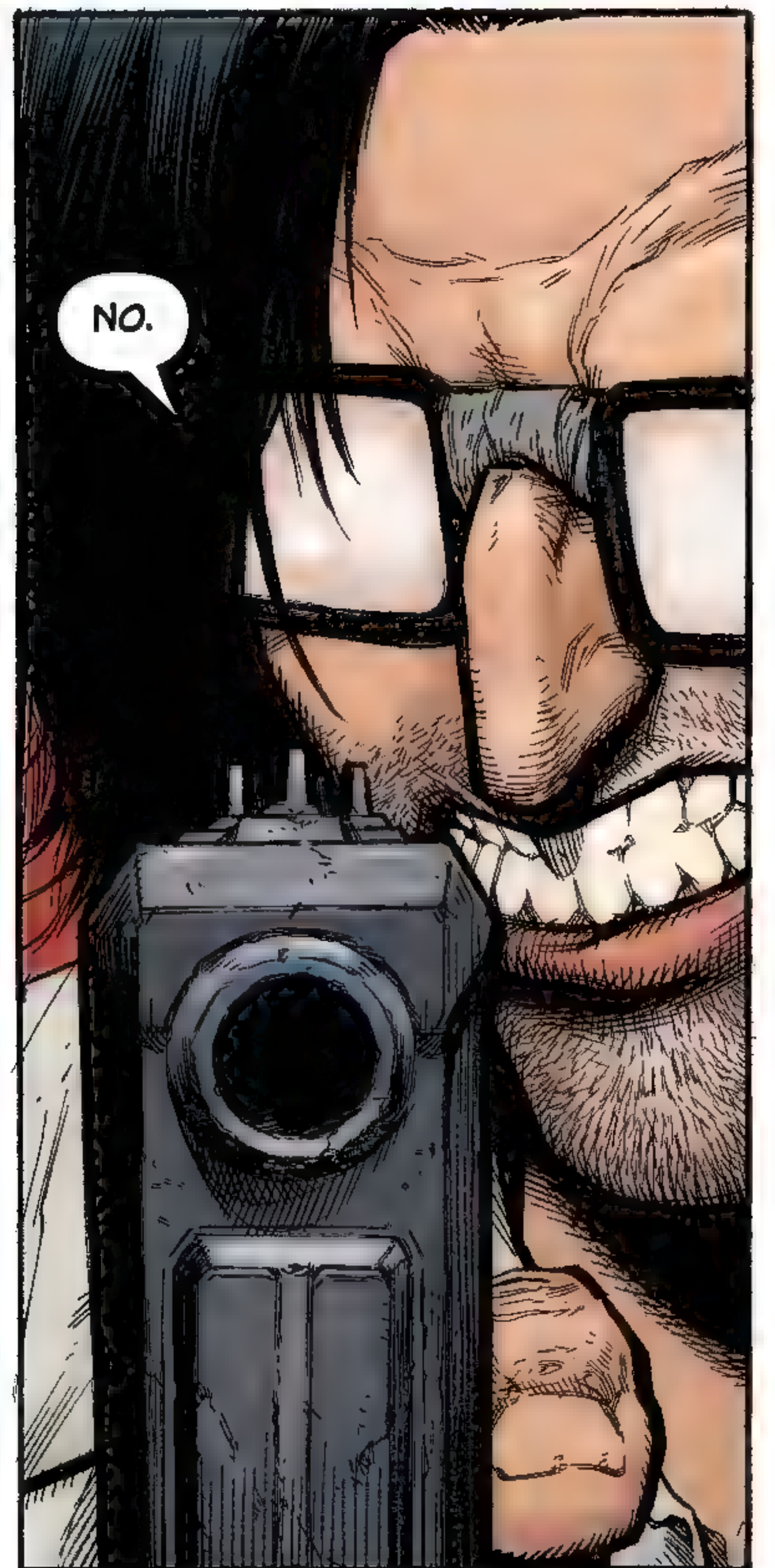
"NO."

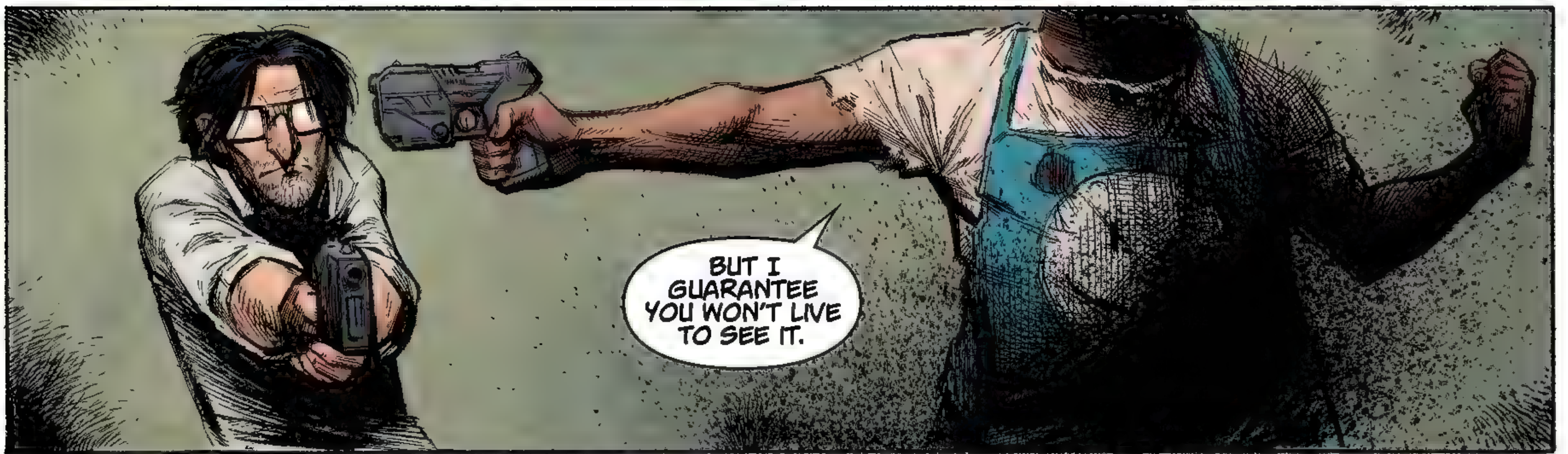
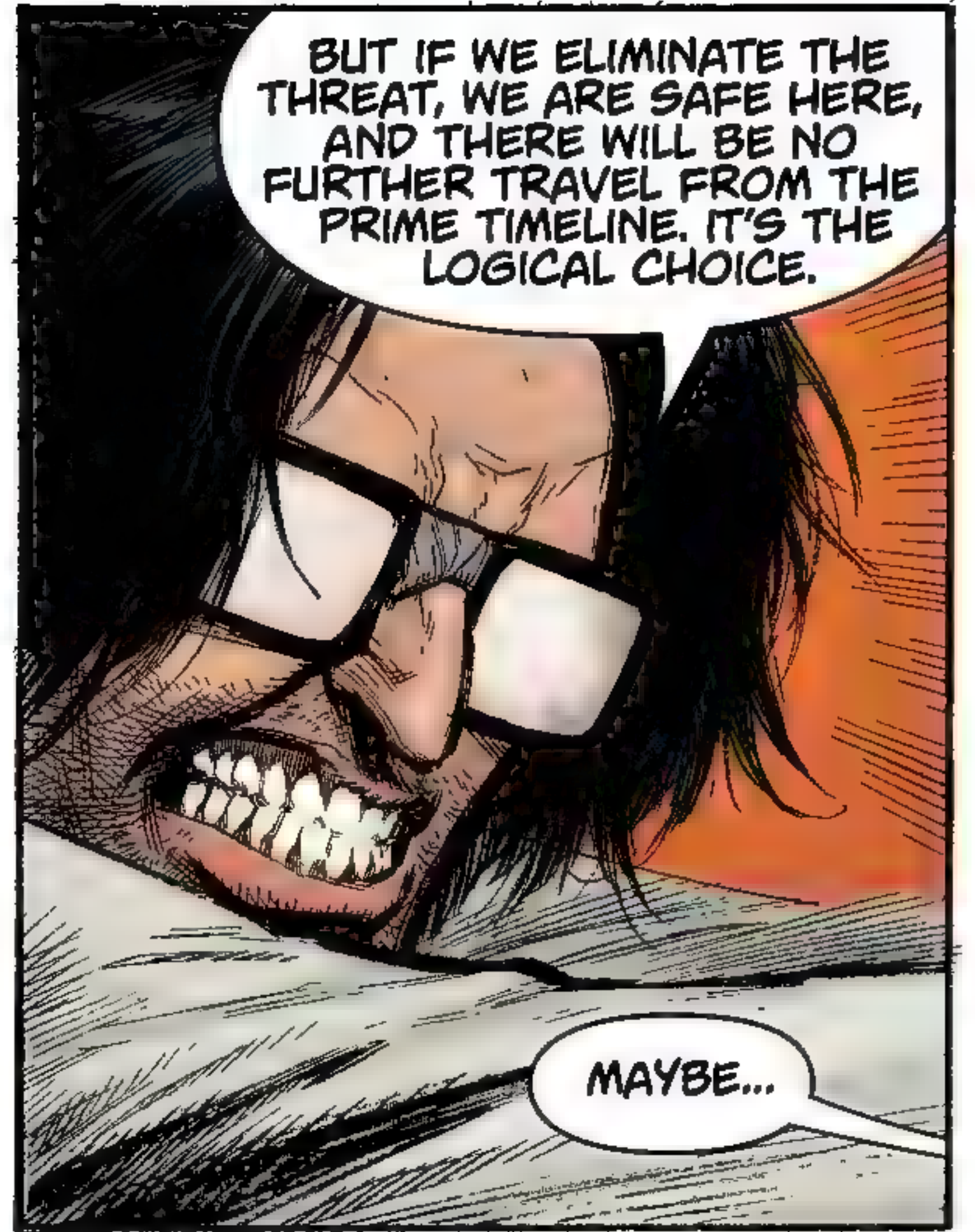
AWWW, FUCK.

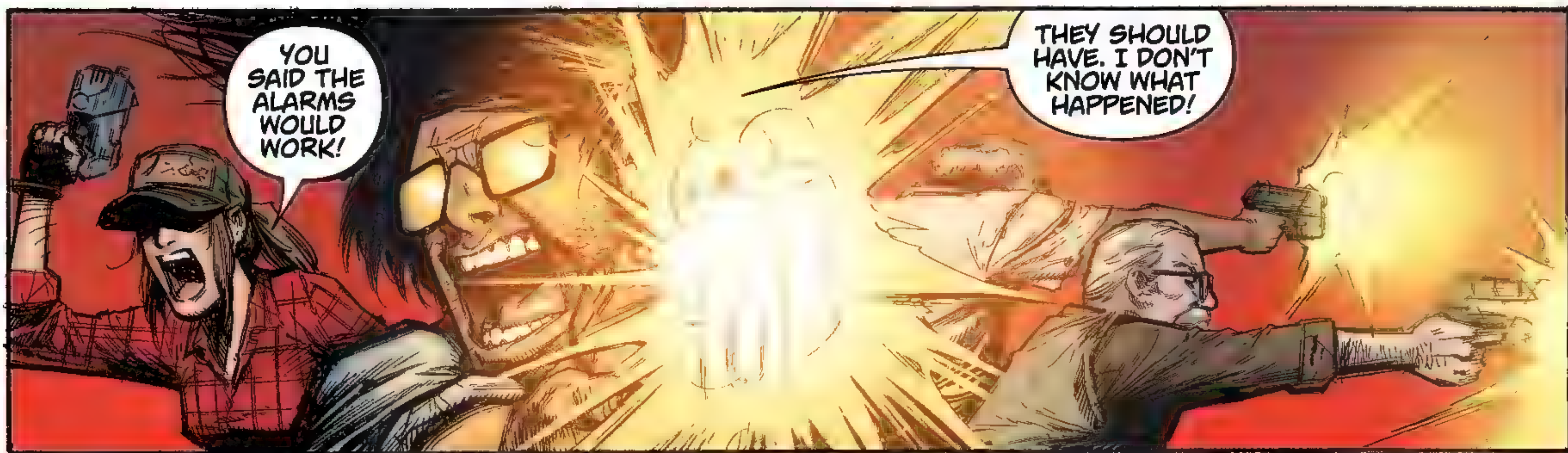
"YOU WILL NOT DO THIS ALONE. YOU WILL CONVINCE THE OTHERS."





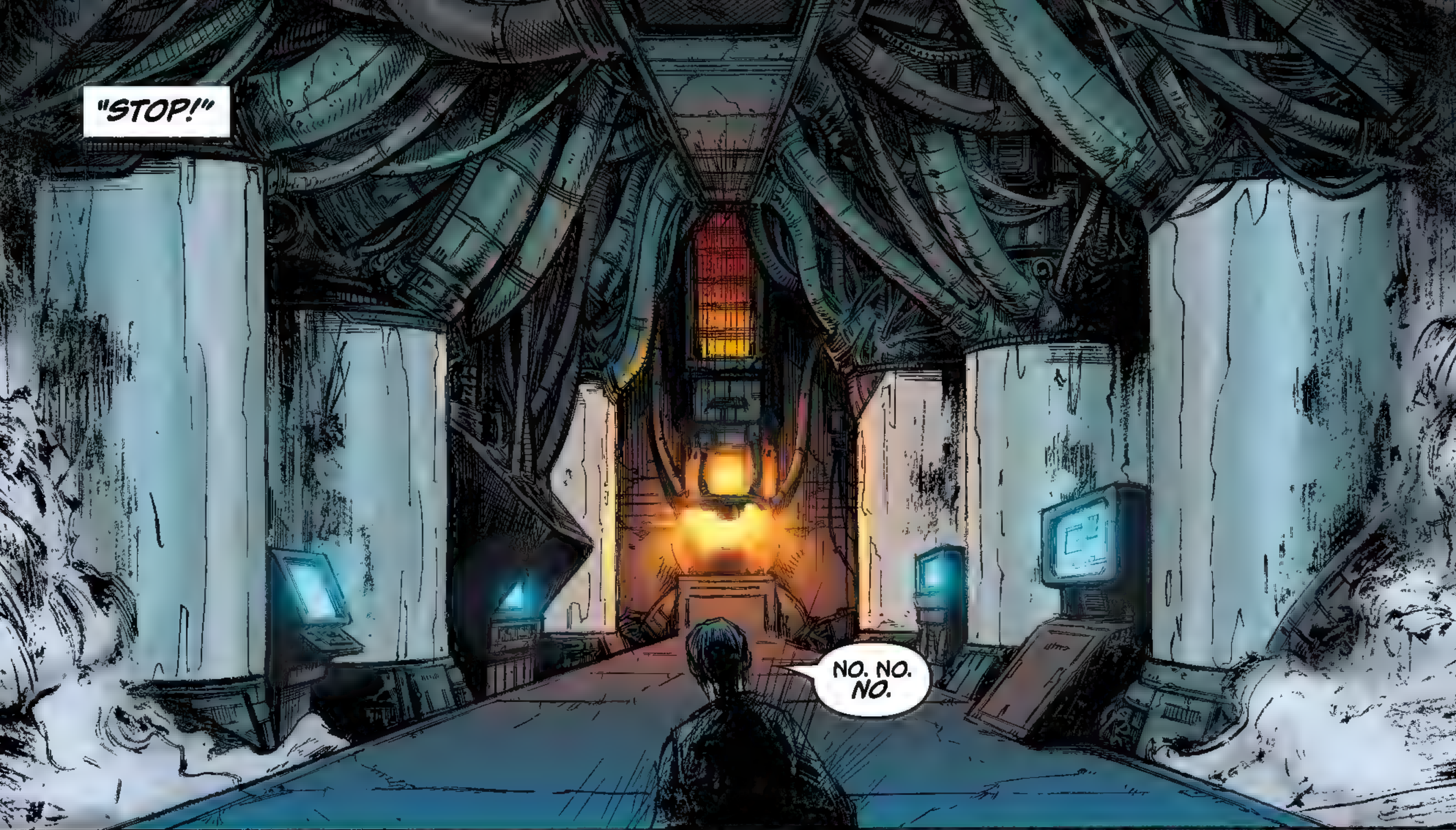










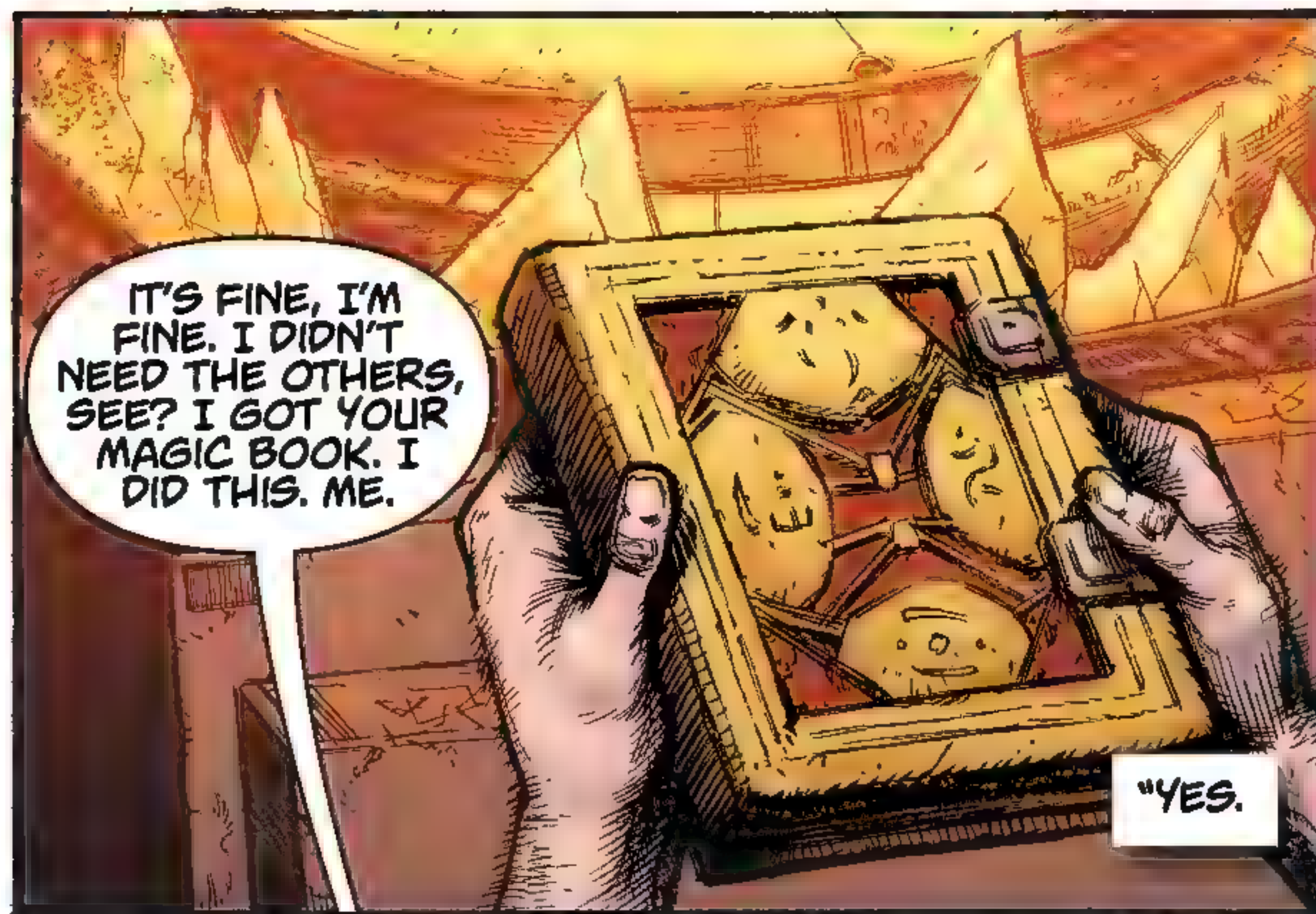


"STOP!"

NO. NO.
NO.



"YOU MUST NOT
DAMAGE THE
KRONORIUM."

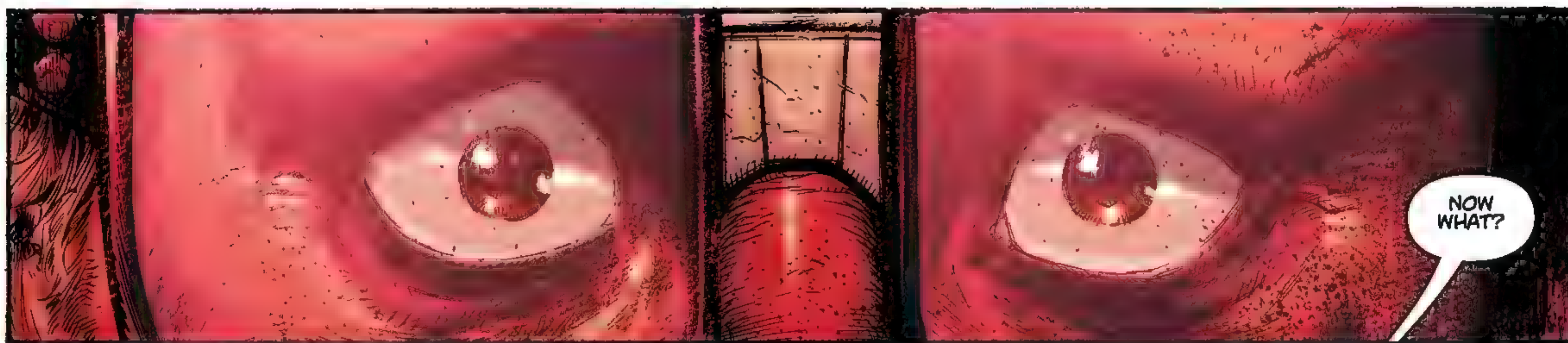
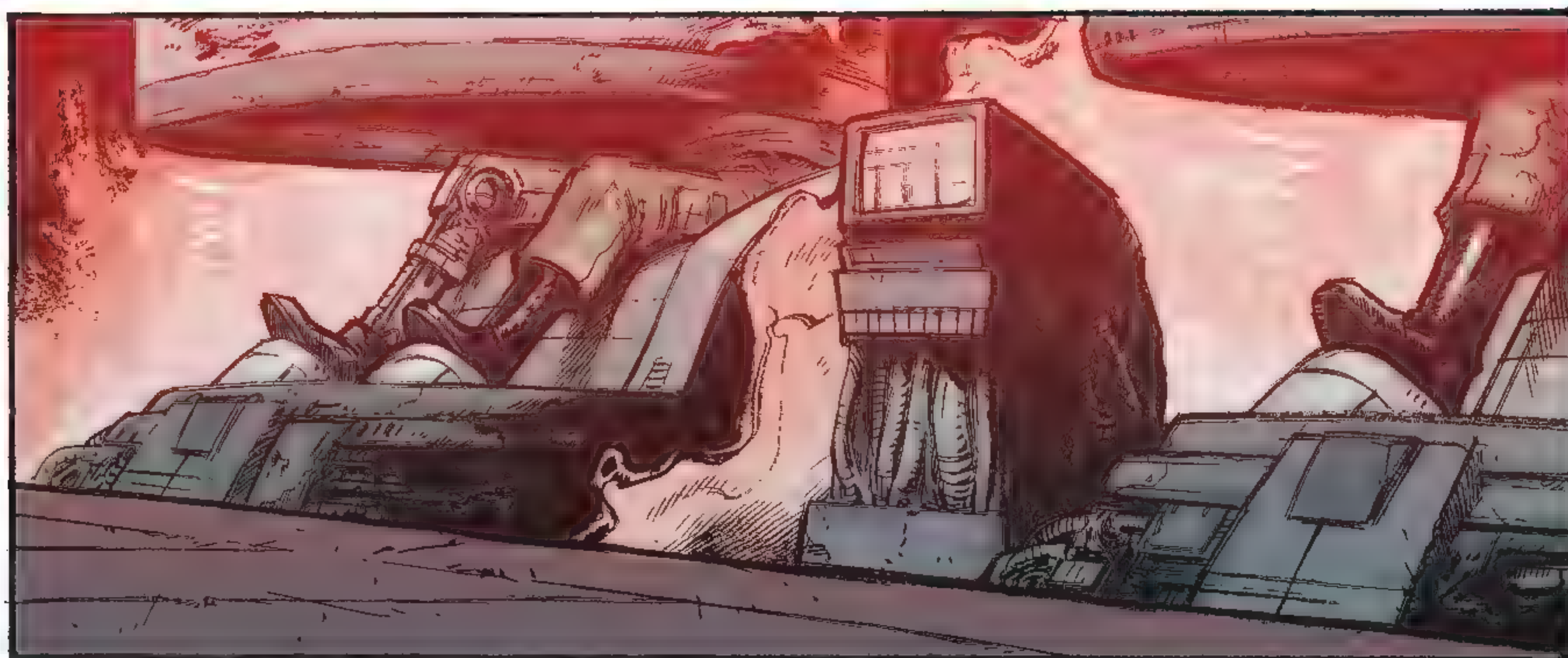


IT'S FINE, I'M
FINE. I DIDN'T
NEED THE OTHERS,
SEE? I GOT YOUR
MAGIC BOOK. I
DID THIS. ME.

"YES."



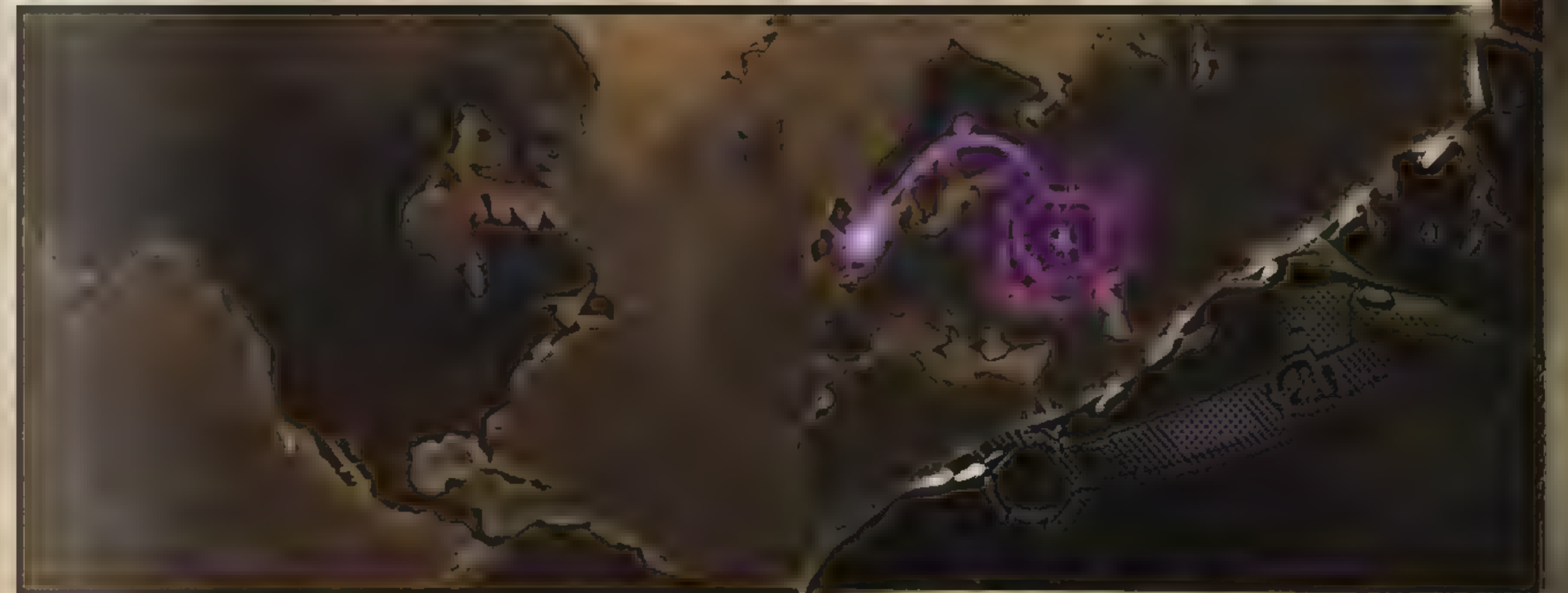
"YOU DID!"

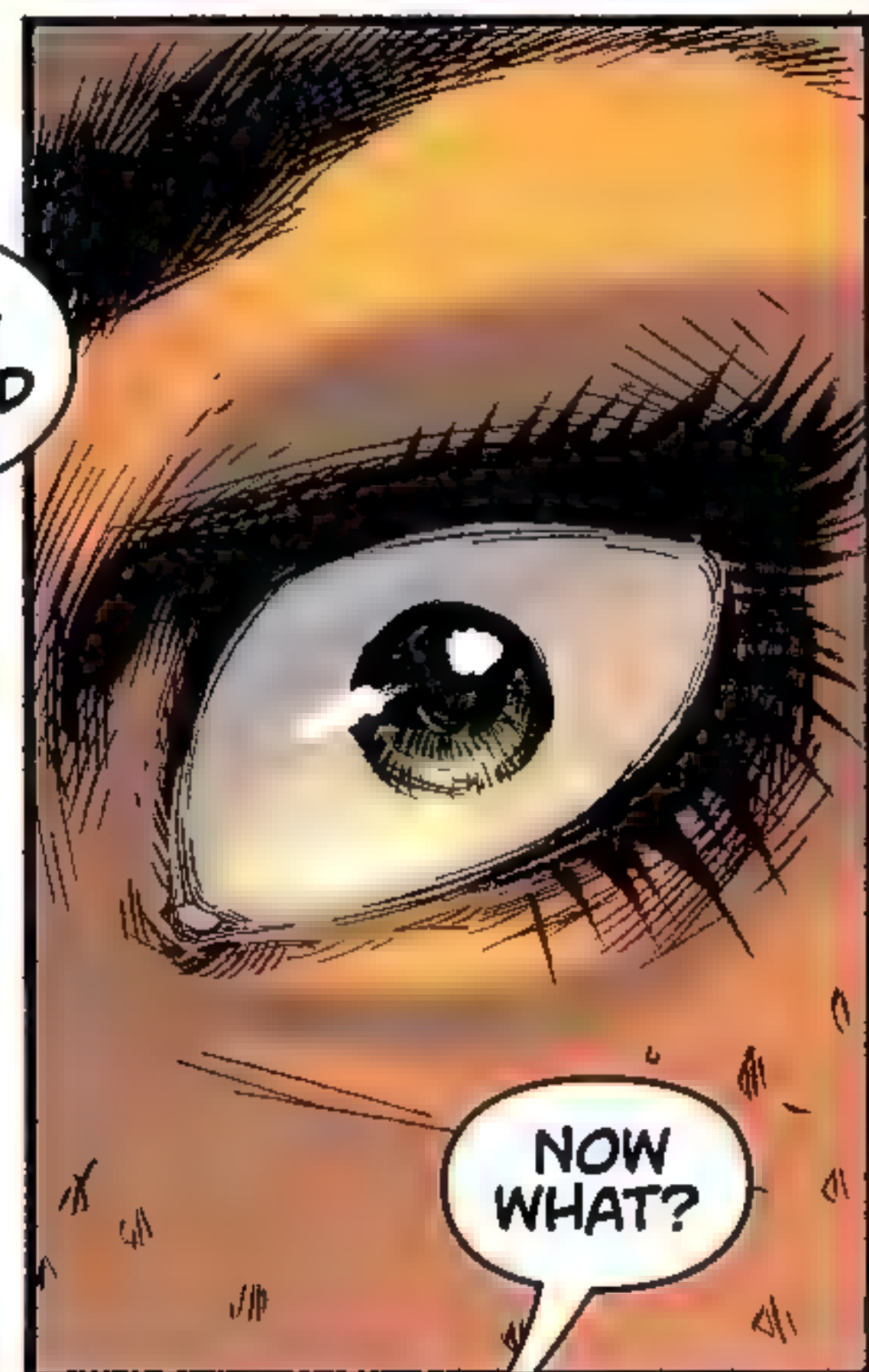


NOW
WHAT?

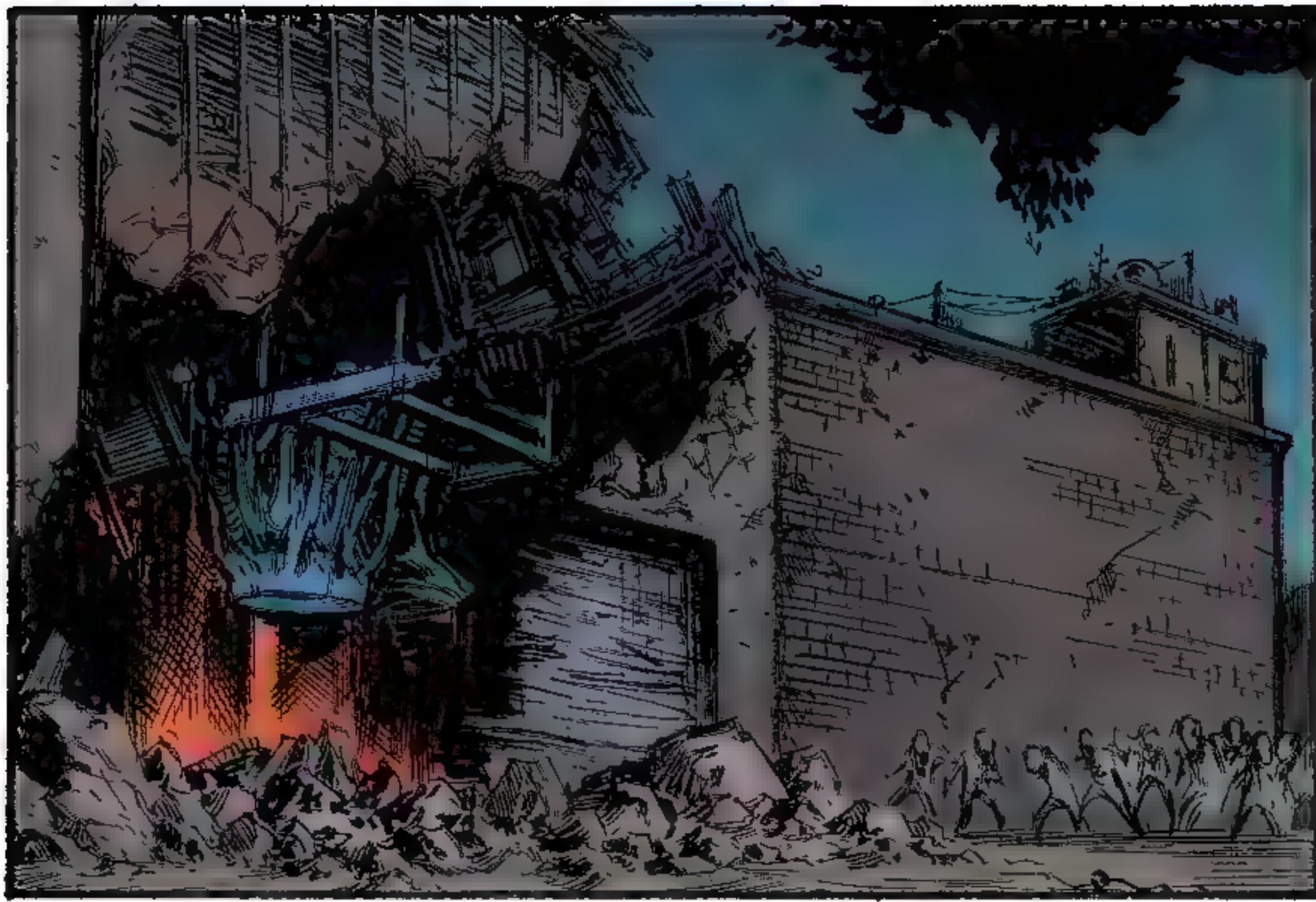












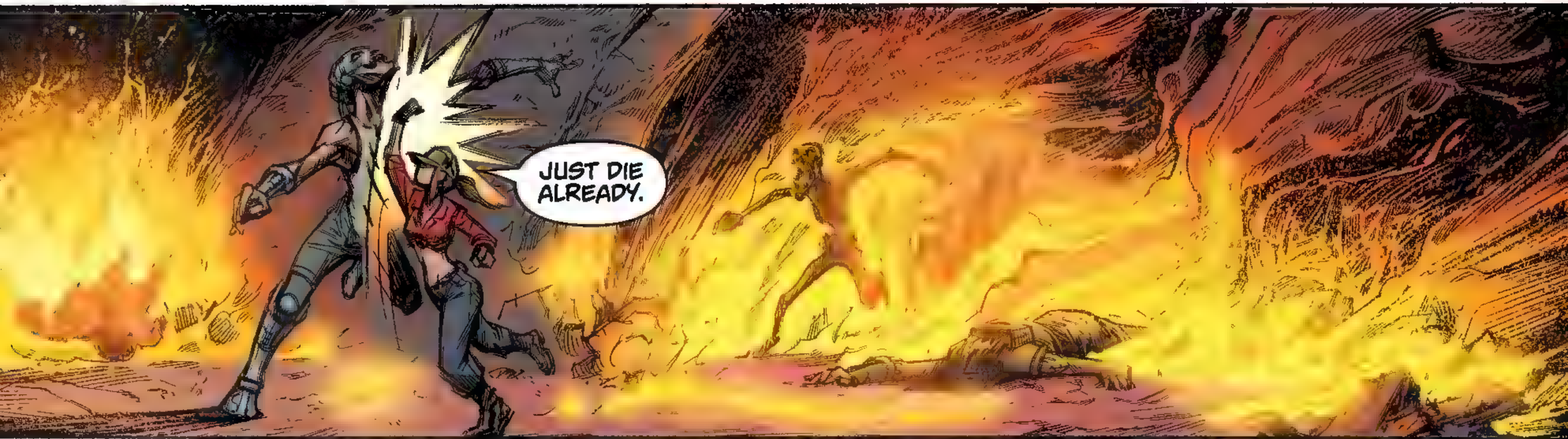








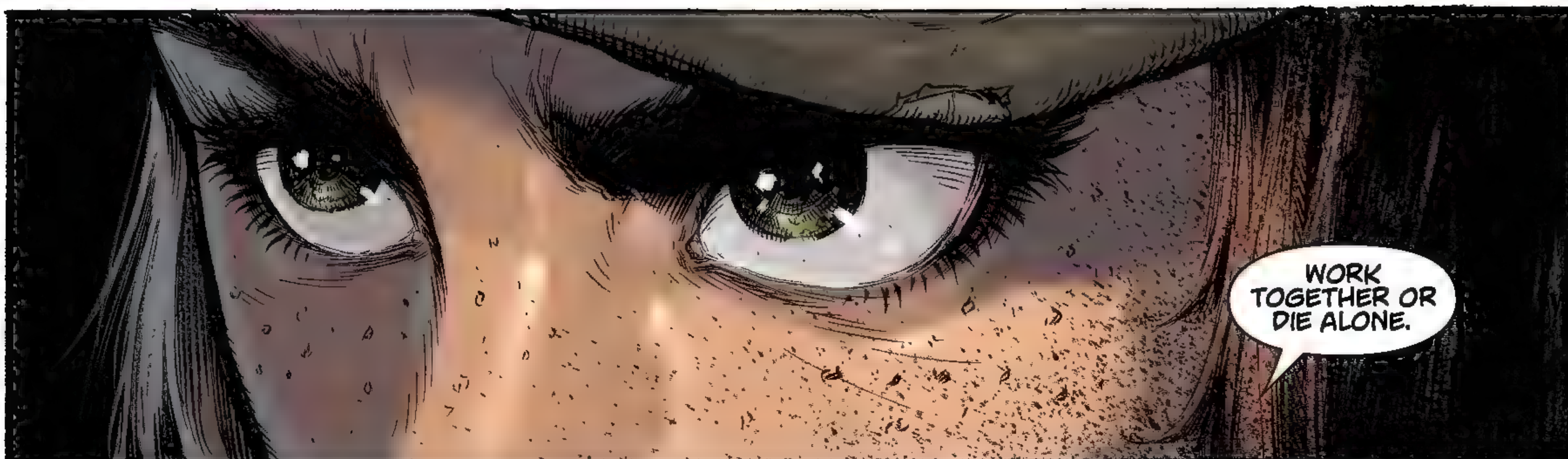


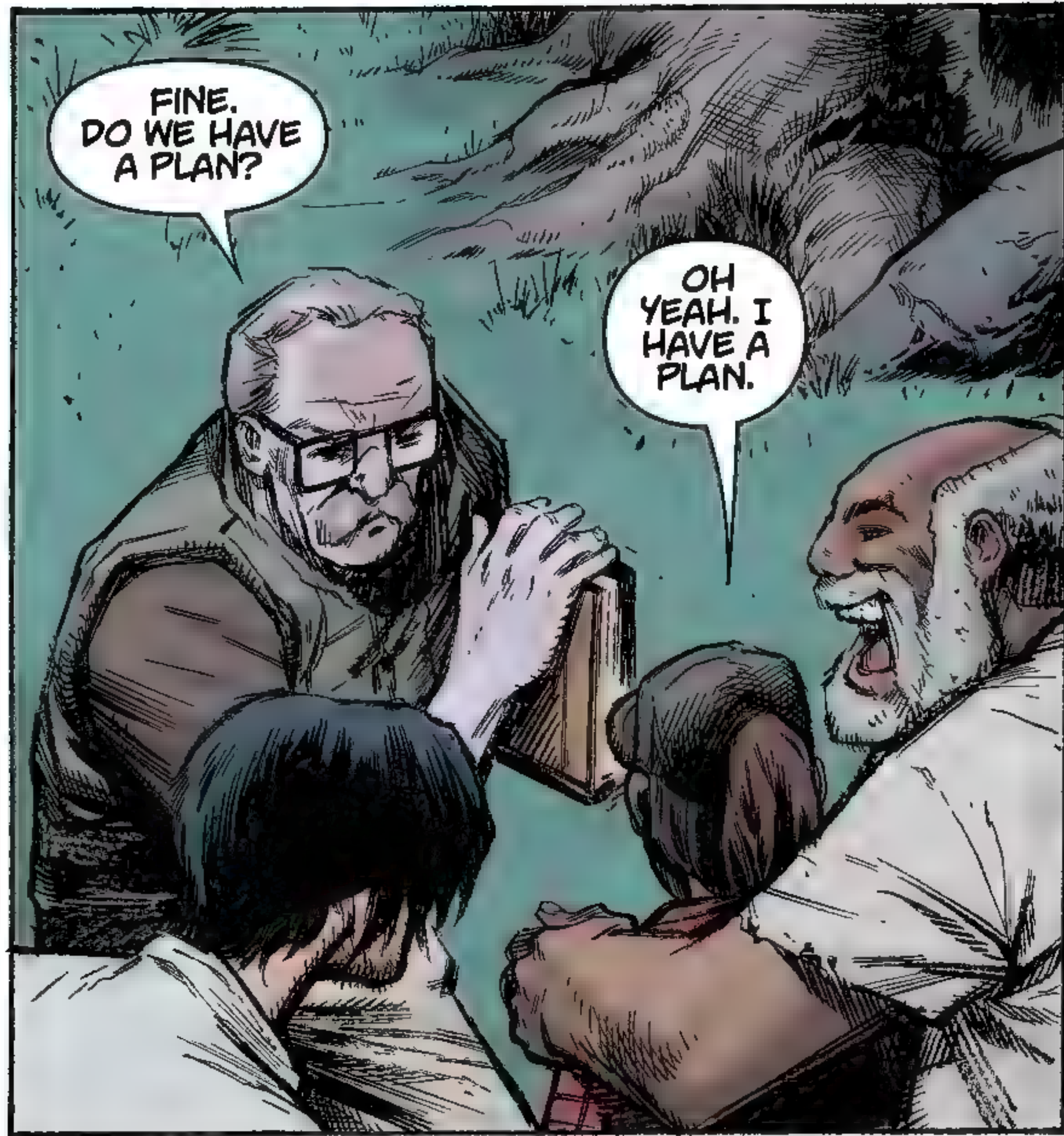


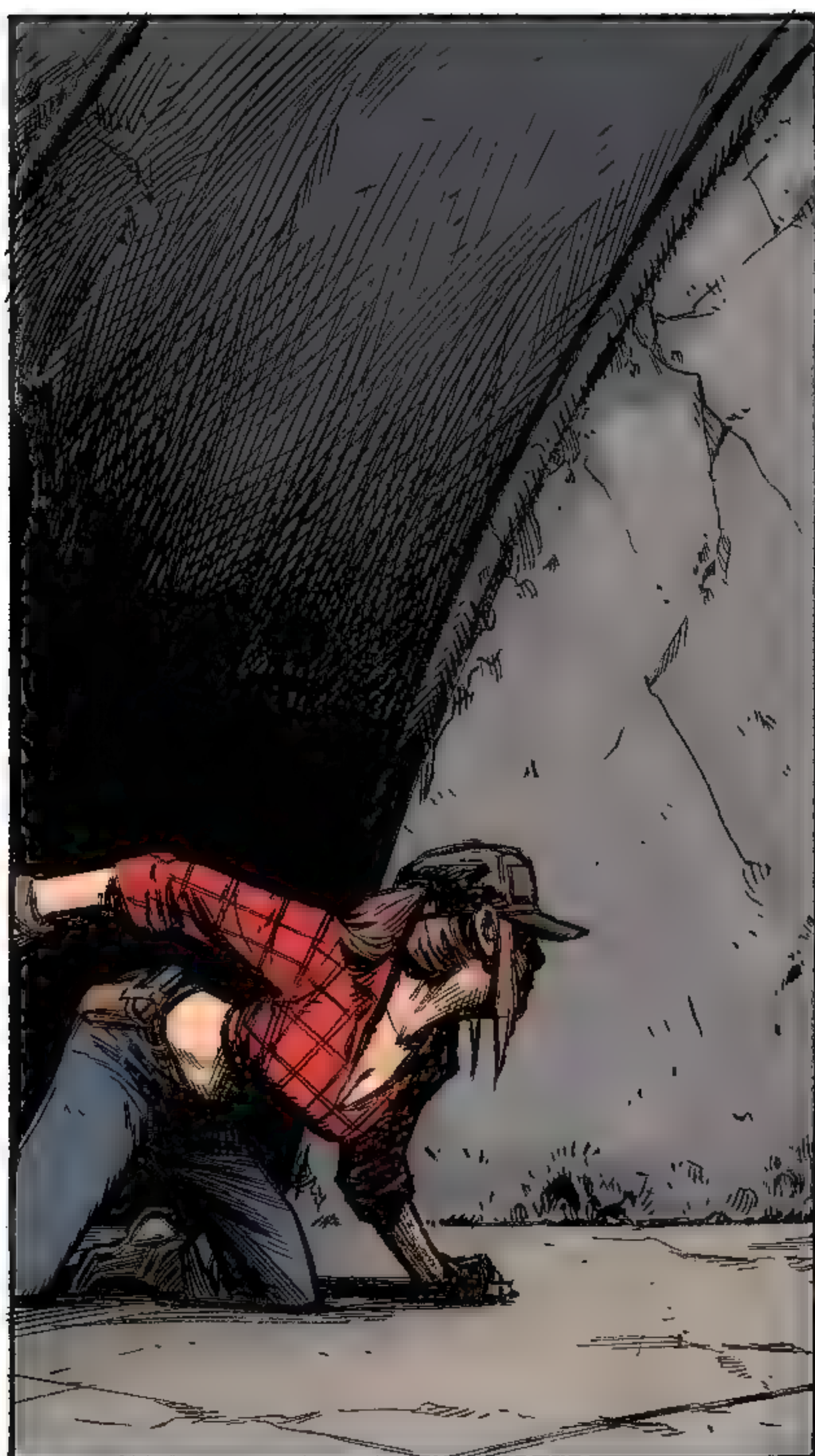














I REALLY
WISH I HADN'T
LOST COUNT.



HEY,
ASSHOLES!



COME
AND GET
IT.



THE
BARBECUE
IS OPEN.



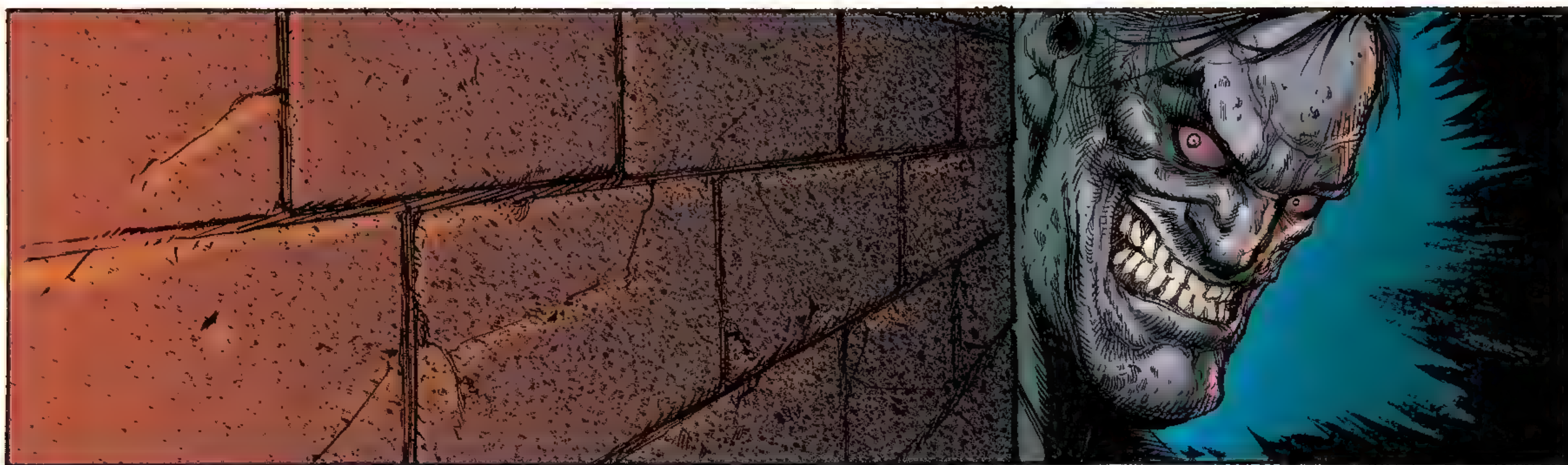
GO GO GO!

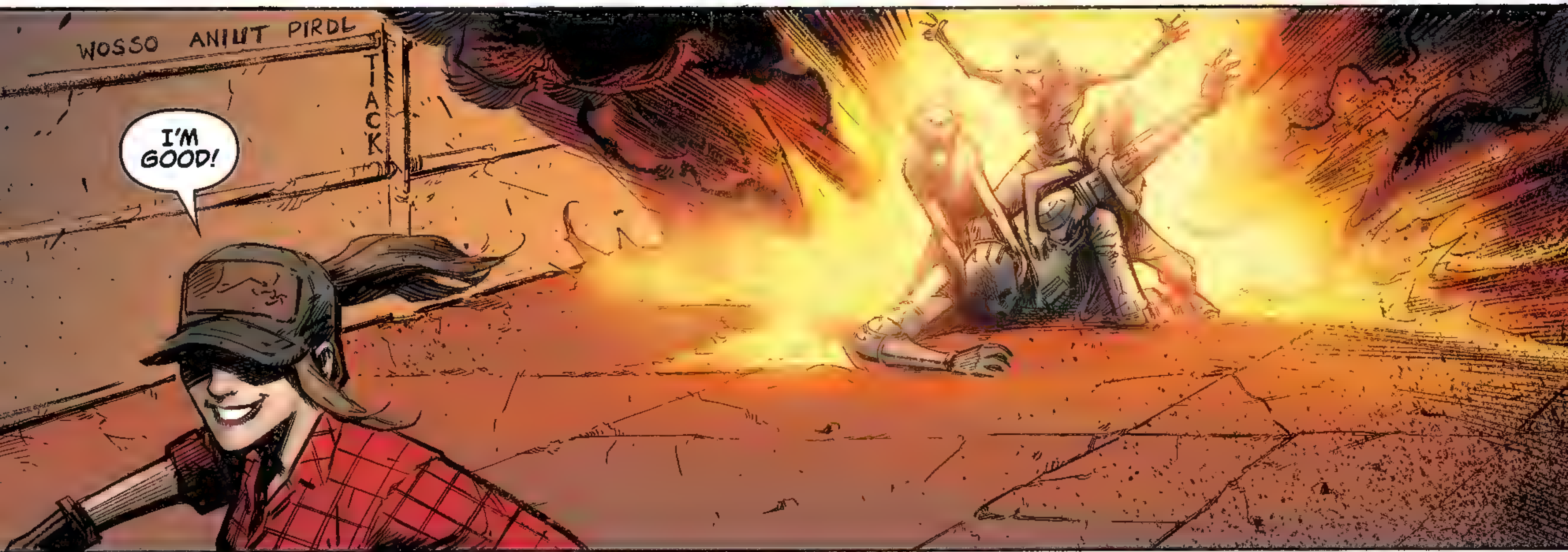


THE
VARIABLES IN
THIS PLAN ARE
UNNERVING.

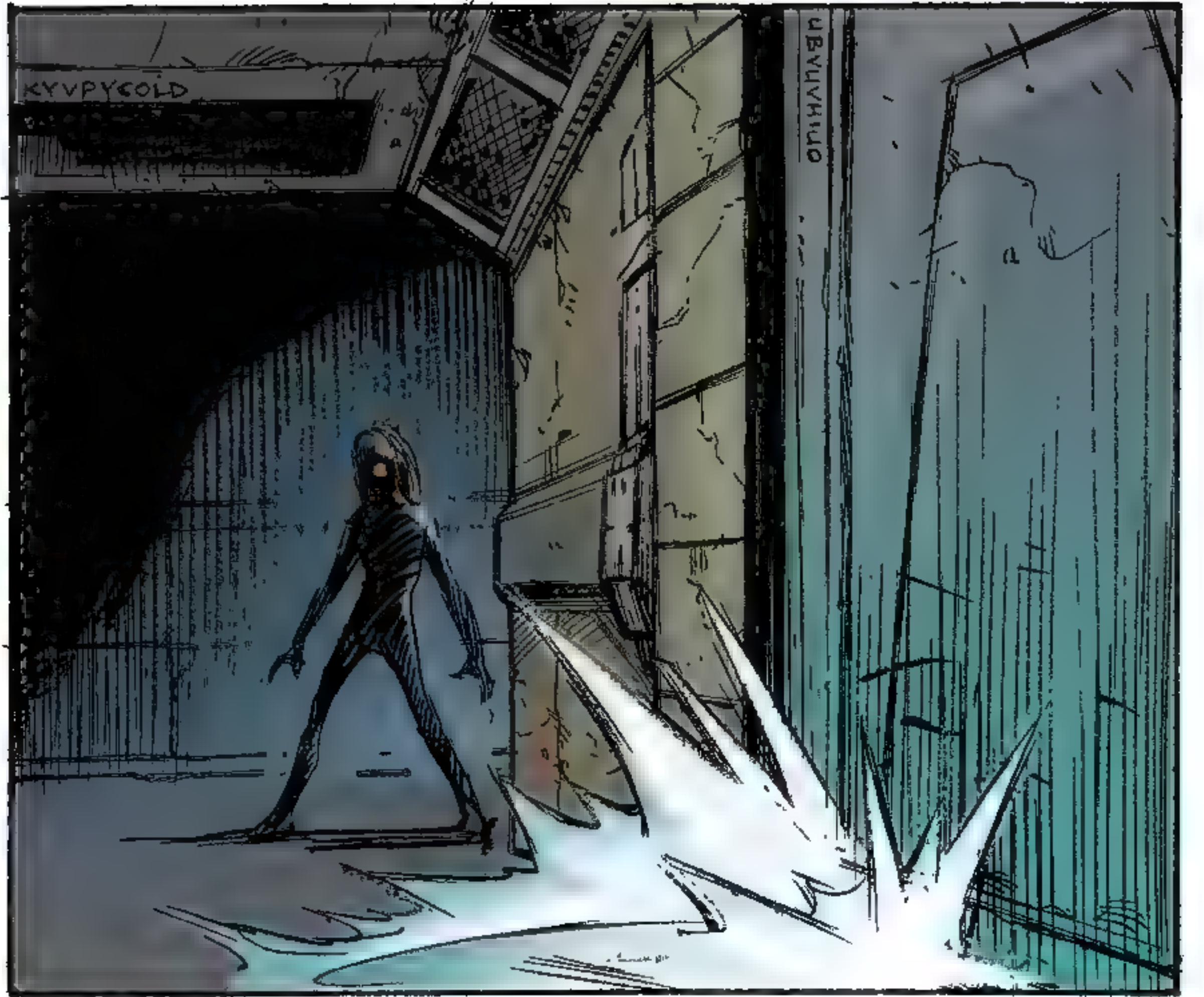


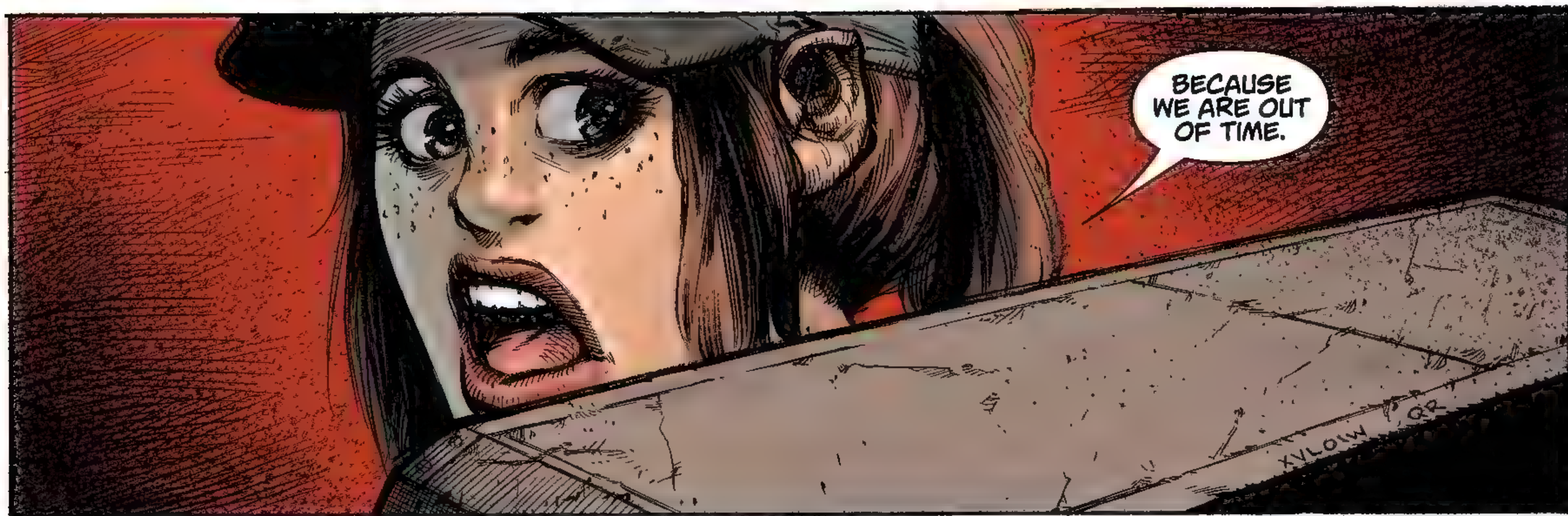
THAT IS...
FORTUNATE.













FEB. 26th 1932

We need a ramp.
But we see it's
we hid it?

Things that
can fly:
birds, insects,
balloons,
airplanes,
gliders.

Not going to
work without a
propeller. ☹

What about the
boats? Wait until
dark. guard tower
can't see us.

A CAT HAS
9 LIVES

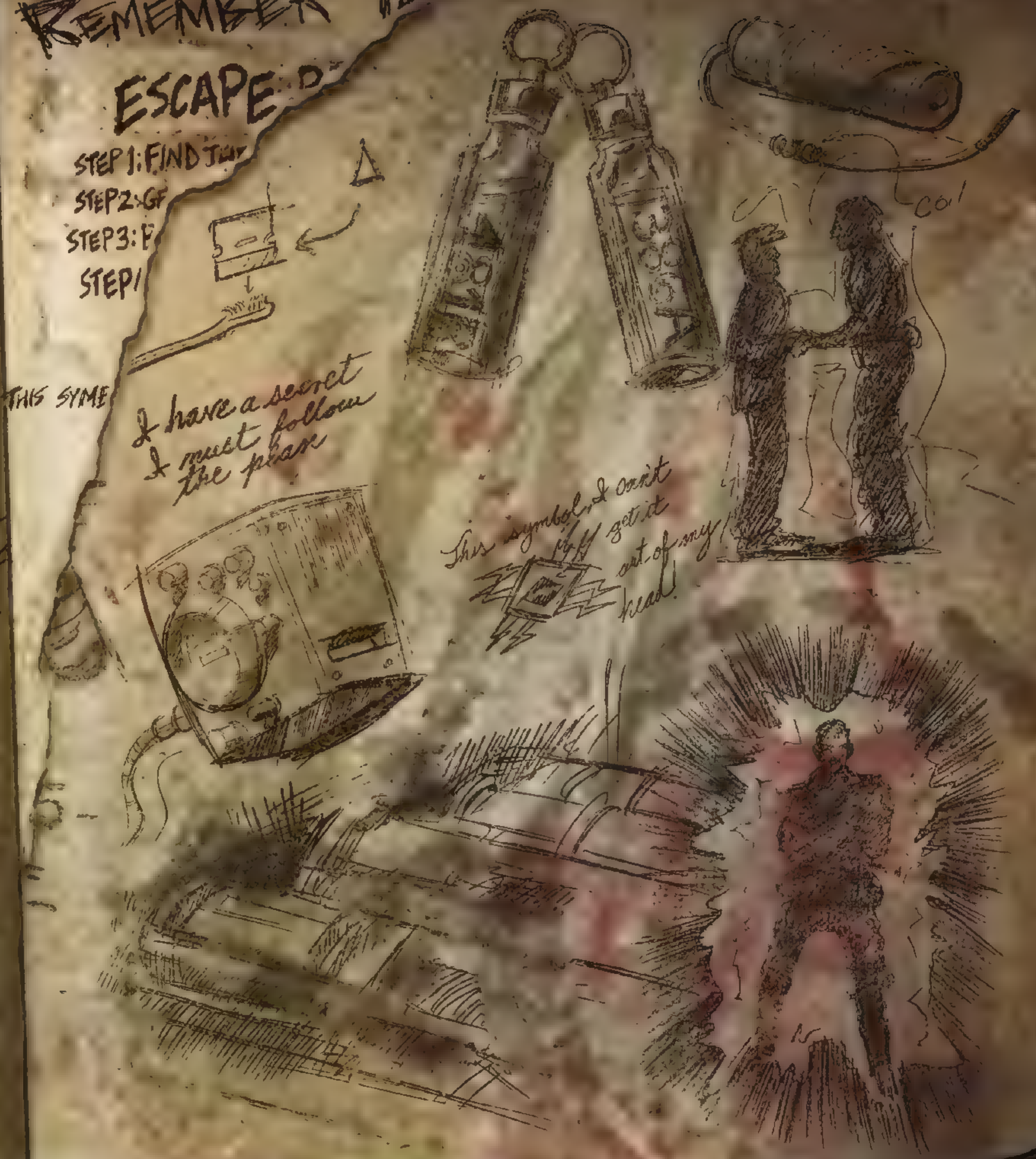


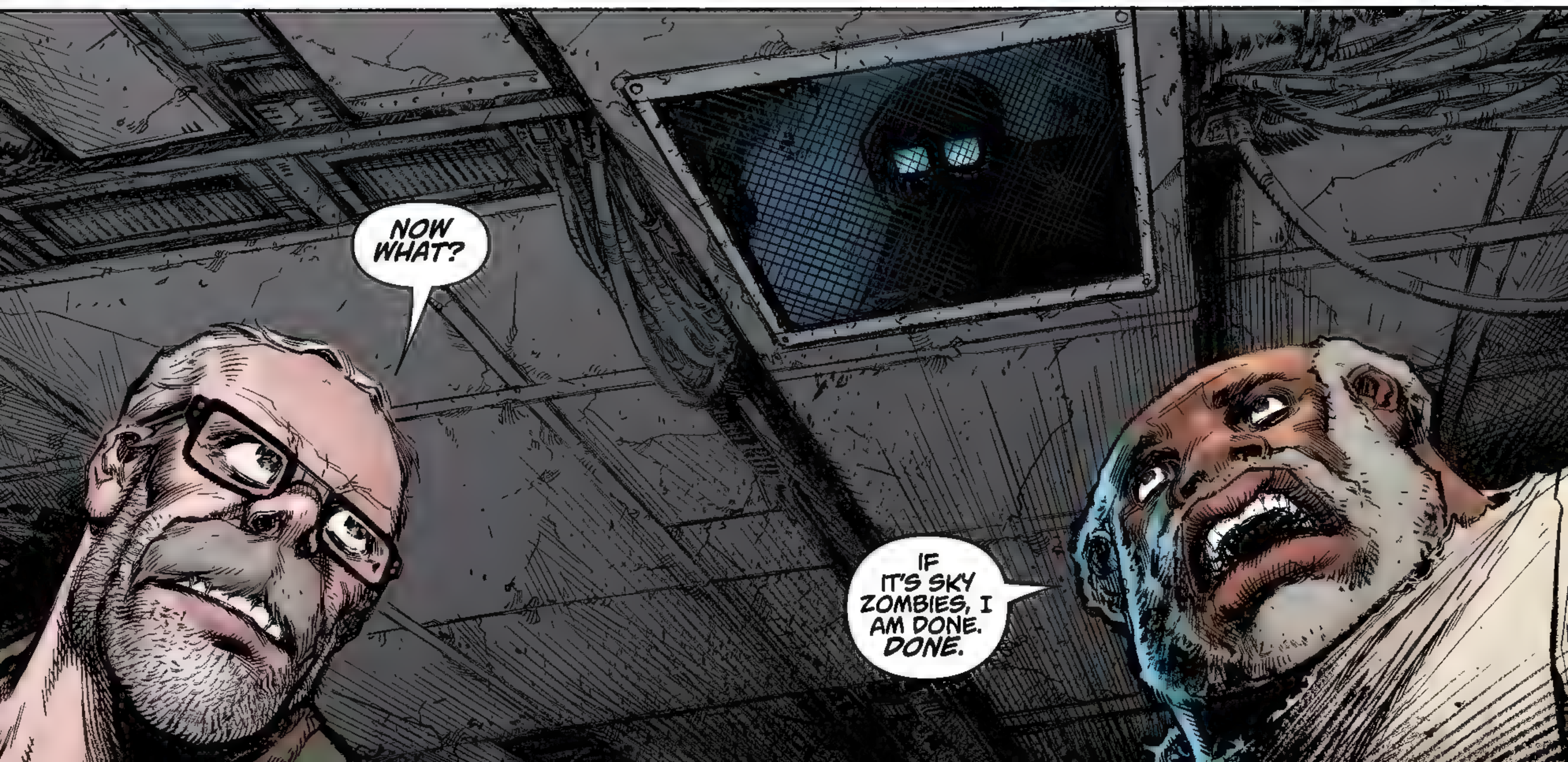
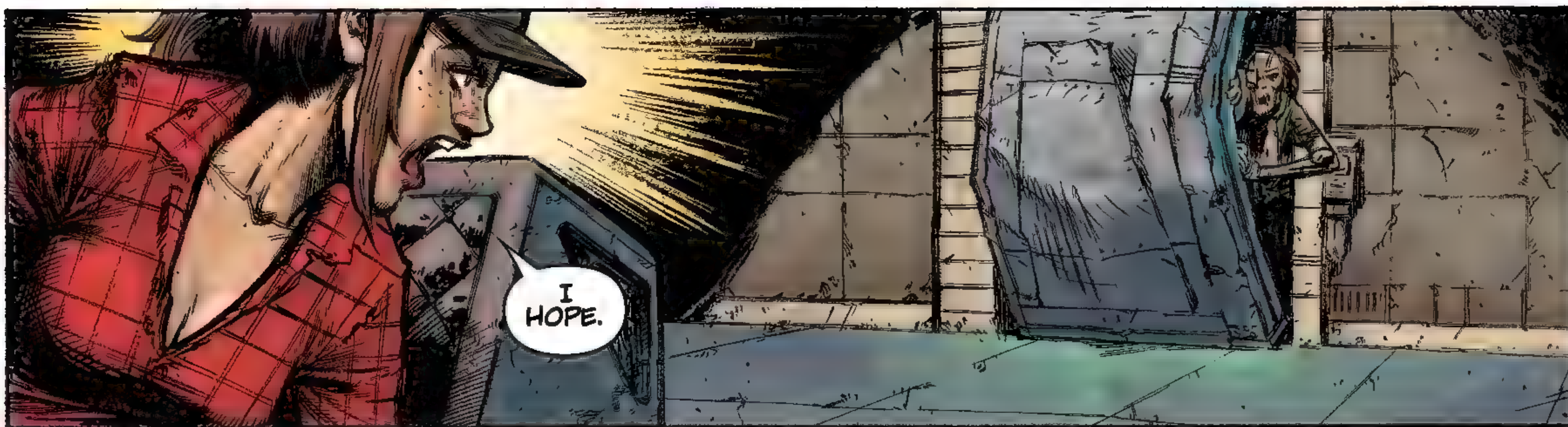
REMEMBER ESCAPE D

- STEP 1: FIND THE
- STEP 2: GF
- STEP 3: F
- STEP 1

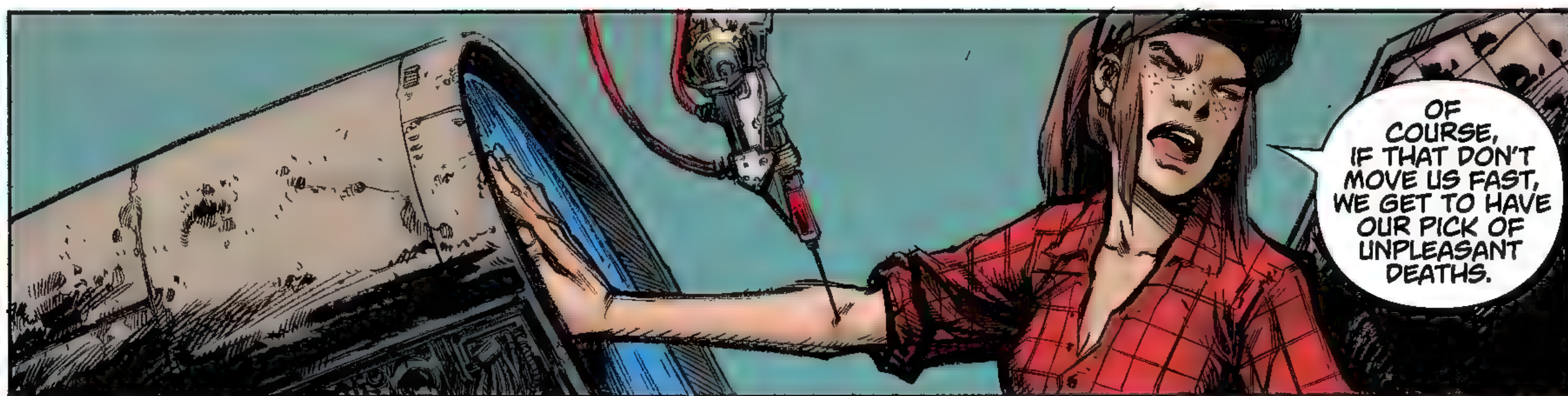
I have a secret
I must follow
the plan

This symbol I can't
get it
out of my
head!







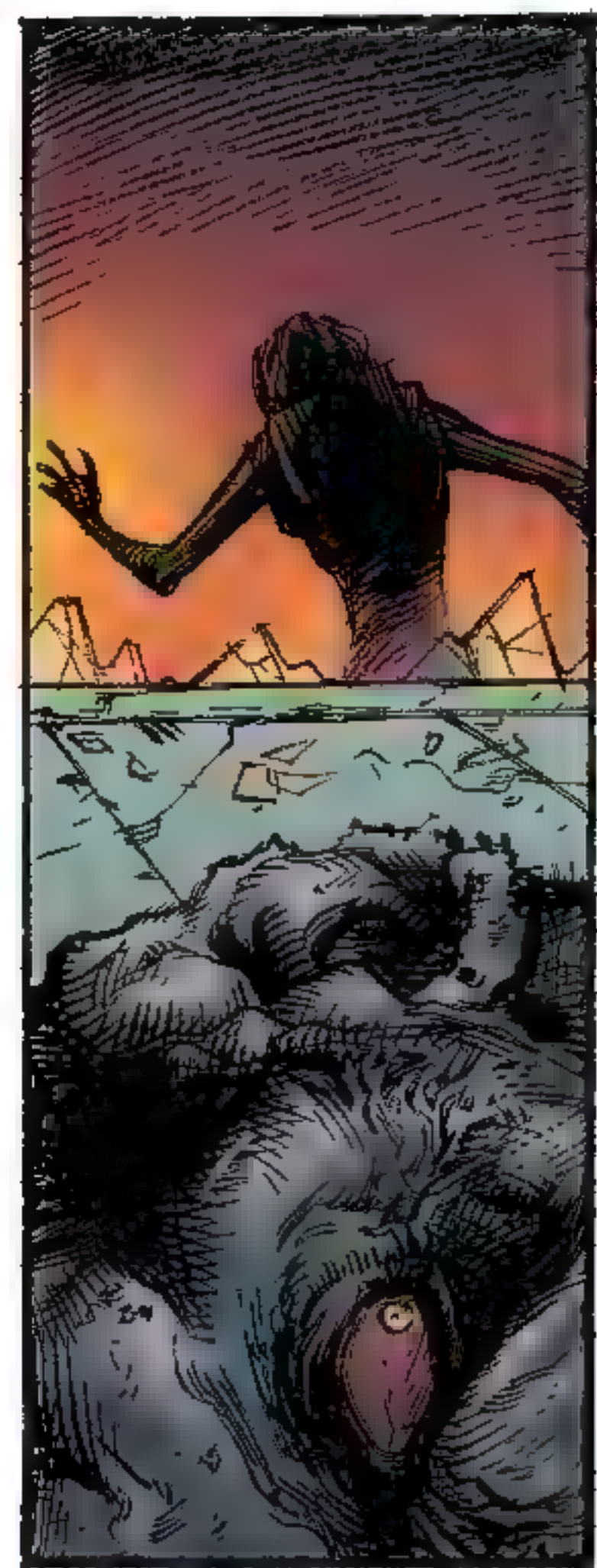






YOU EVER FEEL
LIFE IS LIKE A VIDEO GAME?
THE BAD GUYS JUST KEEP
RESPAWNING?

I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.



SO
WHAT
NEXT?



YOUR
FRIEND
GO QUIET
AGAIN?

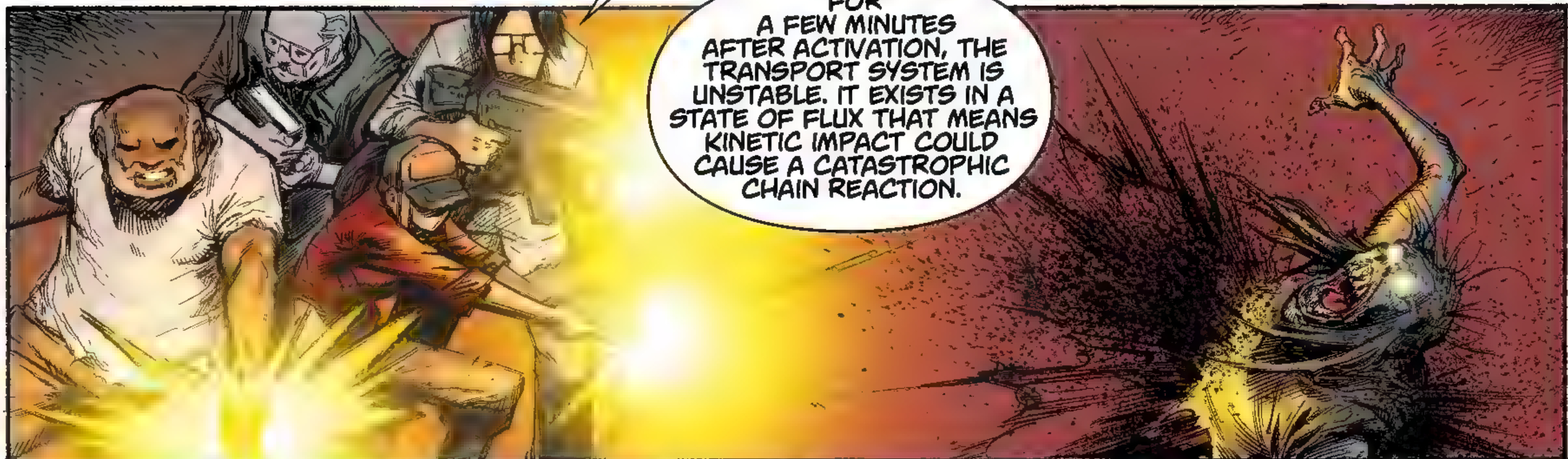
THAT
DOESN'T
ANSWER MY
QUESTION!

WELL I
GUESS THE
PLAN IS...



...FIGURE
OUT HOW TO
KILL THE MEAT
GOLEMS.

I MAY HAVE A
SUGGESTION THERE.
WHEN I WAS STUDYING
THE PLANS FOR THAT
LABORATORY, I NOTICED
A DESIGN FLAW.



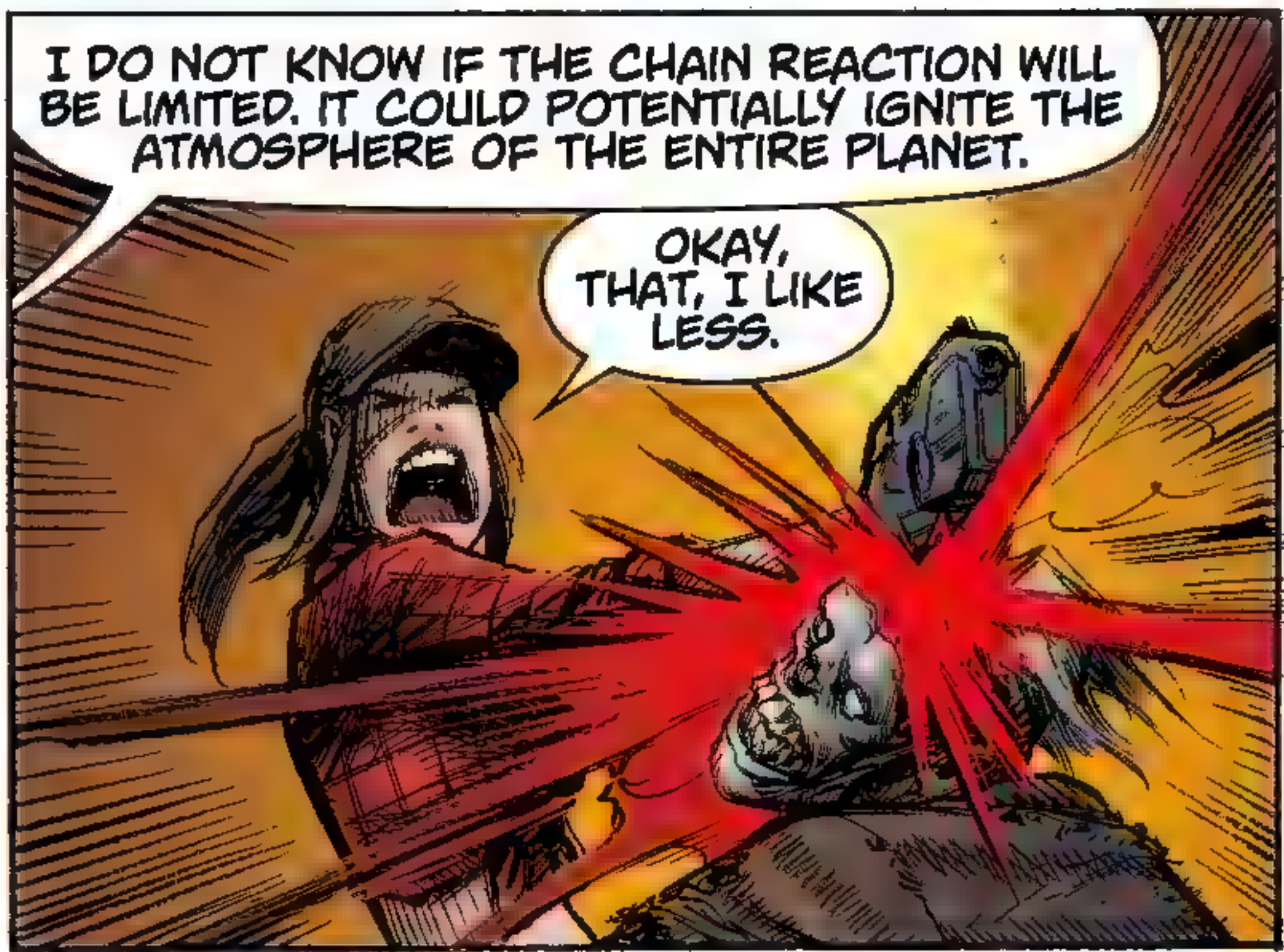
FOR
A FEW MINUTES
AFTER ACTIVATION,
THE TRANSPORT SYSTEM IS
UNSTABLE. IT EXISTS IN A
STATE OF FLUX THAT MEANS
KINETIC IMPACT COULD
CAUSE A CATASTROPHIC
CHAIN REACTION.



WHAT IN
THE HELL
DOES THAT
ACTUALLY
MEAN?

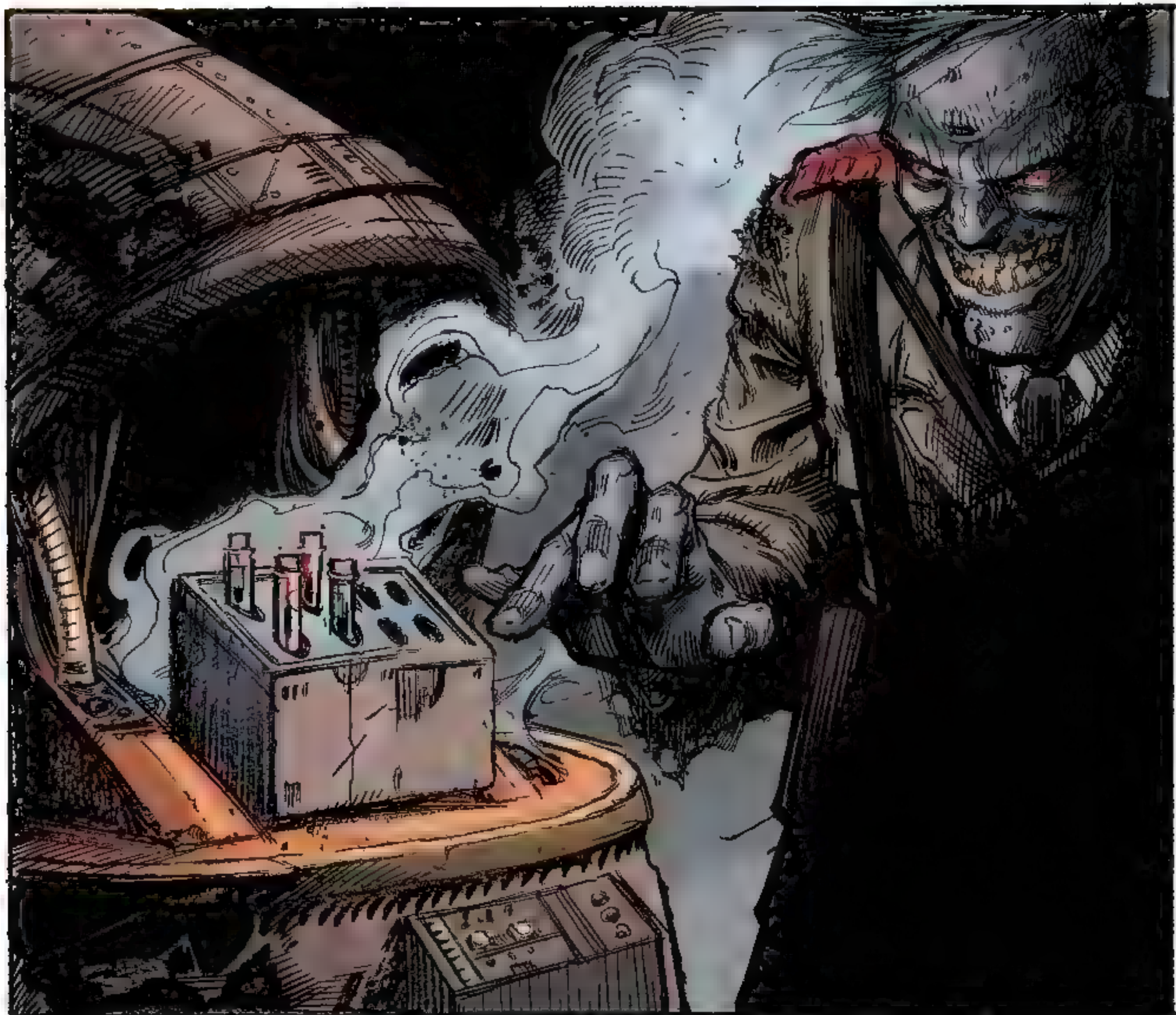
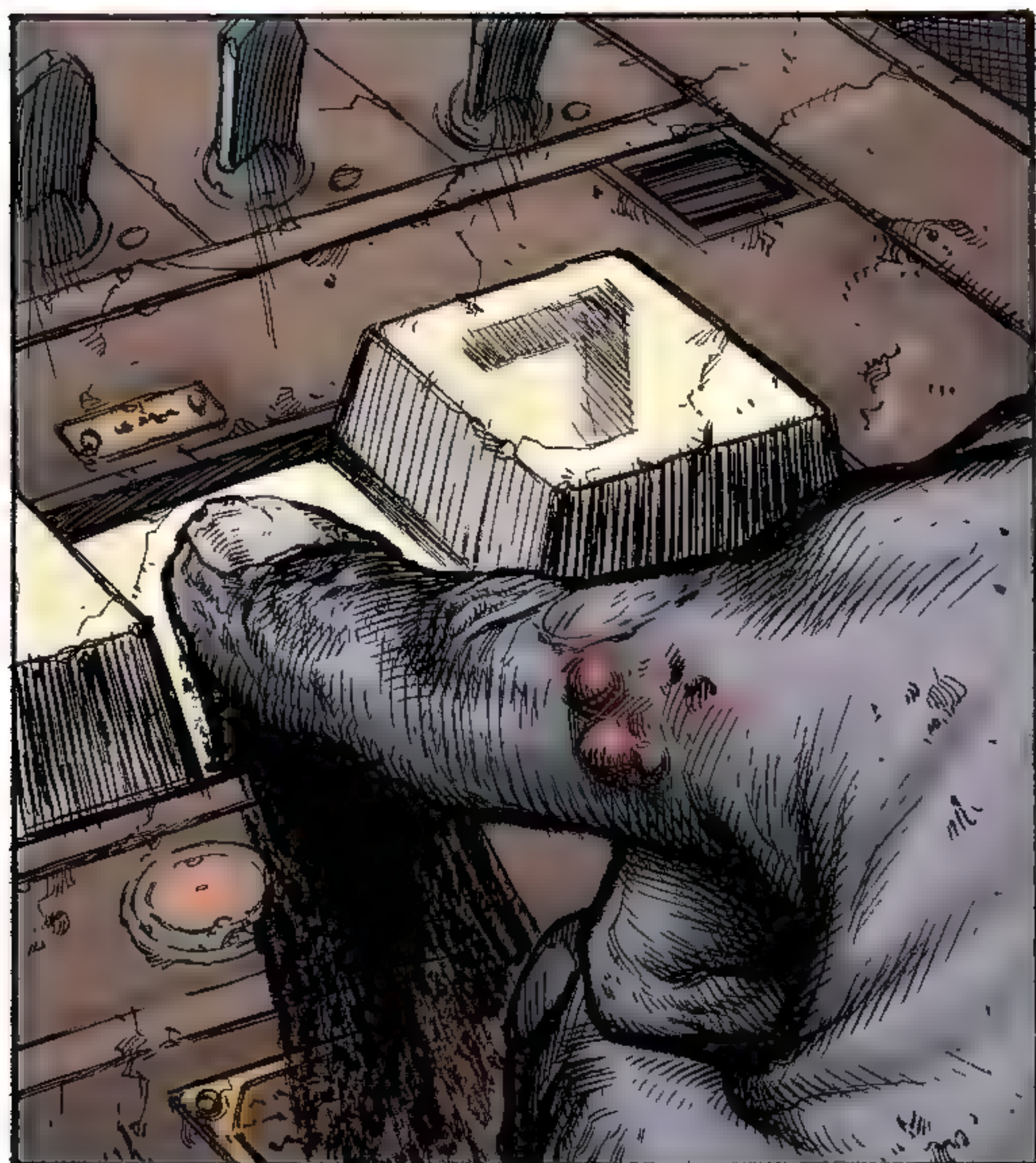
IF YOU
SHOOT THE
DEVICE IT MAY
EXPLODE.

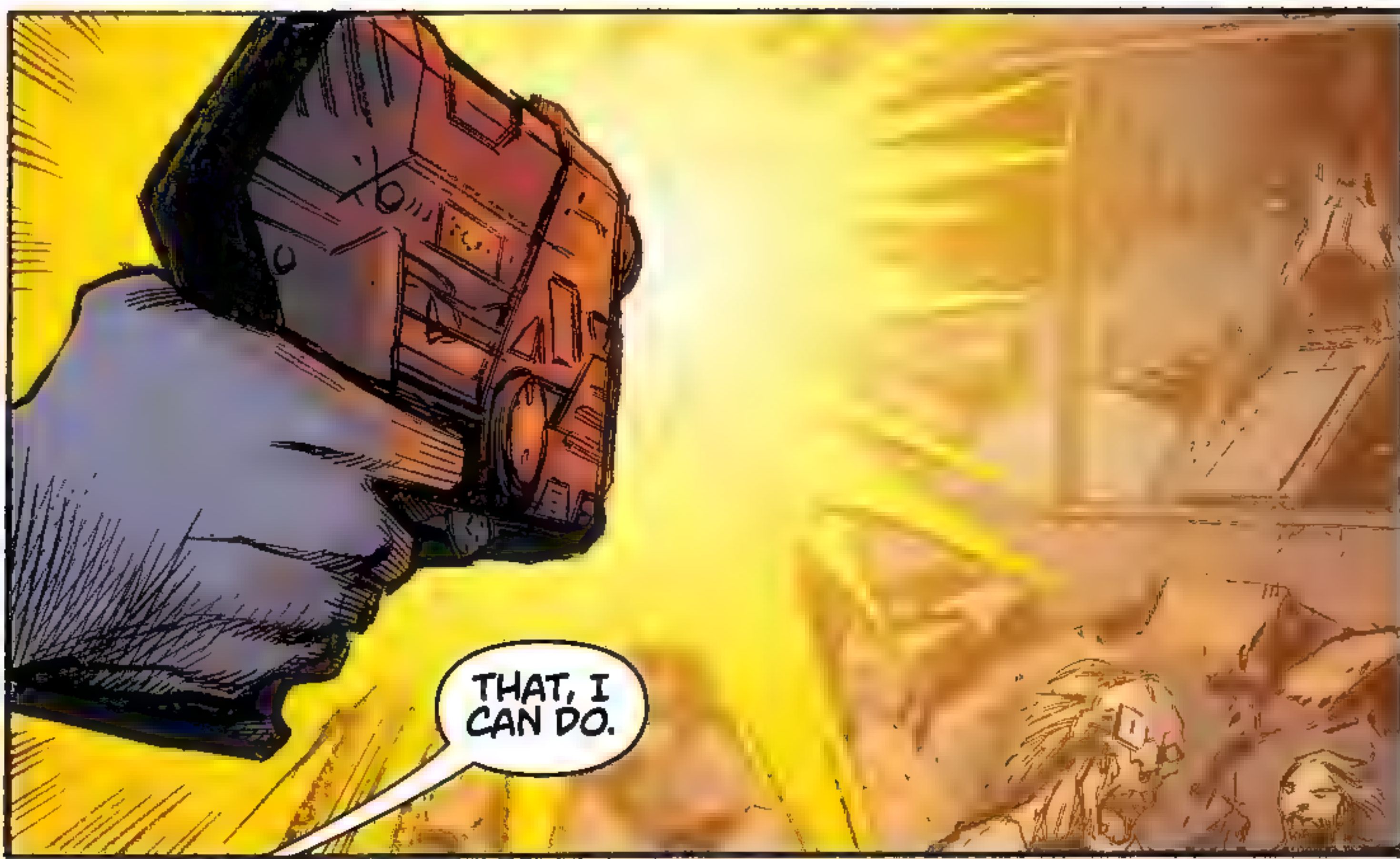
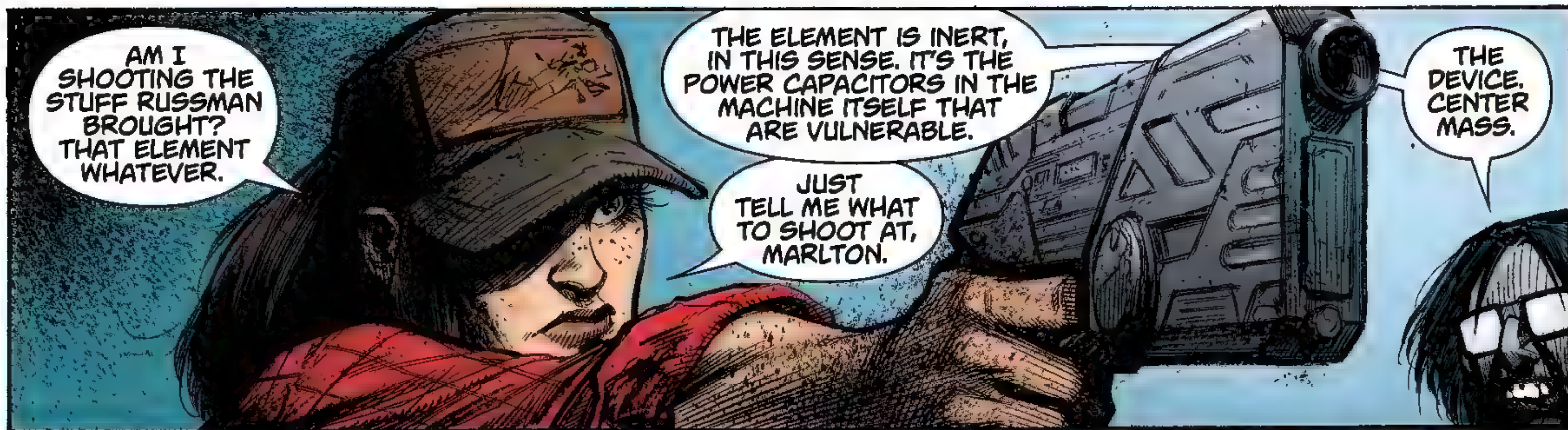
I LIKE
THE SOUND
OF THAT.



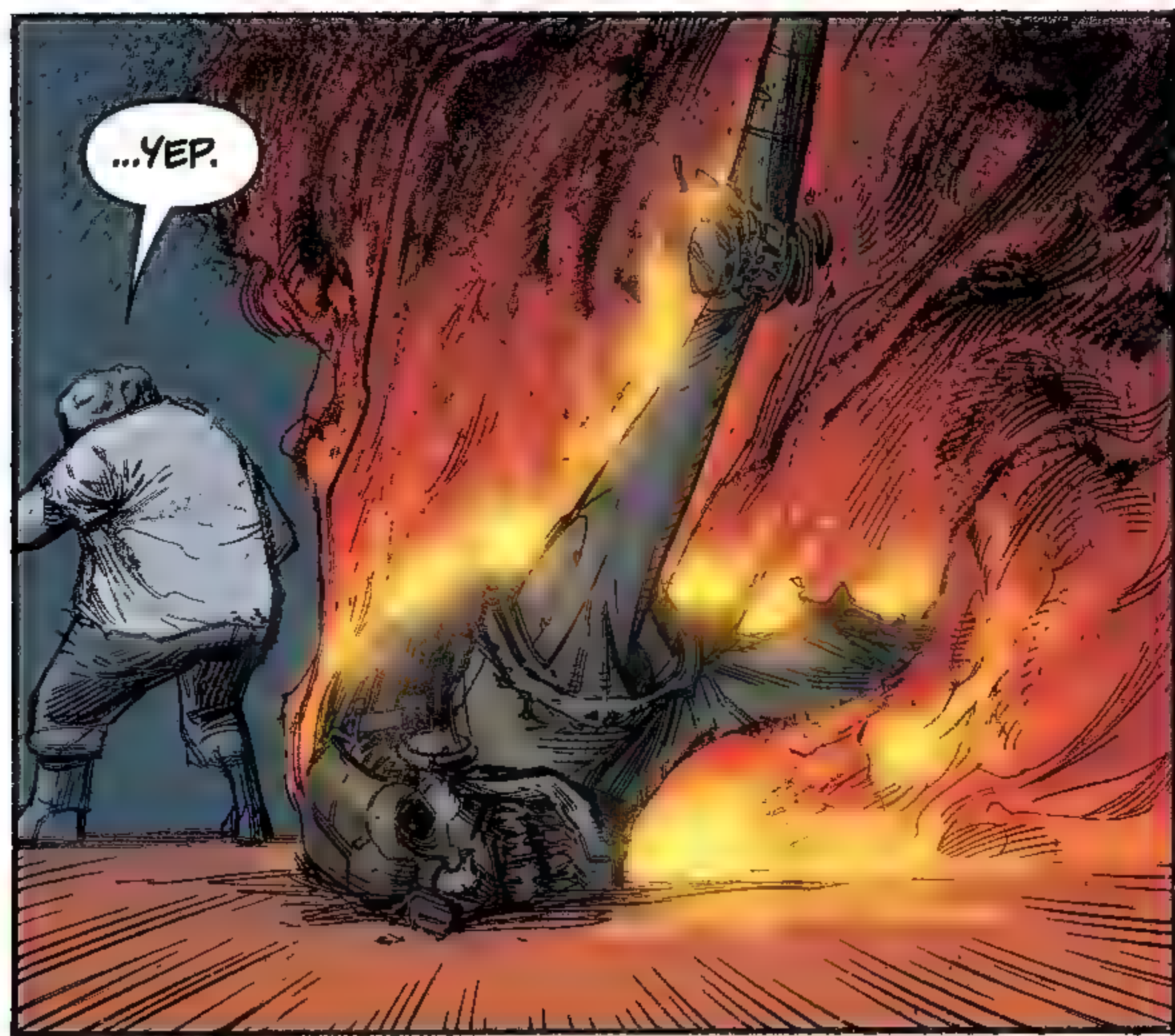
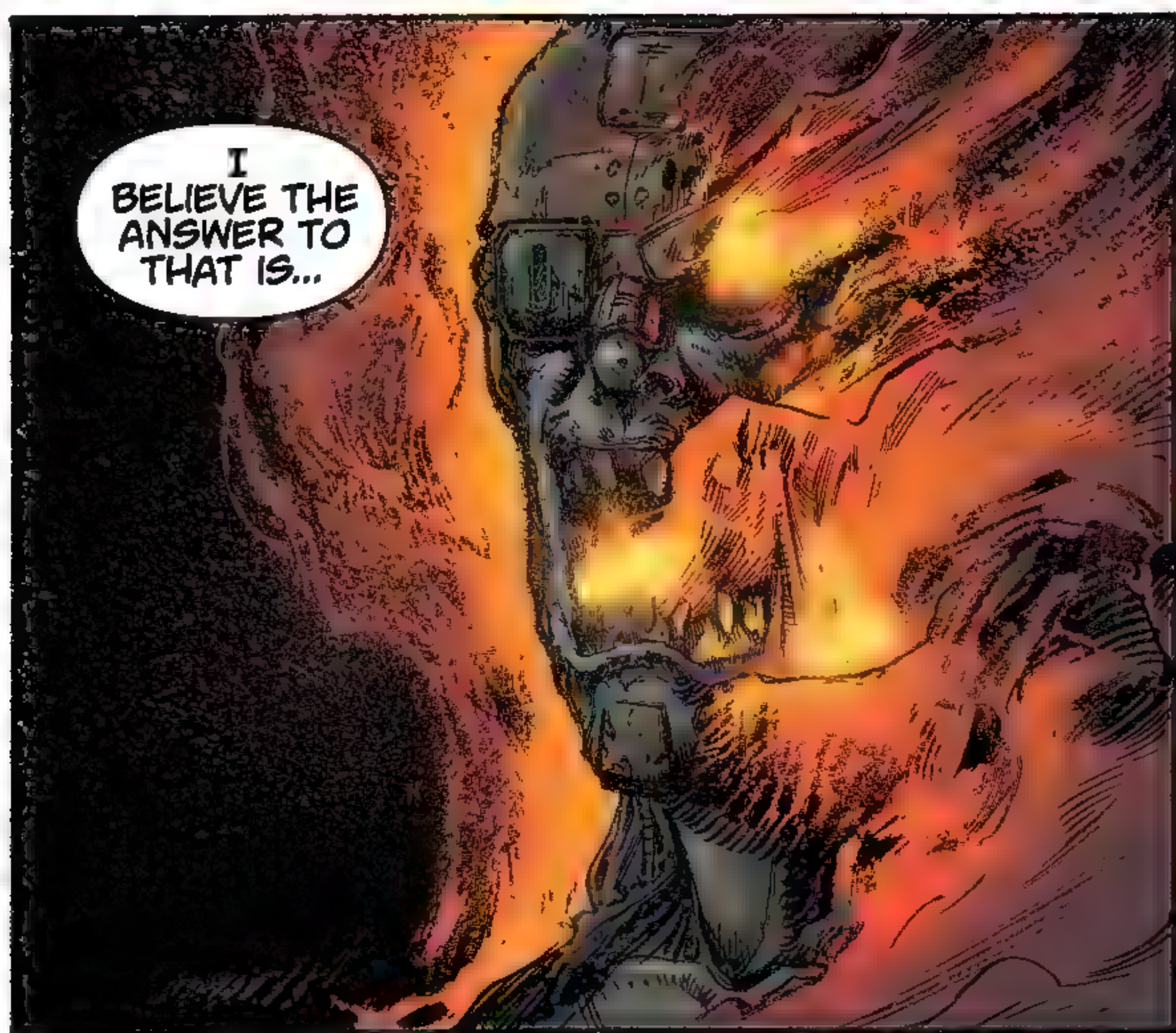
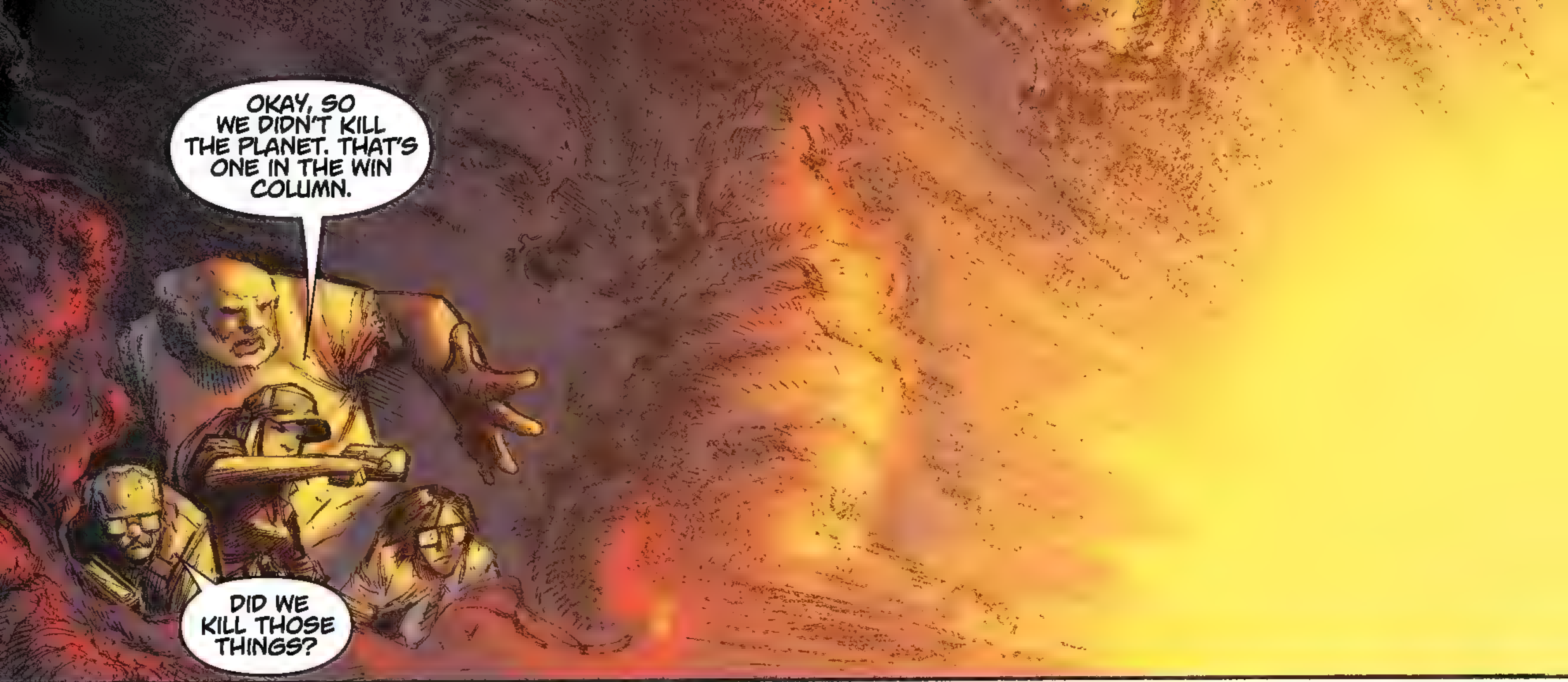
I DO NOT KNOW IF THE CHAIN REACTION WILL
BE LIMITED. IT COULD POTENTIALLY IGNITE THE
ATMOSPHERE OF THE ENTIRE PLANET.

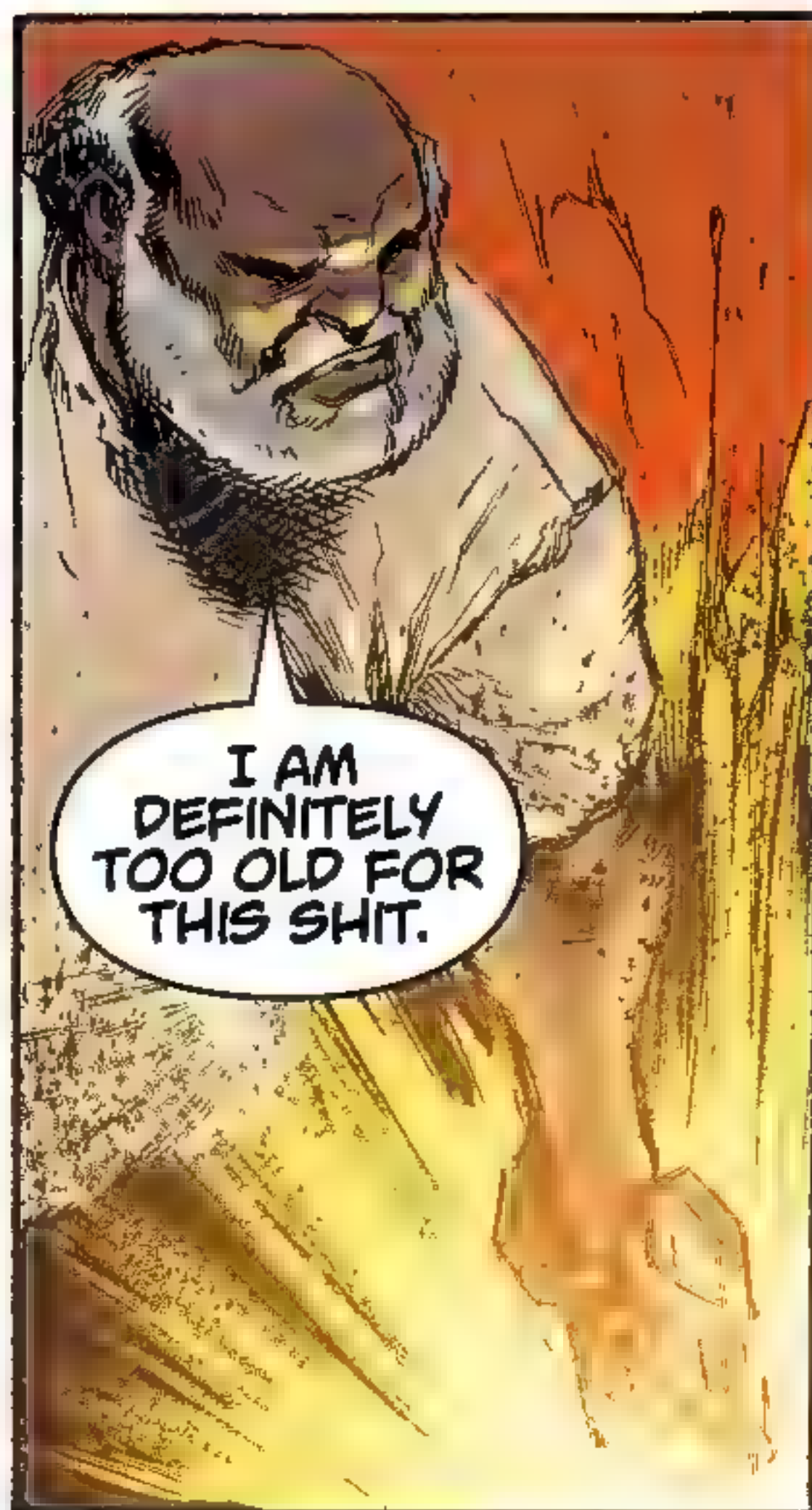
OKAY,
THAT, I LIKE
LESS.

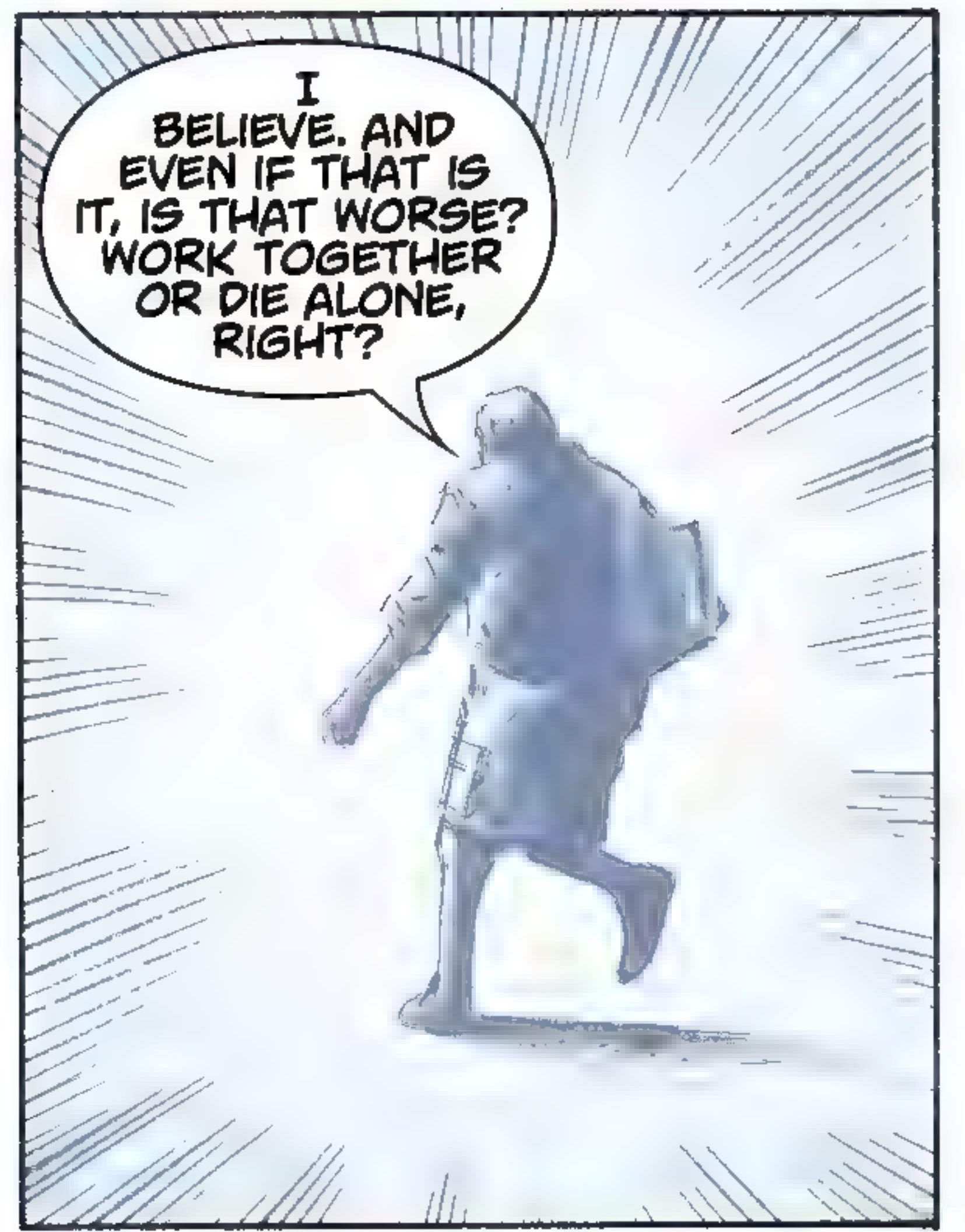
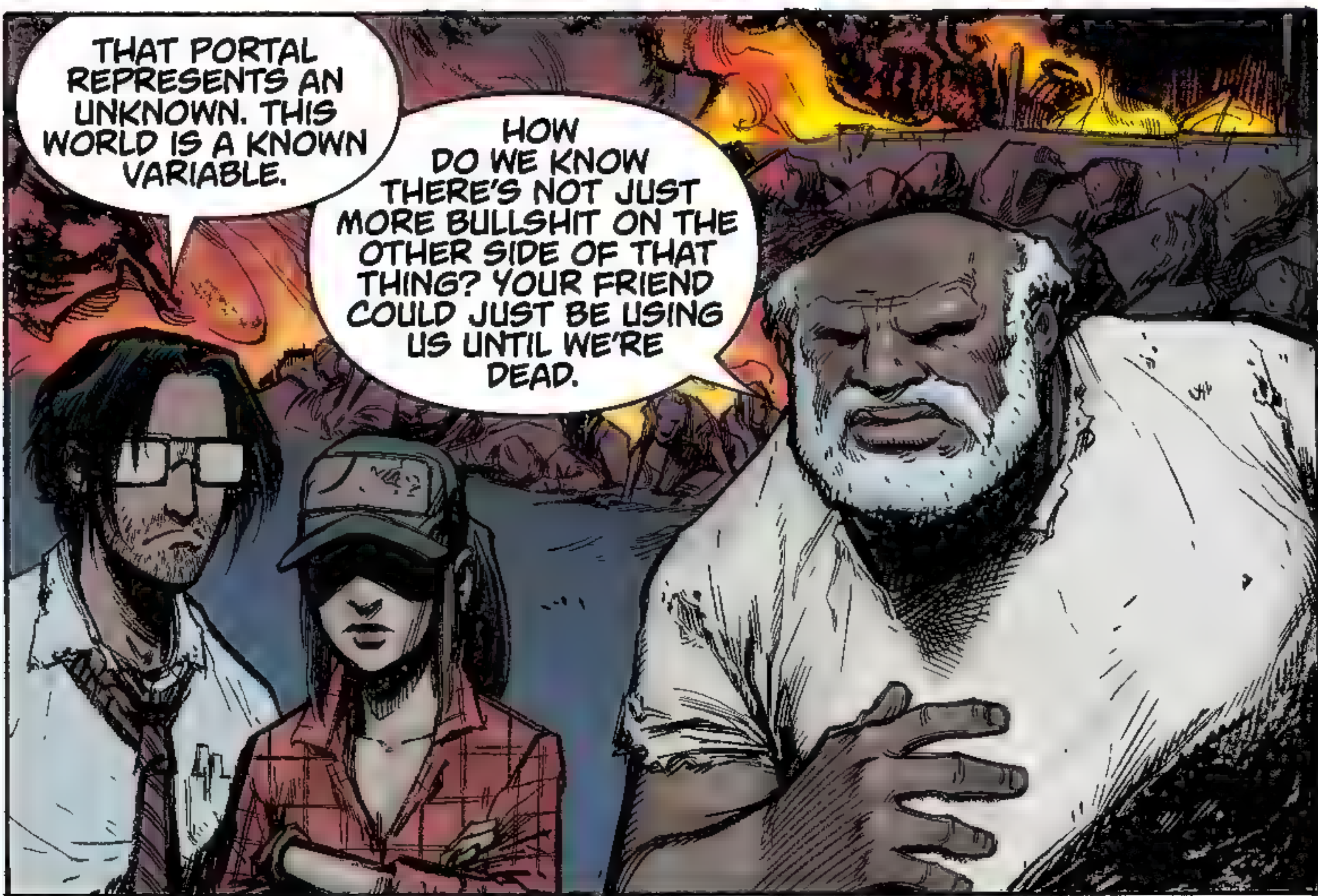
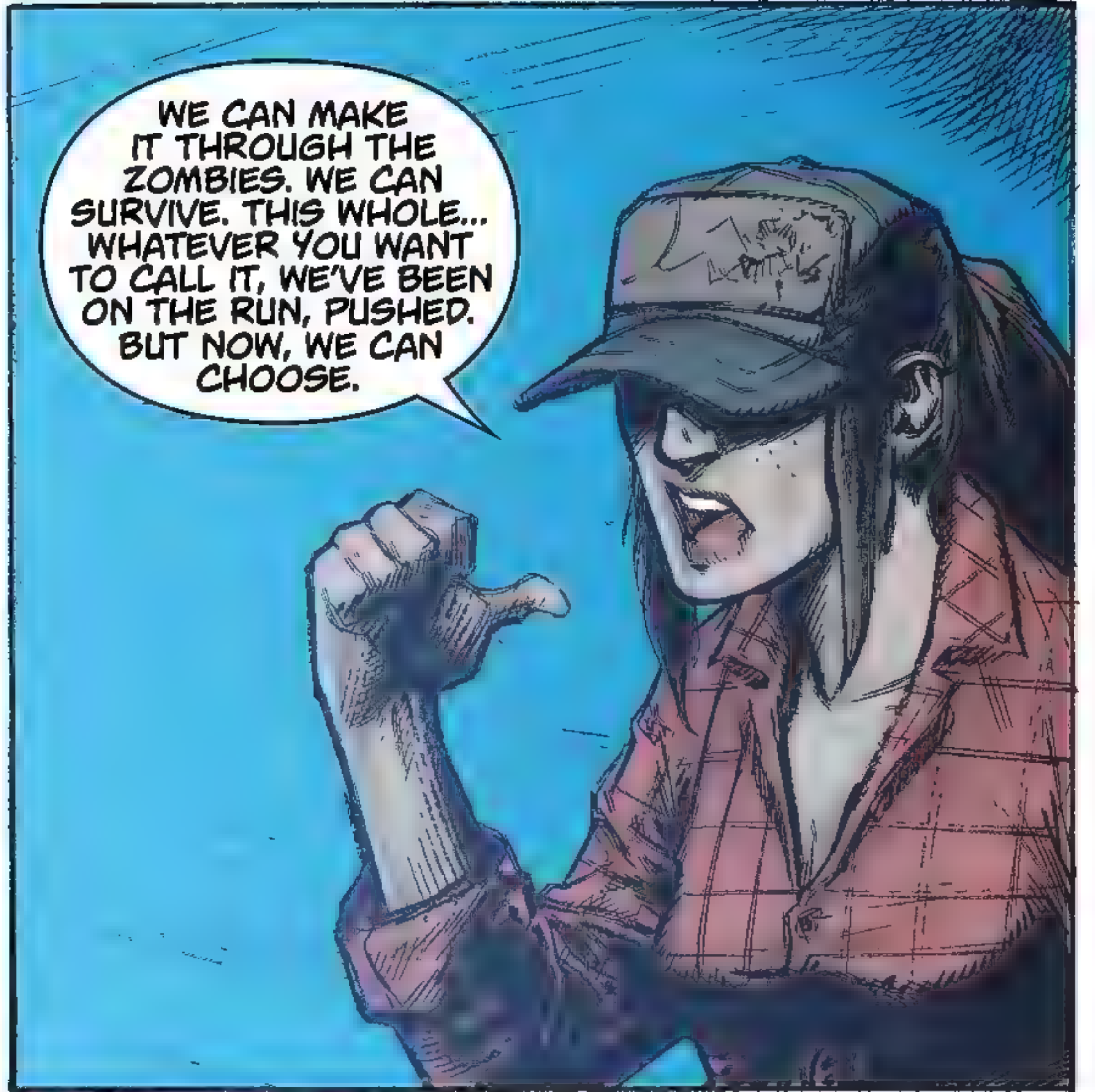


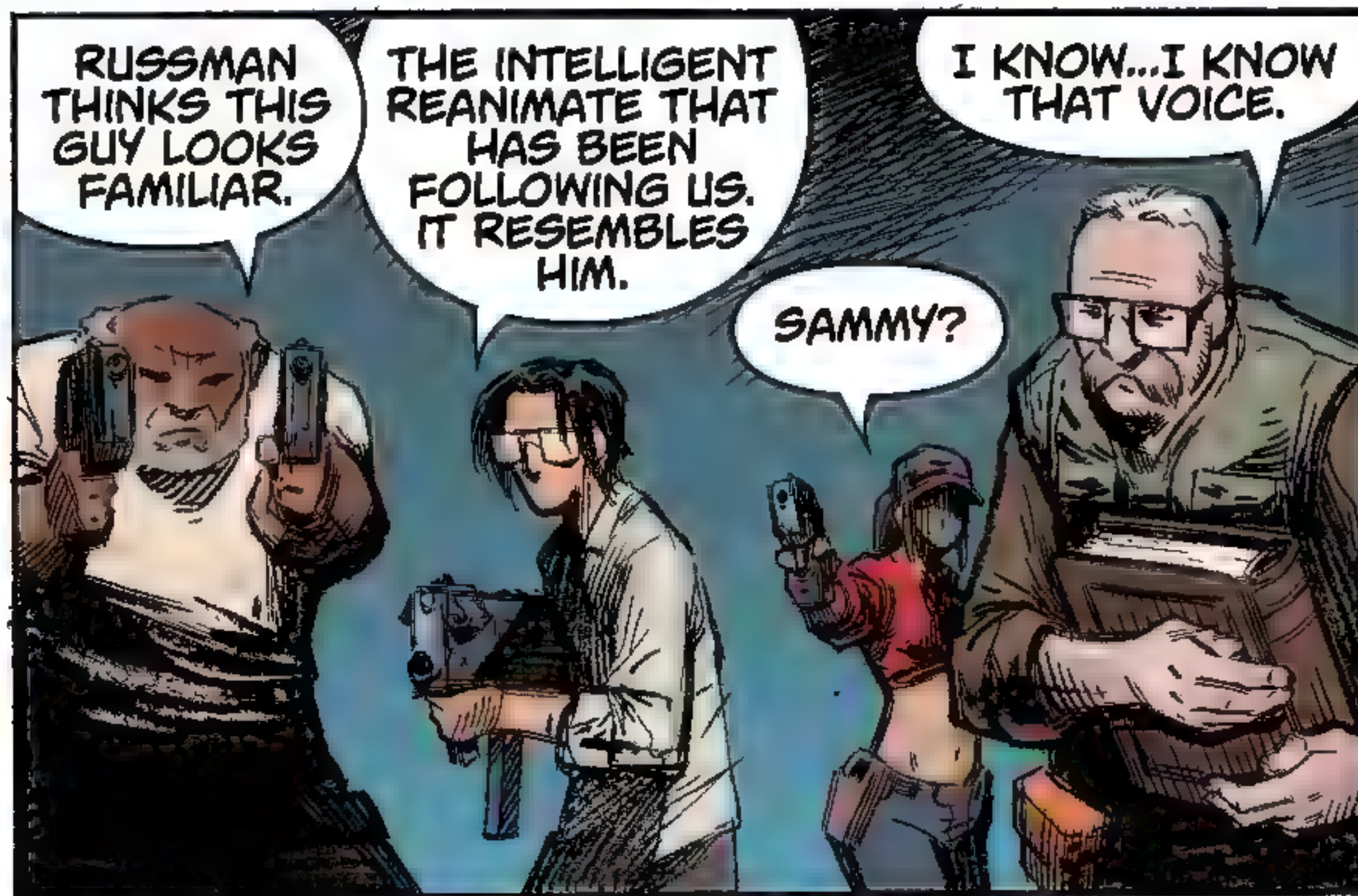
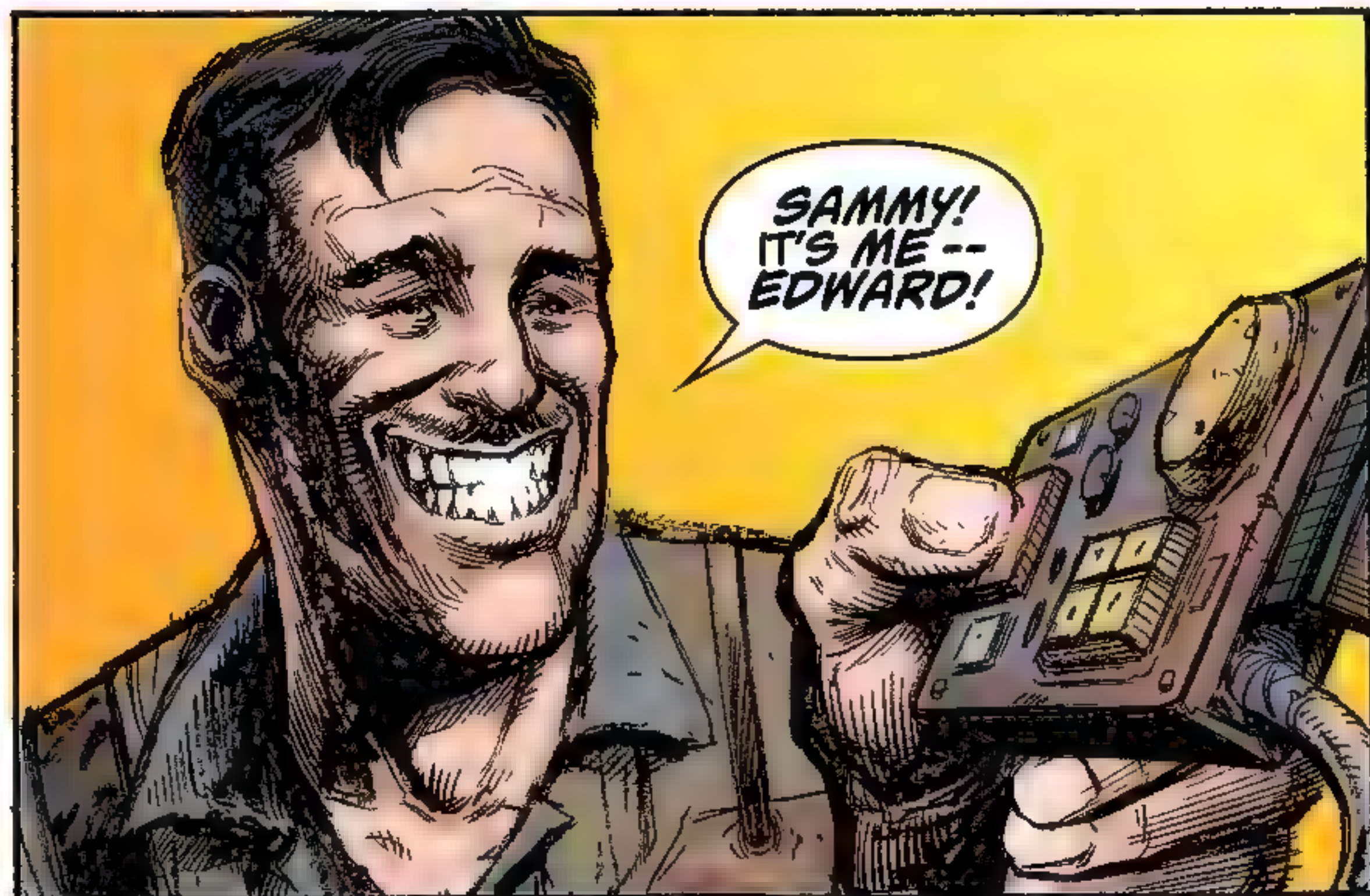
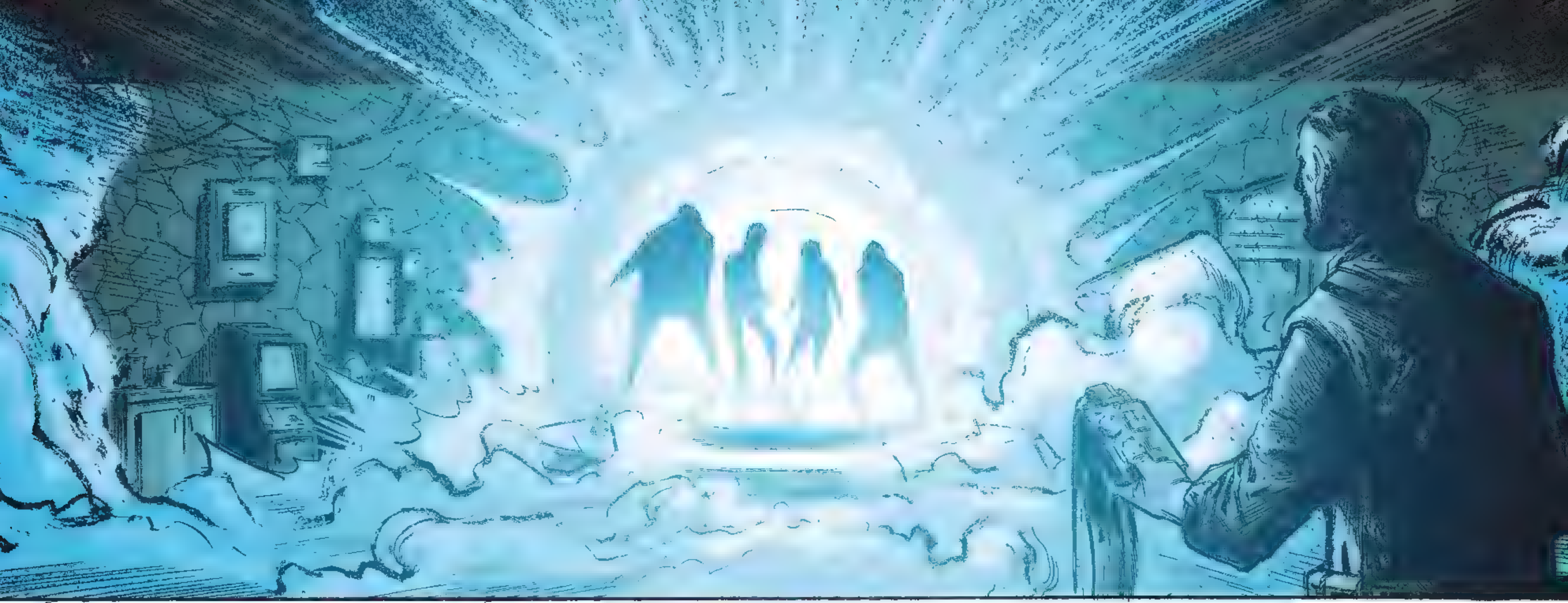


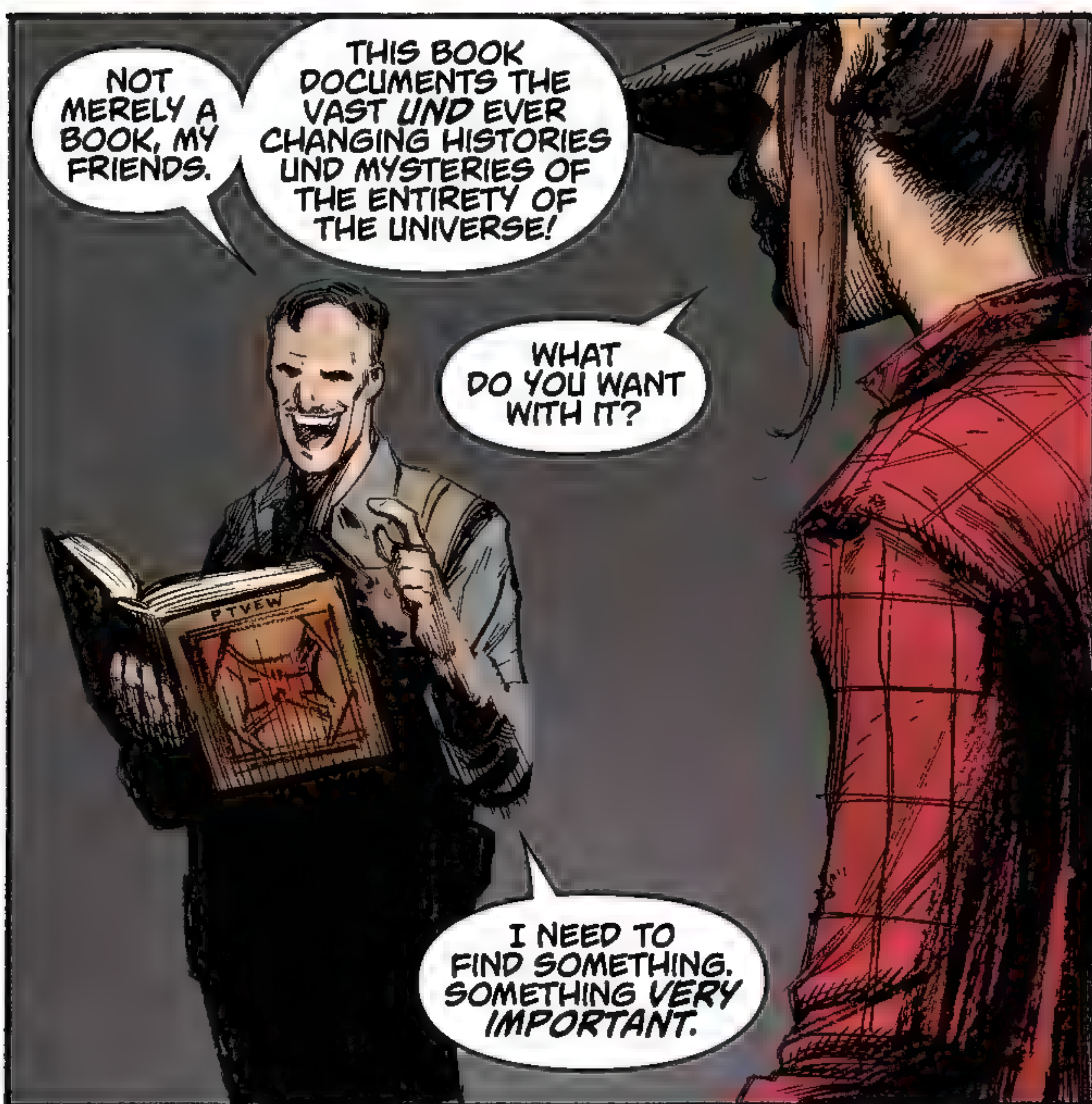












BEFORE MY EYES --
WITHIN MY HEAD --
I SEE IT ALL. I SEE
EVERYTHING.



THE FORCES OF
GOOD AND EVIL...



...BATTLING
ACROSS ALL
OF TIME UND
SPACE.



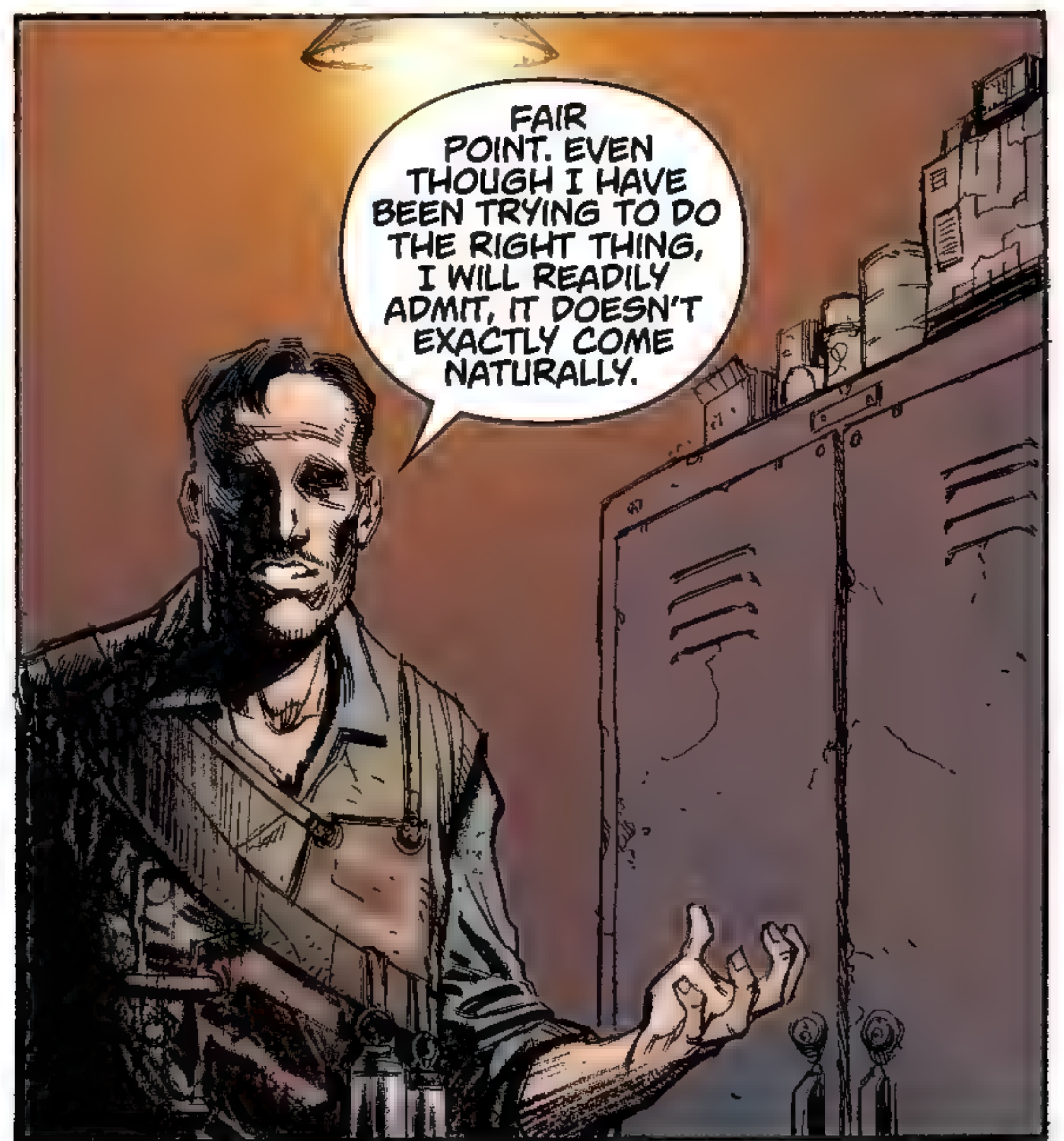
IT PAINS UND
SADDENS ME
TO SAY...THAT
APPARENTLY I
HAVE BEEN AN
AGENT UND AN
ALLY TO BOTH.



BUT WITHIN THIS
BOOK, I SEE EACH
AND EVERY POSSIBLE
VERSION OF REALITY
PLAY OUT BEFORE ME.







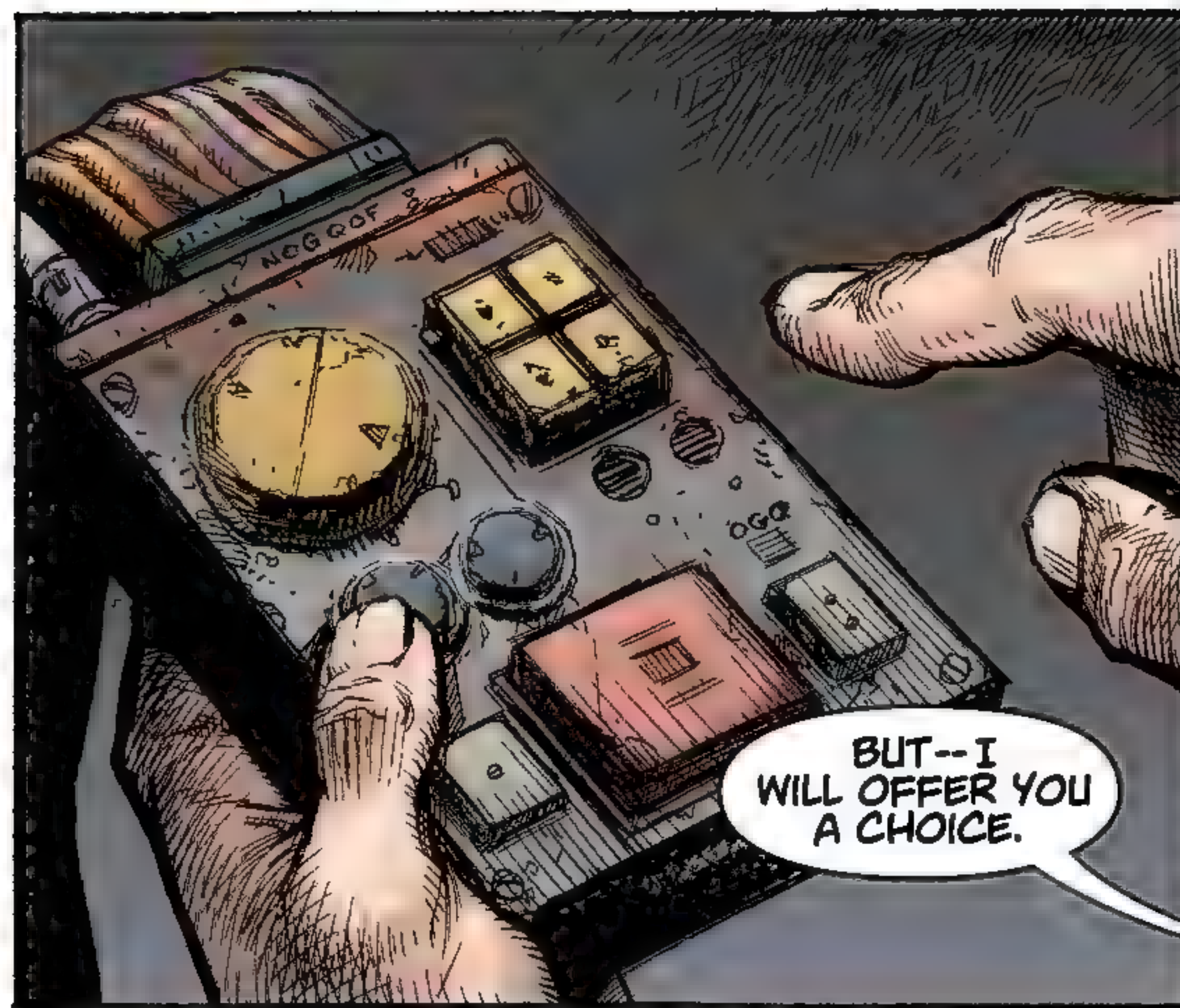


I THINK SAVING OUR LIVES IS ANOTHER CON. YOU'RE GONNA KEEP JERKING US AROUND UNTIL WE'RE DEAD.

OR WORSE, WHICH I DIDN'T USED TO THINK WAS EVEN A POSSIBILITY.



REGRETTABLY, I DO NOT HAVE TIME TO DEBATE MY MOTIVES RIGHT NOW. I HAVE OTHER BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.



BUT--I WILL OFFER YOU A CHOICE.



WHEN I RETURN, YOU MAY GO WITH ME, AND SEE IF I CAN SAVE ALL OUR LIVES. OR YOU MAY STAY ON THIS WORLD--I CAN SEND YOU WHEREVER YOU WISH TO GO WITHIN IT.

ALTHOUGH, HONESTLY, IT IS ALL PRETTY MUCH EQUALLY TERRIBLE.



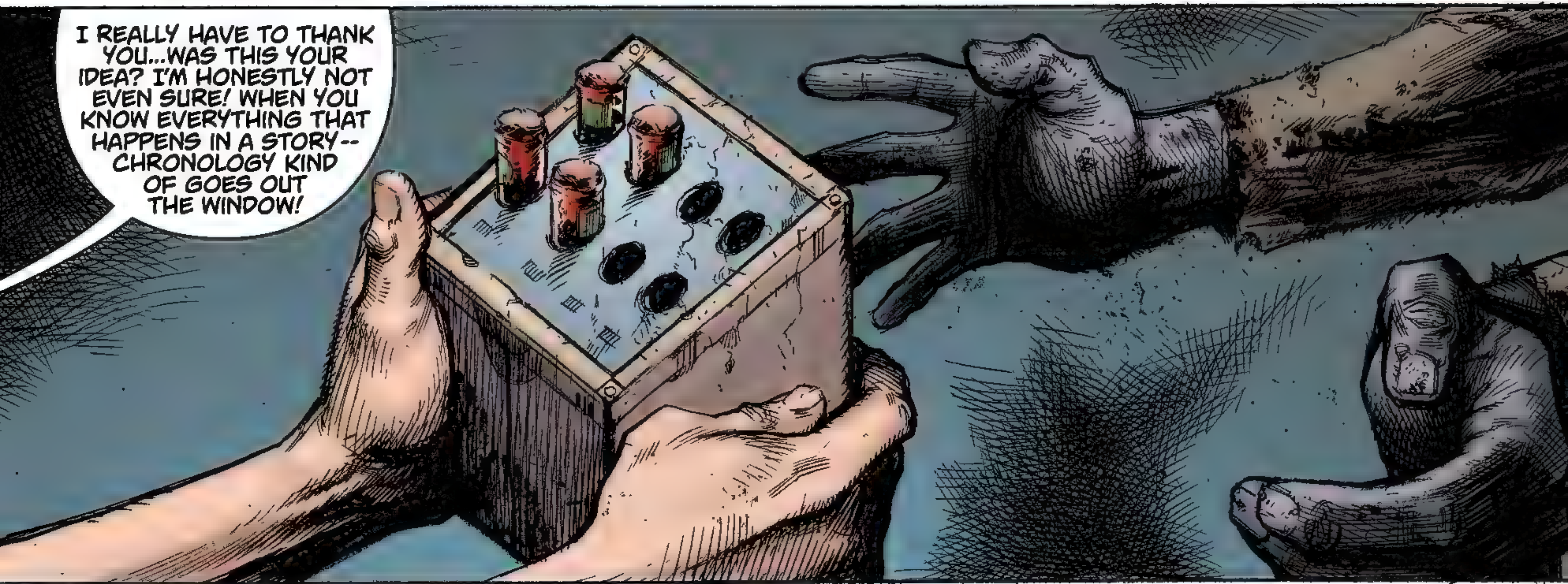
YOU HAVE UNTIL MY RETURN TO DECIDE.



YOU KNOW,
I REALLY DO
HATE SEEING
YOU LIKE
THIS.



OR, I
SUPPOSE,
SEEING ME
LIKE THIS.



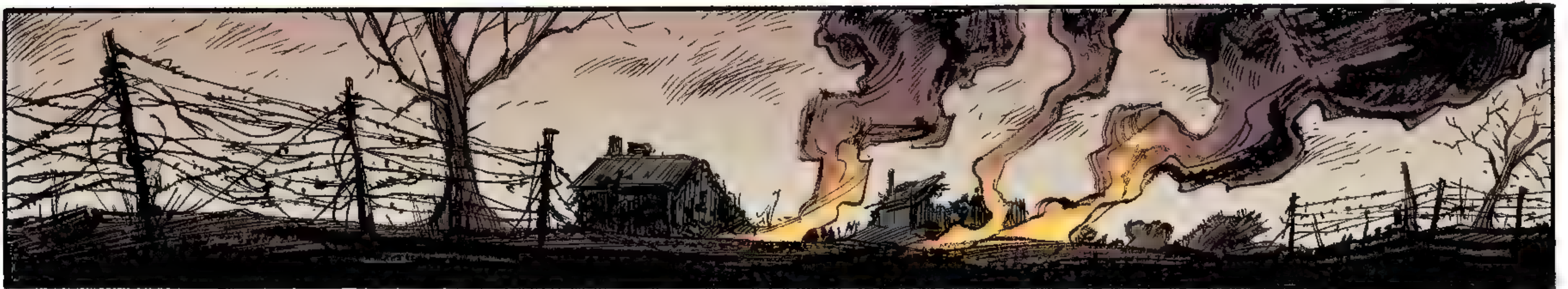
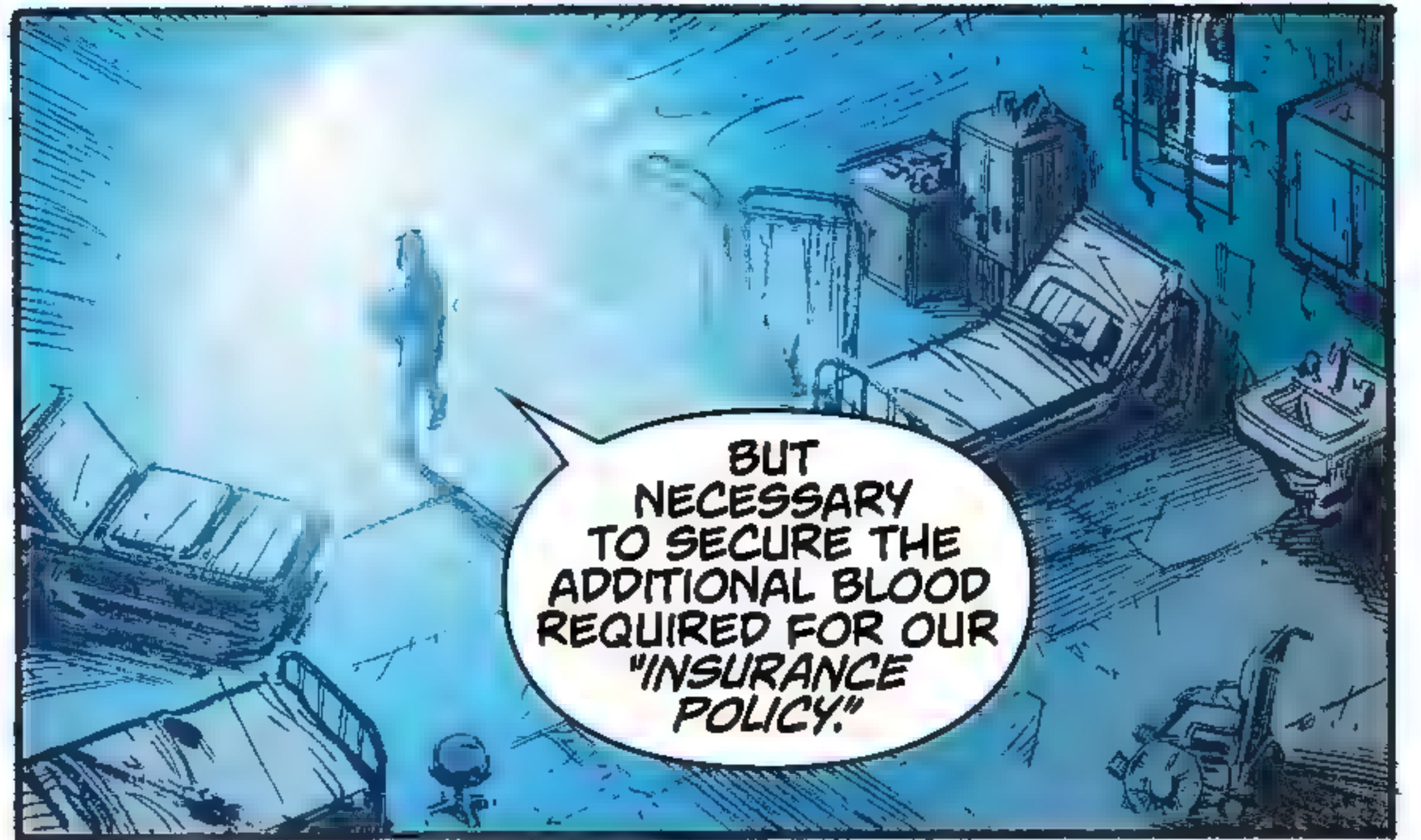
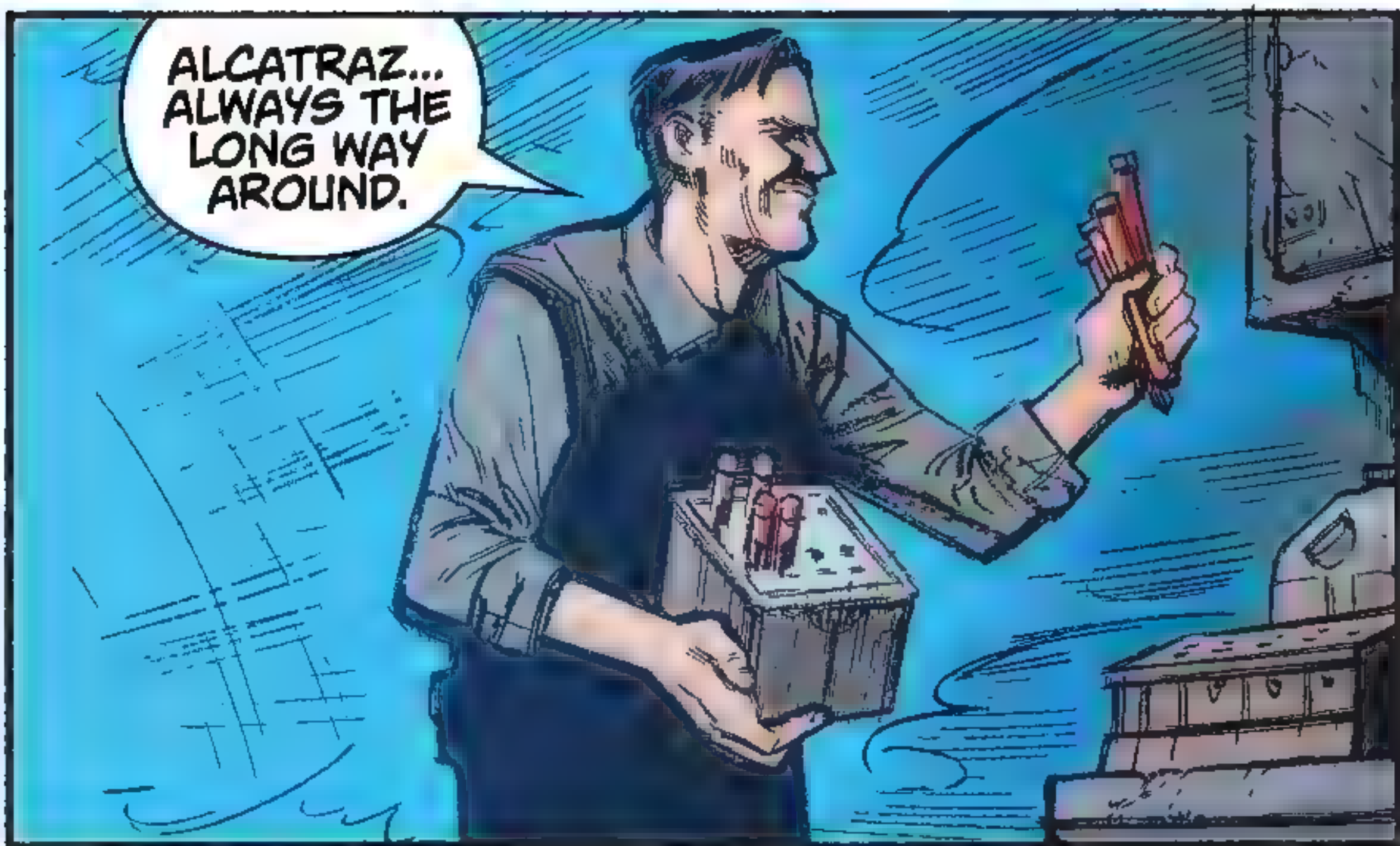
I REALLY HAVE TO THANK
YOU...WAS THIS YOUR
IDEA? I'M HONESTLY NOT
EVEN SURE! WHEN YOU
KNOW EVERYTHING THAT
HAPPENS IN A STORY--
CHRONOLOGY KIND
OF GOES OUT
THE WINDOW!

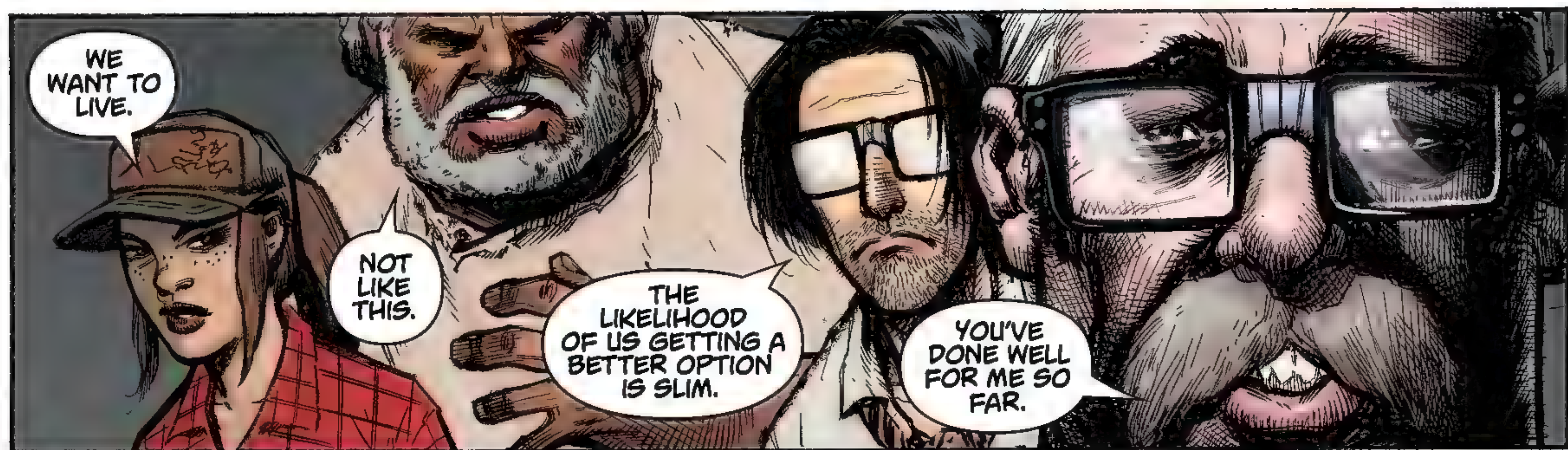


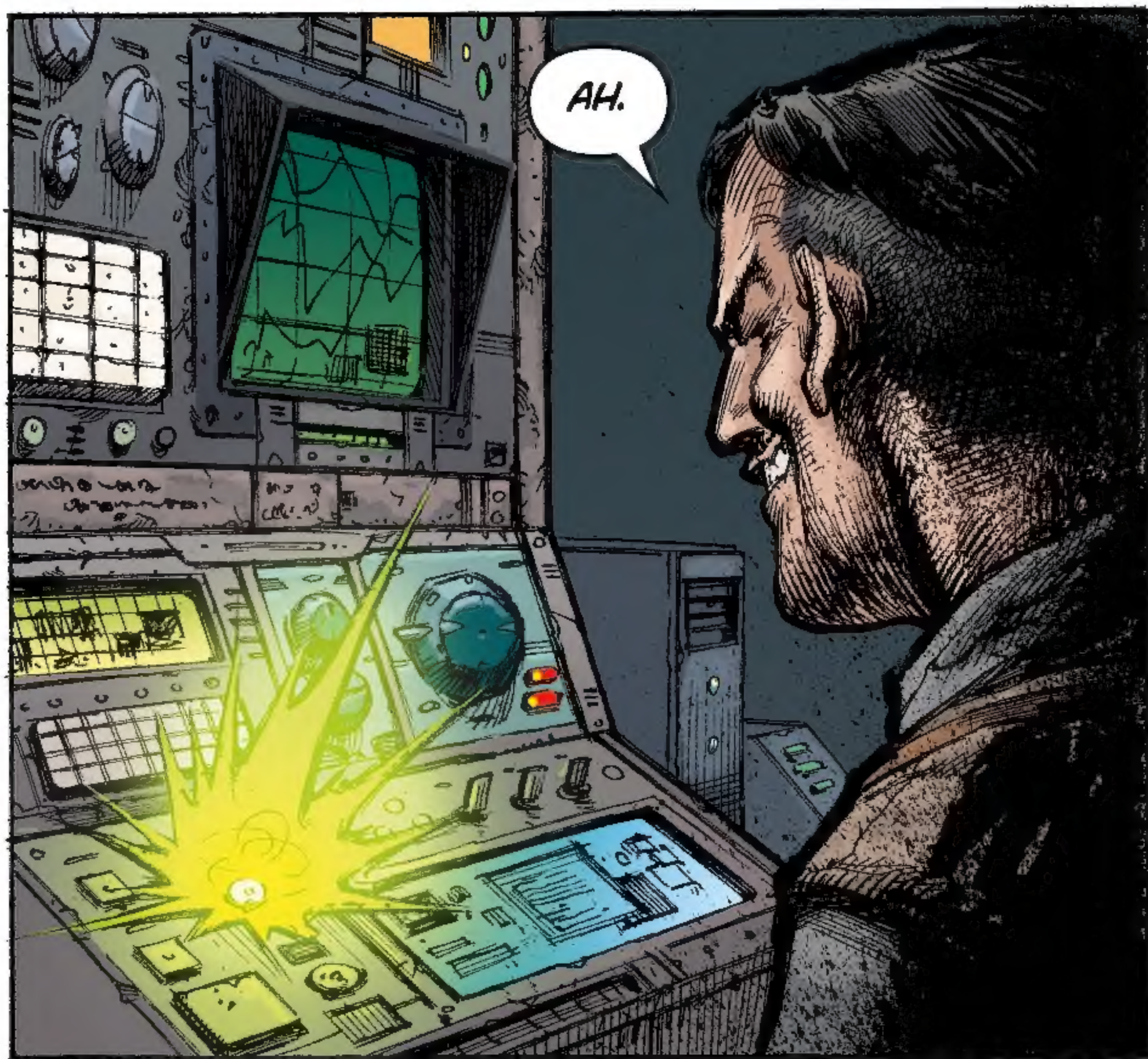
BLOOD. IT MAKES
SENSE...I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN OBSESSED
WITH IT.

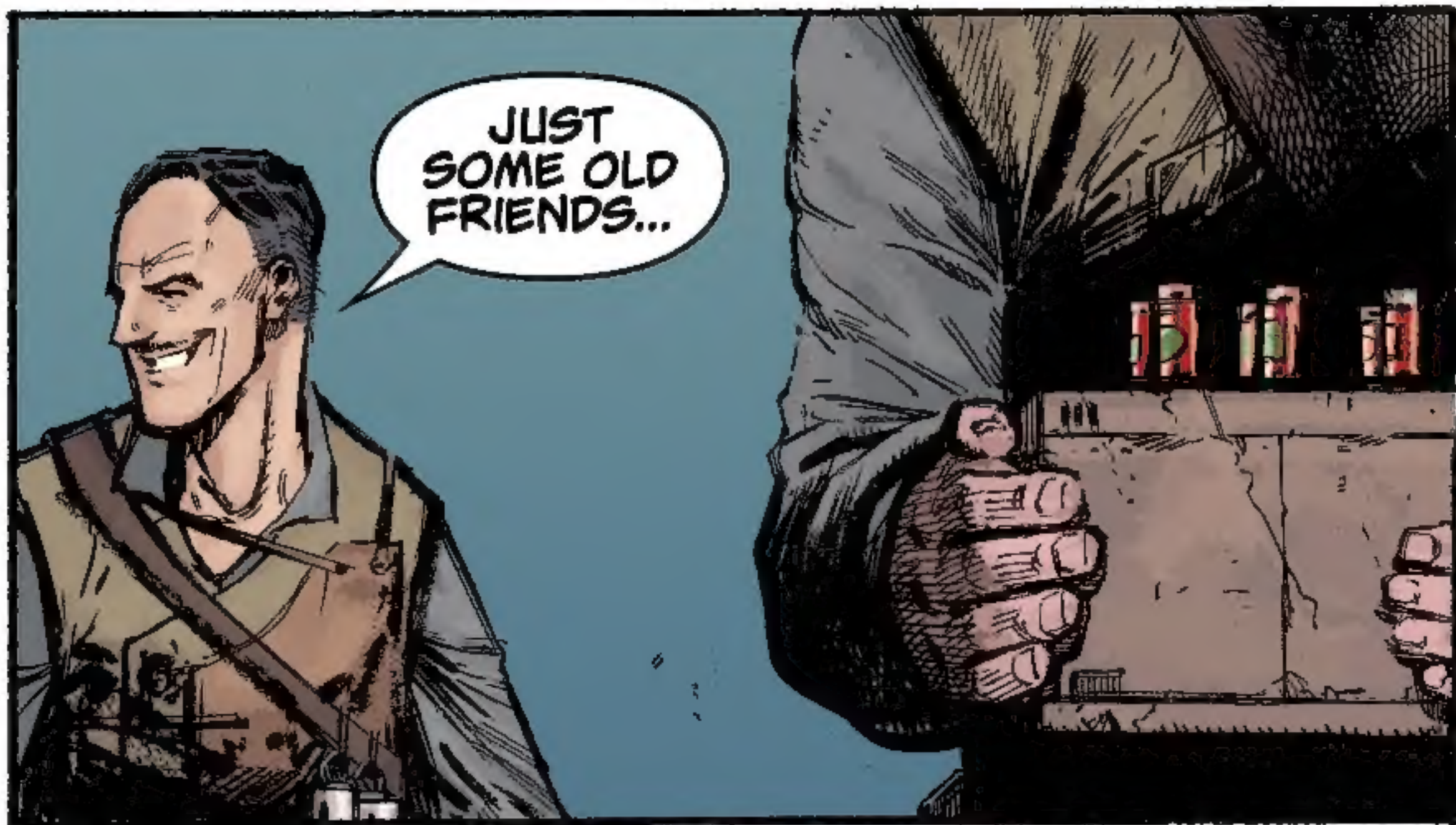


I SUPPOSE,
IN SOME WAYS,
YOU'RE THE ONE
THAT GOT SAMMY TO
DO ALL THIS. SO I
SHOULDN'T FEEL
TOO GUILTY...









CALL OF DUTY[®] ZOMBIES

Join Stuhlinger, Misty, Russman, and Marlton as they fight for survival against the undead horde. The Tranzit crew are trapped on a deeply unstable and fractured future Earth. See what happens between the maps as they fight to escape Maxis's apocalyptic wasteland.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

